Book VI

March 6, 1930 – Nov. 10, 1930

Italy, Rome, Florence, Venice, Trieste, Washington, Annisquam

Thursday, March 6. 1930. Palace Hotel, Rome.

Wise and I went to the studios where they make the mosaics at the Vatican this morning and saw the men at work making careful copies in mosaic of oil painting for altar pieces for ~~for~~ church decorations or others (horrible creations framed like easel pictures) for the tourist trade, ~~and others~~. These latter seemed a more inartistic use of the medium to me and I like it best anyway when it is used decoratively, more in the Byzantine ~~of~~ or Roman manner, than when it reproduces the light and shade and third dimension of ~~[illegible]~~ a realistic painting. It was interesting however to see the process. We were shown first the large cases of sample colors, drawers full of little blocks of wood, each with ~~the~~ a shade or tint that could be found by its corresponding number in the bits of mosaic itself, which filled shelf after shelf, divided into compartments, all down the sides of the long narrow alleys. The differences in the colors were extremely subtle and there were 28,000 tints in all, quite a palette, and ~~even~~ if the color could not be matched exactly even then, two colors could be melted together. The mosaics are made of a composition of metals, melted down in a furnace and poured out into flat puddles, of thin slabs which of course harden and are broken up by the artist on his little anvil into the tiny pieces he needs, the exact size and shape to fit his work. We saw four of the "professors" at work with the painting they were copying put up beside them. In some cases they had actual size photographs of the principal figure put in place on their mosaic and were filling in carefully around it and sometimes simply the shape of the area to be later filled in with other colors was cut out of white paper and pinned on to the mosaic with thumb tacks. They carefully chipped their little pieces and set them in a carefully prepared cement bed and when the whole thing was ~~f~~ covered it was polished down until you hardly could see where the different bits of stone were separated from each other. There was a big mosaic about 4 x 7 ft. of a Raphael madonna for the Cathedral at Washington that had taken three men 4 years to do and, except that it is permanent in mosaic, I don't think it was worth the trouble. The paintings for the round medallions of heads of all the Popes which are all around nave &.

the nave and transept of St. Pauls outside the Walls were all around the walls of the studio. We talked to one of the artists who very courteously answered our questions about the work. He had been in America, in Montreal & New York before the war and had had an exhibition of his mosaics in Quebec and you could see by the gleam of enthusiasm in his eye that he really wanted to go back when he said he would like to. I suppose they like the stimulation and the opportunity and independence which are of course our great assets. When we left the studios we went to the Sistine Chapel and I spent over half an hour studying Michael Angelo's ceiling with a mirror. It certainly is a marvel. Home for lunch and right afterwards I went out in the Borghese gardens and finished my sketch of the yellow archway at the further side of the Giardino del Lago. Back for tea, to arrange flowers etc. as the Walkers were expected. A nice, chatty tea party, Rested, had dinner and read Lucas' Wanderer in Florence aloud in the evening. To-morrow is our last day in Rome and I am going to try ~~and~~ to make another sketch of a lovely fountain figure that I saw the first day we were here and if possible run in to the Doria Galleries for one more look at Velasquez portrait of Pope Innocent X.

~~Saturday~~, Friday, March 7.

I went out early and made a sketch of a lovely fountain of a girl kneeling with her water jar in the Pincian Gardens. Finished about 12, or rather didn't really finish it but got as much done as I could before the sun changed too much. and had to carry all my stuff down to the Piazza del Popolo before I ~~g~~ could get a carozza to take me home. Enjoyed walking down the zigzag ramp with its statues and glimpses of the city below. Got back to the hotel and F. & W. came in while I was painting a little on it from memory. They had been for me but I had just gone. After lunch we took a carozza and drove around to have a farewell look at the city. We went first to the Baths of Caracalla which I had not seen. They are a very impressive and enormous ruin but we had a perfectly useless guide who couldn't tell us anything except perfectly obvious things that we knew already. Afterwards as we were driving along the Appian Way, almost at the Arch of Constantine, we saw women people in a carrozza who seemed to know us. At first I thought it was Mrs. Frank Inman from Atlanta but as we stopped and jumped out and got nearer I saw it was Mr. & Mrs. Firstbrook of Toronto, who were at the Geneve in Mexico City when we were there just a year ago. We fell on each others' necks with that cordial enthusiasm that you always feel on chance meeting with people you know when you are travelling abroad. They arrived only yesterday, will be in Florence after we leave there and are driving up to Paris through the chateau country. After a little chat in the middle of the Appian Way, we went on, drove around the Forum, past the Colosseum to the end near the arch of Septimius Severus where we got out of the carriage and looked down into the Forum for a while. Then went across the street and down into the Mamertine Prison, just one little cell where St. Paul is suppose to have been imprisoned ~~&~~ to have converted his gaolers to Christianity, two stories below the street level. Afterwards we drove to the Piazza di Spagna where E. got the photo. of Sa. Scambatti and we got some books at Wilson's including an abridged copy of Vasari's Lives of the Painters for me. The whole thing was too long, several volumes, and included a lot of artists never heard of nowadays. Back to the hotel for tea and to pack. Read aloud Lucas' Florence in the evening.

Saturday, March 8.

I went out to the Pincian Gardens early hoping to get the sun on my fountain girl for an hour. It was gusty however with big clouds blowing over and showers later on. The sun was out for a few minutes at a time however and I managed to get something the effect I wanted. I had to give it up after half an hour though and got back to the hotel just as a shower came. The rest of the morning I packed my bags and wrote letters and we took the 1.10 train to Florence. The train was quite crowded and an Englishman and his wife and an Italian in our compartment. At our table at lunch there was a very pleasant young Englishwoman who spoke Italian like a native and after a while and gradually we began to chat, and it developed that she was born in Florence and had lived there all her life which of course accounted for her wonderful Italian. She & E. had quite a talk in the passageway outside our compartment later and she told E.

She ran an agency in Florence for the native arts and craft work, much like Miss Hill's School of Lace in Taormina. She seemed very intelligent and interesting and when Wise asked her at lunch how Italians felt about the Mussolini regime she said, just as we thought, that the older, conservative generation didn't like it, but the young ones did, that there was no doubt but that Mussolini had improved the conditions of the Italians enormously, providing work and regulating train service and all industry and education. and that people who criticized him forgot how he had freed the country from the communist control, which ~~was~~ had been getting serious. She said that his army of black shirts was not paid but service voluntary in it and that the regular army resented it and they did not get on. That the King was all for the dictatorship and also his younger son but that the crown prince Umberto, who apparently is vain and rather shallow, did not like it, probably because he fancies himself as regular King. So if Mussolini lives until he is King there may be trouble there. The country got perfectly beautiful as we got further north. typical hilly Italian landscape with castles on the hills, cypresses etc. just like the Italian paintings and some showers we went through gave beautiful cloud effects and coloring. We got to Florence about 5 and drove to the Grand Hotel. They are doing over the hotel and the workmen are still in the main lounge and hallways but our rooms are very comfortable, right overlooking the Arno with its bridges. We can see the dome of the Duomo with Giotto's tower beside it and on the way up from the station saw a lot of Luca Della Robia's blue and cream colored medallions on the facade of a convent. I am thrilled and am crazy to see it all. Have been reading Vasari's lives of the Painters and love it. We got unpacked and had tea, I changed the furniture around in our living-room a little and got out a few ornaments, a brass tray and cigarette box etc. to put around, out of my trunk and arranged our violets that the Grand Palace Hotel gave us when we left in two big glass bowls and with a few books on the table we look quite settled. Went to bed early as we were tired. To-night was the first dinner served in the hotel since its reopening after the alterations. Quite a lot of guests here though already.

Sunday. March 9, Florence.

We got up rather late and after breakfast took a carozza just to drive around a little and give me a little idea of the city. We went to the piazza del Duomo first and Giotto's tower is simply beautiful. The modern facade of the church goes very well with it being the same general decoration of white and coloured marbles. Inside I loved the quiet, dark, the space and big, plain columns with the little jewels of windows way up. Brunelleschi's dome is wonderful but not quite as nice in lines and proportions as Michaelangelo's in Rome. There was a man preaching or rather orating wildly in the pulpit and quite a crowd of people in the nave under him listening to him but looking rather bored and his voice echoed all around. The church is so big however that he and his crowd didn't nearly fill it and we wandered around but didn't look at anything particularly carefully as we shall come again with a guide. We also only got the general effect of Ghiberti's bronze doors of the Baptistery across the street and drove on to the Piazza ~~Vecchio~~ dei Signoria where the Loggia dei Lanzi with the statues is and where Michaelangelo's marble David stands, also a big fountain of Neptune and Benvenuto Cellini's Perseus and leading along the side of the Uffizi Palace to the river are all the famous Florentines in niches, Machiavelli, Amerigo Vespucci, Galileo etc. The Palazzo Vecchio is beautiful with its old tower and I am crazy about the mediaeval architecture here anyway. We stood quite a while by the river looking down towards the Ponte Vecchio and other bridges and it is simply lovely and with the old houses on the other side. and on the Ponte Vecchio must look as it has for centuries. The Arno is a greenish yellow, not quite as green as the Tiber, and the bridges would be wonderful to paint. Afterwards we drove across the Ponte Vecchio which is fascinating. Of course being Sunday all the shops are shut but we will go again on foot. Then drove around by the Pitti palace and back to the hotel for lunch. After lunch we started out again in a taxi and went first to the Boboli Gardens which are the grounds of the Pitti Palace. Some beautiful views of the city but the gardens themselves though extensive with nice clipped box hedges and woody walks are not as charming as the Borghese and others near Rome. The fountains and statues are not particularly interesting. Afterwards we drove up to San Miniato, again lovely views of the city. The old church is lovely, and all that the black and white facade and interior are toned down and not too spotty as it seems to me the "graffio" usually is. It is set high on a hill with cypresses and tombs all around it, really an elaborate cemetery, with the church on top. The interior of the church is lovely and dim and old with some lovely old tombs and a colonnaded crypt. The gray stone columns, the "pietra serena" that they use so much in Florence have ancient Greek Corinthian capitals which we found afterwards were taken from the ruined Roman theatre at Fiesole. The modern cemetery was awful with electric bulbs burning in front of each grave, even out doors, and sometimes framed photographs of the people inside, on the front of the tomb. The members of the families were there putting flowers on the graves - very pathetic. Afterwards we drove out to Fiesole, about three miles from Florence, high up a hill with a Franciscan monastery on the very top - a lovely little hill town with picturesque Italian landscape all around it. We left the car in the little square, took a guide and went and saw the ruins of the Roman theatre, recently excavated and as usual with their theatres beautifully situated. The little museum near by had a small but interesting collection of Etruscan things dug up in the neighborhood. After that E. & S went with the guide up to the monastery while I didn't feel like taking the climb. It was lovely up there, beautiful views of the valley with Florence and the Arno, like a golden ribbon in the sunset, and cypress trees for a foreground. The little chapel and monastery were lovely and the monk's cells and all just as they were occupied in the 14th century, with their carved chairs, writing table, crucifix etc. by the one little window. On the way down we got some nice brass things, paper cutters and door knockers copied from the antique, spread out for sale on the side walk in front of a little house. Home for late tea passing the Villa Medici, built and used as a summer resort by the Medicis, the Villa Palmieri where Queen Victoria stayed at one time and where Boccaccio is supposed to have located his young people telling stories in the Decameron and the Dominican morning were Fra Angelico's in a mist. Read Lucas aloud in the evening.

Monday, March 10.

A wonderful morning in the Uffizi Gallery with Wise. E. started with us but left early and went back to the hotel to rest as she was tired. I was simply thrilled by it all and liked the Italian primitives and 14th & 15th century, better than I ever did from the photos. The color is so beautiful. I loved the Botticelli room and the Bronzino portraits. We only went through about a third of it. It is simply amazing, so many such wonderful things and they have put the portraits of the different ~~E~~ artists in separate galleries with their work which adds to my interest. The glimpses of Florence out of the windows were fascinating. Back for lunch and Wise & I went out in the afternoon and wandered around in the neighborhood of the Duomo. We saw Ghiberti's and Pisano's bronze doors for the Baptistry and went into the Baptistry, walked all around the Duomo but it was closed, then wandered through the narrow streets in the general direction of the river, stopped and did errands occasionally, walked all around Or San Michele, stopped in at a little church almost across from Cook's where there is a [illegible] that Wise has always liked, and it is lovely, and went into Ogni Santi right near the hotel where Amerigo Vespucci is buried and there are some old frescoes by Ghirlandaio. Back for tea where E. had just arrived having been out and done some shopping on the Lungarno and felt better. Read aloud the Lucas book in the evening and I started a sketch of the river from our window at tea time.

Tuesday, March 11

E. was all in this morning. She takes things with too much pressure I think, driving herself all the time to see everything in the short time we have. It is pretty strenuous though, seeing so much, and it makes it much worse if you are worrying about not being able to see all you want to in the time we are here. I try to take things slowly and just enjoy what I see when I see it but even so it gets on my nerves sometimes and it is hard to relax and get pictures etc. out of your head at night. E. slept all the morning and felt better by lunch time. Wise & I had a fine morning in the Bargello. We had thought we might go to [illegible] too but the Bargello took all the morning and I'm glad we went through it slowly nd took the time to enjoy it. The building is beautiful, a perfect mediaeval example and the court yard with its stairway, escutcheons on the walls etc. is lovely beyond description and the statuary and other things in the collection are so beautiful and not too crowded. I think it the most beautiful museum I have ever been in and I think I liked the [illegible] more [illegible] with the Donatello's best. The two bronze reliefs made by Ghiberti and Verocchio in competition for the doors of the Baptistery of San Giovanni were there. We entirely agreed with the judges that Ghiberti's was the best. The whole collection was tremendously interesting with many interesting things - a large collection of the Della Robbia work there - Luca's & Andrea's much the best - and too many other beautiful things to write about. Home for lunch found E. somewhat better and after lunch we all went to the Medici Palace, now called the Riccardi and enlarged by the Riccardi in the last century. The Medici chapel with the Gozzoli frescoes was most interesting and the frescoes lovely and decorative in themselves though a bit overpowering in the tiny chapel. Then drove to San Lorenzo. went in by the back entrance so to speak, through the crypt to the chapel of the Medici Dukes, huge octagonal chamber in all kinds of marble, two big tombs with figures, floor inlaid in marble not finished yet but they are working on it. I didn't like the marble decoration. Then to Michael Angelo's tombs of the Medici and they are wonderful. That chapel is all in the gray pietra serena with cream marble and the two huge ~~tombs~~ opposite each other with their wonderful figures are those of Lorenzo the grandson of Lorenzo the Magnificent and of Giuliano his son, the latter Duke of Nemours and the other Duke of Urbino. Michael Angelo built the chapel and carved the figures in 1520-24 ~~and~~ but was not able to finish the work or make the other monuments, among which was to be one to Lorenzo the M. and his brother Giuliano who was murdered in the Pazzi conspiracy, because he had to leave Florence for political reasons and went to Rome for his work in the Sistine Chapel. The monuments with their attendant recumbent figures are masterly and the whole room breathes the personality of the artist. It is extraordinary how he still lives there and in a little room at one side the custodian [illegible]d us his little clay model for one of the recumbent figures, made roughly [illegible] little [illegible] of the clay [illegible] and the white [illegible] this room you can see sketches and drawings in charcoal outline of bits of anatomy. a profile, or a leg, evidently done by a master's hand the feeling for line and knowledge of form was so evident. He kept his materials there and probably sketched on the walls some bit that he was working over. It made it seem as if he might step in any minute and go on with his work. They also have in glass cases the skulls of Lorenzo and Giuliano and some pieces of wood of the coffin they were found in. They evidently were temporarily placed in another part of the church, while M. should make their tomb and for some years were [illegible] but in 1910 they found the coffins with their name plates and they were put in this chapel behind a slab of marble on the side where M. was to have made their tomb. Now there are three big statues of his there, a lovely unfinished Madonna & child, and two statues of two saints. The skulls are interesting, especially as poor Giuliano's shows the wound of the [illegible] that killed him when the Pazzi family attacked him + Lorenzo in the Duomo. Afterwards we drove round to the front of the church which has still an unfinished facade with projecting [illegible] in the scaffolding holes. The church is ~~[illegible]~~ very interesting with many works of art, frescoes and monuments due largely to the fact that the Medici and other wealthy Florentine families were interested in it when it was built. When we left the church we spent the rest of the afternoon in the shops, which are mighty fascinating here. Home for tea but didn't paint on my sketch as the light wasn't very nice on the bridge. A letter from Mrs. Norris saying it is O.K. about the pictures and they will meet me in Washington in May.

Wednesday. March 12.

E. was exhausted again this morning as she didn't sleep well last night, so she stayed in bed to get a good rest and Will + I went to the academia. Michael Angelo's David and other sculptures, including his unfinished prisoners figures for Pope Julius tomb are the most impressive things there. They are very well displayed in a big hall hung with fine tapestries and with casts of his Moses + Pietà in Rome and others of his statues, also of his Greek slave which I never knew was his when I used to draw it so much in the Art School. There is also a very fine collection of Italian primitives and 15th century paintings with their gold backgrounds and elaborate framing in altar pieces etc. Very decorative and nice and naive and quaint in their drawing (the primitives). When we left the Accademia we stopped at the Piazza dei Innocenti where the big equestrian statue of Cosimo I. by Gian Bologna is (didn't like it much) and the Ospitale dei Innocenti with Luca della Robbia's [illegible] medallions all around the facade. Then we took a carozza and drove to the Piazza Santa Croce visiting the mosaic studios. Very interesting and marvellously skillful work, using the natural colored stones and cutting each little piece to fit the [illegible] of the [illegible] in- stead of [illegible] on a black ground. [illegible] where he is buried [illegible] again. Home for lunch. Joined C. Bettes and we all went out for a drive in the Cascine Gardens, Fine old trees but the drives straight and uninteresting and not enough statuary or fountains or nice vistas as in Rome. Then to Cooks and shopping, Walked over the Ponte Vecchio and crazy about it. The gold and silversmiths shops that line both sides of it except for the open ~~[illegible]~~ space in the middle where there are three arches and Benvenuto Cellini's bust on a pedestal, as he had his shop here, are simply fascinating. The things are remarkable cheap and I got a bracelet and some earrings for Tina in silver and W. got [illegible] a lovely pin. Afterwards we wandered back to the hotel along the Lungarno, stopping in at [illegible]. I think the Ponte Vecchio and the other two bridges near it, the Ponte Trinita, which is lovely, and the other I can't remember the name of it, are the most picturesque part of Florence. The Ponte Vecchio has beside the shops [illegible] and above them, the covered passageway built by Cosimo I de Medici to connect his two palaces the Pitti and the Uffizi and that passageway is [illegible] lined with portraits of the ~~Uffi~~ Uffizi collections. Home for tea and had a [illegible] I must cut off the reading aloud about Florence etc. in the evenings. It is too tiring when your head is full of all the things you have seen anyway to read more about them and it gets your mind working too much on those same lines and [illegible].

[illegible], March 13.

E. felt much better this morning and we all went to the Pitti Gallery and had a wonderful time there. Left about 12 and went [illegible] the Uffizi again to see the collection of artists' self portraits which I particularly wanted [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] who were there so we asked an attendant and he said they were "chiuso". W[illegible] ted me to tell him that I was an artist and had come from America especially [illegible] see them and we got hold of another attendant who got the key and who let us in to the rooms where they were hanging them all helped by a few [illegible]. [illegible] installing it in these rooms and in the passageway to the Pitti as we afterwards discovered. The ones in these rooms many of which were stacked against [illegible] [illegible] include the Americans and other present day painters. Cecilia Beaux is here and I moved a chair away that was jutting into it, making a dent, pushed against it by a workman's ladder lying against the wall. I didn't care for it much. [illegible] is good. Chase, good and Sargent, particularly, I didn't like at all. No one ever did him justice as a painter. There were lots of Italians I had never heard of ~~them~~ some good others not. The attendant watched us through a hole in the paper covering the glass doors and when I moved the ladder and chair from in front of Cecilia Beaux rushed in. I explained however and he said "bravo" and moved the chair to the middle of the gallery with [illegible]. C. meanwhile was having [illegible] to look at the Botticellis, which are her favorites, so we joined her and all went home for lunch. Afterwards W. and I went back to the Uffizi to go through the passageway to see the collection of "modern art" at the Pitti. As soon as we started through the passage we saw the collection of artists' self portraits and they were so [illegible], [illegible] a variety of [illegible] and so many good ones that we ~~stopped~~ had only got as far as [illegible] passage [illegible] the [illegible] when we [illegible] some [illegible], [illegible] people [illegible] for closing time.

There were also some more interesting ones of the Medici (we saw some splendid ones in the Pitti in the morning) and what seemed like miles of heads of prominent people of the 13th, 14th & 15th century by some artist whose name I didn't know and have forgotten. They were all the same size, about 16 X 20, badly painted but interesting historically. The rest of the passageway lined with portraits stretched in the distance across the bridge and I am crazy to go back and walk all the way through. When we came out of the Uffizi we drove to the Duomo but it was closed, so we went on to Santa Maria Novella. Very old, 13th century, black & white facade, lovely frescoes by Filippo Lippi in the Strozzi chapel, an altar piece of the Virgin by Cimabue, and a lovely wall lavatorio by Giovanni della Robbia. Faded frescoes by Ghirlandaio, in the choir. The church gothic and dim, my favorite architecture for churches though I like the English gothic best, with lovely jewel-like stained glass windows. When we came out we looked at the Lucca della Robbia medallions on the building opposite along the loggia, then took a carriage back to the hotel. E. who had gone out to do some shopping had not come back. I started my letters and Wise went downstairs to get a hair cut. E. came back and we had tea. A family from the Argentine with lovely children who had the table next to ours and some of them were in the room next to mine have gone and we are so sorry. They were lovely to look at and so sweet and well-behaved.

Friday, March. 14.

We went this morning first to the Museo da Santa Maria del Fiore, just behind the Duomo, which is the museum of the cathedral where various works of art taken from the church at different times are shown, also the models and plans for the facade which was finally finished about 1860. The most important things there are the cantorie or singing balconies designed by Luca della Robbia and Donatello with their processions of singing and dancing children, Donatello's the nicest. They were torn out of the cathedral and broken up in 1688 when large balconies were put in for the marriage of Ferdinand one of the Medici dukes and were only pieced together and restored and put up here a few years ago, in 1883. I also liked very much the paintings for the mosaics in the facade of the cathedral, three lunettes, done in the 1860's by an Italian painter Barabino. When we left the museo, E. went to the Bargello, as she wasn't able to go with us the other day and Win and I went to the Uffizi gallery to walk through the passageway and see the collection of modern art at the Pitti. Win had to check his umbrella and we wondered how we would make connections with it again without going way back to the Uffizi but they assured us that it would be all right and that we would find it at the other end. And sure enough it was there in the cloak room at the Pitti when we went out. We don't know how it got there, it certainly didn't go through the passage and must have been especially conducted through the streets and across the bridge. The passageway, which was built by Vasari, whose book on the Italian artists we are enjoying so much, is most interesting. Most of the pictures, after the self portraits, are pretty bad but they are all interesting historically and every now ~~&~~ then you get a fascinating glimpse of the river or roofs out of the windows. Among the portraits by Cristofano dell'Altissimo of famous personages of history of all ages and countries, most interesting, is one of Torricelli who invented the Thermometer. At the Pitti we saw some of Benvenuto Cellini's work in gold and silver, ~~as~~ well as [illegible] amazing. Then we went up to the modern gallery which is in the main wing of the palace. I was glad to have seen the collection but wasn't especially [illegible] pleased with it. There seems to have been no exceptional work done for the last 200 years or so, unless Mancini's, of which there was only one small example. and nowadays, except for some mild modernism, art in Italy is either of the pretty pretty school or of copying the old masters. Most of the dealers in Florence [illegible] in antiques. [illegible] a fascinating [illegible] in the Via Serragli. Fratelli Paoletti, nos. 11-13-14. and I got a lovely hand carved Savonarola chair with a crimson cushion for the studio. It was only $15 all packed but the freight and duty will bring it up to about 30 probably. Even so it is well worth it. The shop filled a whole house with narrow stone stairways, courtyards etc. and was full of fascinating things. wrought iron work, carved & gilded wood boxes, frames etc. beside furniture. ~~Back for tea and to~~ after that Win left me and went back as he was tired and I went to Alinari's, and selected a lot of photographs of portraits mostly of artists' self portraits. Waited afterward for E. and went back to the hotel and tried to paint on my sketch but it was no use the light was so changeable and the whole subject so big and detailed for a sketch. Had tea and read Lucas' 'in Venice' in the evening.

Saturday, March 15.

Our last day in Florence. E. is not sorry as she doesn't like Florence, says it oppresses and depresses her. It's past and particularly its grim, mediaeval period is rather in evidence, with the narrow dark streets, forbidding palaces and so little green, no trees etc. but it was such a picturesque period and so thrilling from the point of view of art and intellectual achievement that I love it and so does Wise. This morning he & I went to the Palazzo Vecchio and it was a wonderful experience. I don't suppose there is anywhere such a splendid record of a mediaeval palace. Some of the rooms are exactly as they were even before the Medici when Florence was a republic and the halls of state etc. are wonderful, others have been restored and the Medici rooms ~~som~~ have some of their actual furniture in them and old tapestries on the walls. The carved and decorated ceilings are beautiful and it is all complete of a period most beautiful to me of palace architecture, before the florid painted ceilings, crystal chandeliers etc. came in. Cosimo I little study opening off the huge council chamber which was built for Savonarola's council in the few years when he was supreme in Florence and later was decorated by the Medici, is a perfect little jewel box, the walls & ceiling, decorated with carving and gilding and painting and the ceiling arched just like the caskets of Florentine work and there are charming portraits by Bronzino set in round medallions of Cosimo I and his wife Eleanor of Toledo at each end. It has a secret passageway up narrow stairs to little rooms where Cosimo kept his jewels and money chests. We didn't go up into the tower where Savonarola was imprisoned before he was executed in the square outside because it was too much of a climb for Wise. When we left the Palazzo Vecchio we went to the Duomo, slipping in for a minute to see the inside of Or San Michele which was very dim and beautiful

with jewel-like stained glass windows. At the Duomo we especially wanted to see Michael Angelo's unfinished Pieta which he intended for his own Tomb. It is like his work in parts, the relaxed figure of the Christ is wonderful as in his other Pieta in Rome at St. Peter's, but one of the supporting figures seems much too small in scale. It is placed just back of the high altar in front of which Lorenzo and Giuliano dei Medici were attacked during mass by the men of the Pazzi conspiracy, right under Brunelleschi's dome. We imagined the whole scene, going through the large bronze doors of the sacristy one of which Lorenzo's friend Politian slammed on the murderers as Lorenzo escaped. Back to the hotel. E. had been out and felt better. After lunch we all went across the Ponte Vecchio to the Museum of Science where they have a "tribuna" in memorial to Galileo. A beautifully decorated marble hall with mural paintings of scenes in his life, with a heroic-size statue of him at the end and his first telescope and other instruments in glass cases around the walls. Also in a glass case his actual forefinger, removed by his
It is mounted on end, pointing [illegible] upward to the heavens.
pupils when he was executed. There was also a big statue of Torricelli down-stairs, who invented the thermometer, a replica of the one in Faenza, his birthplace, and a lot of his thermometers. Wire was tremendously interested of course and the attendant was very nice and intelligent and told us about everything. The rest of the afternoon we spent wandering around, buying some more jewelry on the Ponte Vecchio, photos at Alinari's etc. Back to the hotel for tea and to pack as we are off to Venice to-morrow morning. Florence has been a tremendous experience for me and I have learned a lot.

Sunday, March 16.

We got off comfortably and had a compartment to ourselves all the way. The country as we went through the foothills of the Appenines was fascinating. Hill towns with castles, cypresses and green rushing streams, looking just like the landscapes in the early Italian paintings. We went through Faenza, Bologna and Padua and reached Venice about 3.30 and I felt as if I were in a dream when we came out through the railroad station right into a canal and got into gondolas with our luggage. I had not realized that the gondolas were all black and the gondoliers dress in dark clothes, sort of sailor blouses. They have been black ever since the plague when Venice went into mourning and many of the women still dress in black, and though they are carved and have [illegible] cushions and [illegible] with brass sea horses on the side to hold the [illegible]. The [illegible] impression is rather funereal. But they make such a nice, dark accent against the soft yellows, brick reds and greens of the houses and the gray green water that I decided they were much nicer than if they were colored. When it rains they put up an awning usually, a soft green or dull red brown, which go beautifully with the general color scheme. My first trip from the station to the hotel was simply thrilling, it was all so picturesque, and when we got our rooms, which are very palatial with big French windows opening on a balcony over the Grand Canal, although it had begun to rain, we went out again on foot to get my first look at San Marco and the Piazza. It was incredible, so colorful and oriental, and the Piazza with the arcaded buildings all around is much larger than I had thought. The Doge's palace is beautiful beyond words and I felt ~~exactly~~ as if I were in a dream to be actually there when I had seen it so much in pictures. It is all exactly as I imagined except that the colors are softer and nicer. I love the [illegible] motor boats on the canals and the big [illegible] steam boats [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] gondolas and [illegible], and the bridges are lovely. After wandering around a while and peering into the church inside and outside on the piazza, we went back to the hotel for tea. The interior of San Marco is simply beautiful. I love the mosaics and the dim light and rich oldness of it. One side, to the left of the entrance, is [illegible] construction, [illegible] to take the weight of the arches and dome on that side so that they can repair the foundations. After dinner, while we were still downstairs looking at magazines in the hotel lounge, a gondola stopped under the windows decorated with [illegible], a [illegible] and [illegible], [illegible] Sole mio and other airs for a while. When it gets warmer I suppose there are lots [illegible] looked beautiful in the moonlight when we went to bed and I also happened to [illegible] and saw it at sunrise, a misty silhouette with a pink sky behind it and [illegible] in front.

Monday, March 17.

My first day in Venice. It was lovely and sunny in the morning but clouded over by noon and rained the rest of the day. We got started quite late as I didn't like to wake E. & W. About 11 E. & I took a gondola and spent almost 2 hrs. poking around in the little canals. It was fascinating and I saw no end of bridges and picturesque bits I'd love to paint. There are almost 400 bridges in all and 88 churches in Venice. Back for lunch. Wise had been to the U.S. consuls to have his signature witnessed for some patent applications. He said the consul said that there were practically no Americans in Venice now, that he was the first that had been in in two days whereas usually, even at this season, they have a long line waiting. He said that in the summer months about 3 to 4 thousand Americans are arriving or departing every day, mostly college students and professors, but that a few weeks ago the Grand Hotel where we are had only one guest. That explains why we can get such palatial quarters everywhere at such reduced rates. After lunch we took a gondola across the Grand canal to Salviati's to order some glass that E. Wister wants. Wise got some pretty glass flowers for table decorations for E. & E. Wister, to lie flat on the table like a wreath around the centerpiece and he got one a lovely pale blue [illegible]. They were the most marvelous display of blown glass vases and table ware of every description and color and we saw some men at work at the little exhibition [illegible] furnace they have there. The method was exactly the same as in Bohemia but the glass was much finer and more delicately handled. He had the man blow a piece of glass out just like the long toy balloons, until at a touch it broke and was as thin as the thinnest soap bubble and crackled like [illegible], [illegible] candy boxes in some [illegible]. When we left Salviati's we went up the Grand canal as far as the Rialto, which I am not sure I like. It is a bit clumsy with its tube like roof over the bridge and back to the hotel seeing all the lovely old palaces on both sides of the Grand Canal. Then Wise & I went to Cooks and to leave my camera to have a new [illegible] put in it. Back for the [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible].

Tuesday March 18.

Rainy all day. E. stayed in bed all the morning and Wise & I went to the academia. We walked, through the labyrinth of little foot passages, you can't call them streets, across the grand canal by a big iron suspension bridge to the academia which is just at the other end of the bridge on the grand canal in a building that was formerly a convent. The collection is almost entirely Venetian painting, in fact there is little else in Venice because the guilds were very strict and forbade any foreign artist to work here or pictures to be brought in from outside. Albert Durer got into trouble here on that score when he was here early in the 1500's. He was summoned before the guild by the magistrates and had to pay 4 ducats for a license to practice his art even though he had been most cordially received by the Doge and others. The accademia has a fine collection of the earlier Venetian work. Carpaccio, Giovanni Bellini whose madonnas were a bit too sweet for me, but the thing I liked best was the Veronese supper at the house of Levi, which is a fine composition and beautiful in color and fills one end of the big gallery. a portrait of a Doge in ermine cape by Bernardo Strozzi and Tiepolo's big decorative panel, the serpents of Bronze. When we left the academia we walked back to [illegible], got my camera, and went home to lunch. After lunch E. & I went out shopping and Wise stayed at home to read and rest. We went first to Fortuny's. never would have found it if a young man had not acted as guide for us, even though we had a plan from the hotel. The plan didn't give all the streets and bridges though and it is impossible to keep any sense of direction with such twisting and turning and crossing and recrossing of canals [illegible] houses so close together that there is no chance to get a distant landmark. Fortuny's things were beautiful and I got some pieces for the studio and ordered a large yellow hanging to go back of Miss Arnold's portrait. Hope it will be the right color. When we left we didn't dare walk again so we took a gondola. We suddenly found ourselves on the grand canal, and went by back "piccoli canali" to the back of the Piazza San Marco and did the rest of our shopping there. The shops are full of Venetian beads and leather, neither of which do I care for particularly. The laces and best brocades are beautiful and of course the glass, but very are an irritating custom of having "barkers" outside the shops who immediately begin to urge you to come inside if you stop for a second at a window. Home for tea and read a book on [illegible] Venice, mostly about the mosaics in San Marco and other churches, the work and restoration of which has been an art practised by very few down the centuries. Primo de Rivera, the former Spanish dictator died on Sunday in Paris very suddenly. [illegible] 60 [illegible].

Wednesday, March 19

Went through the Doge's palace in the morning and San Marco in the afternoon. The palace is the most beautiful building I have ever been in, with the exception of some of the English & French Gothic cathedrals. I suppose it is the most beautiful example of its kind in the world. Such richness of decoration in the gilded and carved ceiling, the ceiling and wall paintings by Tintoretto, Paolo Veronese and others, and the magnificent proportions of the big council chambers. The one with the portraits of the Doges all around as a frieze is a very impressive room though the richly ornamented ceiling is a bit heavy for the height of the hall; also I would like the portraits better if they had left out the scrolls with the Doge's names curving around in each picture and had plain straight lettering. We had an excellent English speaking guide. Very intelligent and interesting. He showed us the collection of arms and armour and took us down into the dungeons where prisoners were put the few days or so before execution. The regular prison across the canal at the other end of the bridge of sighs we didn't have time to go into but we crossed through the bridge which has two passageways beside each other. One was to take prisoners across ~~to~~ from the prison for trial and the other was the way they went back condemned to death. The cells were terrible, little square chambers with thick stone walls, one small doorway, containing two doors in it, one wood and one iron, a little window opening out onto the narrow stone corridor and the only light came from an oil lamp which was kept burning by tiny little shrines of the virgin at intervals in the corridor. The cells for those condemned for political offenses were nothing but the bare stone with a little straw on the ground to lie on and those for criminal offenses were lined with wood and had a wooden bench covered with straw to lie on. Because of Venice's position of independence, which she maintained for eleven centuries; outside powers were always trying to undermine her strength by intrigue with Venetians and therefore conspiracies against the state and political offenses were dealt with much more harshly than criminal ones. All through the palace we saw the slits in the walls where were the "bocca de leones" or lions' mouths where anyone could drop in an accusation against anyone else, which was then investigated and acted upon by the Council of Ten. For political offenses these accusations could be anonymous and of course the system made possible much unfairness and satisfying of individual revenge but wise authorities say the cases were thoroughly investigated before sentence of death or imprisonment were imposed and that the accused had a chance to present his case fully. However though the Doge and Council of Ten were elected by the people their power was absolute and there was only one doge who was guilty of treason to the state. He was executed and in the frieze of portraits where his should be is a black blank. Another doge, Foscari, had such a stern sense of duty to the Republic that he had his own son executed when he was found to be guilty of treason. It is a wonderful history and with the setting of the sea and the ships of war, the huge galleons with oars and later with sails, and the commerce with the orient, the color and costumes of the Venetians, the water life and all, it is, I suppose, the most picturesque chapter in history. After we left the doge's palace, which is a joy whenever you look at it, so lovely in its pinkish yellow color, and rich but delicate with its colonnade all around, on the sides towards the piazza and the water; its gothic trefoil ornaments etc. We went back for lunch and soon afterwards started out again for the Piazza San Marco and then went up to the top of the Campanile in the elevator. After it fell down in 1904 it was built again, and though they made it just as it was as much as possible it looks a little bit new compared to San Marco and the Doge's palace. The view from the top was very interesting. All Venice surrounded by the lagoon with islands and the long causeway with the rail road leading to the mainland, laid out like a map below you. An extraordinary thing about it was that none of the small canals are visible and the grand canal only for the first loop of its S. They are so narrow that they are hidden by the dull red, tiled roofs of the houses. The churches and spires of course stand out above the roofs and everywhere there are curious chimney pots. What struck me was the sound of the city that came up to you, a hum of voices with occasionally a child's voice calling or a dog barking (and church bells) not a sound of traffic of course, no motor horns and it struck me that it must have sounded exactly the same all through the centuries except for the roar of the multitude in times of festival or uprising, but the noise has always been human which has not changed). That is one thing that strikes you when you first come to Venice, the quiet. The gondolas silently gliding through the water except for the call of the gondolier when he nears a corner in a canal (unfortunately there are a few motor boats with horrid noise) and when you walk you hear nothing in the streets but footsteps and voices. The church bells are quite busy, some of them ringing every quarter of an hour and every evening we have had a gondola full of singers under our windows, but that could hardly be called noise particularly as they had very good voices and very good music. Wherever you go you hear snatches of song and laughter in the warm summer nights; there may be more of it. When we came down from the Campanile (one big bell up there, pointed out with pride to visitors, survived the fall, getting only chipped on its lower edge) we went into the dim interior of San Marco with the glistening glimmering gold of its mosaics and its oriental-looking hanging lamps. Mass was going on and it was lovely. The sacristan took us into the baptistry, the oldest part of the church, with a fine old bronze font, hanging lamps with a spark of red against the dark mosaic covered walls, and afterwards we were taken into the Tesoro and saw the treasures and relics. The treasures include many jewels, jewelled vessels etc. brought from the East which makes it more interesting, and [illegible] the display of [illegible]. and the collection of relics of saints, hairs of the Virgin Mary, bits of the true cross etc. To me a very strange one. It is always amazing to me [illegible] believe so implicitly that relics are genuine. Christianity was not organized as a religion for such a long time after the crucifixion that it does not seem possible that [illegible] of the relics that are treasured in churches all over the world. Back to the hotel for tea and read a very interesting book on the Italian Renaissance by an Englishman Herbert M. Vaughan in the evening.

Thursday, March 20.

A cold wind, but the sun out occasionally. In the morning we went to the Museo Civico, which is installed in what was at one time the Royal palace and before that the ~~[illegible]~~ procurators of Venice lived here and had their offices. They are the buildings that run around the three sides of the Piazza San Marco with opposite the basilica with arcades and shops on the ground floor and the museum which is made up of various collections given to Venice by public-spirited citizens, members of old families mostly giving their heirlooms, fills more than 50 rooms, and though it is very interesting, we had to hurry through at the last as it got near closing time which was 12 o'clock. There are pictures mostly of historical interest such as portraits of doges and dogaressas, there were four in Venetian history, drawings of old Venice by Canaletto and views of Venetian life of the 18th century by Pietro Longhi, old maps, armour and flags, coins, costumes, furniture etc. a sculpture by Canova. All very interesting. We saw the little prayer book always carried by Doge Morosini, the fine old Doge who won so many naval battles, with a little pistol concealed in the pages inside which were cut away to fit and so arranged that he could pull the trigger without opening the book; showing the dangers he lived in. After lunch we took a gondola and visited San Giorgio, interesting but cold and cheerless looking inside. went around the shipping in the harbor, among the boats a large four-masted black yacht, the Flying Cloud, belonging to the Duke of Westminster. Then through the canals to S. Giovanni e S. Paolo where Verrocchio's equestrian statue of Colleoni is in the square in front. It is fine and I like to think it is Verrocchio's horse and his model for the man was though they say there is some doubt about his being able to do it as he was taken with the plague and died ~~[illegible]~~ soon after his return to Venice after the row about his not being allowed to do it alone and his breaking his model. The church is the most beautiful interior and the most interesting in Venice having fine tombs of the most illustrious dead - Venice's Westminster abbey. The interior is much more pleasing than most Italian churches because it has left the brick untrimmed with the grey stone and marble which gives it warmth. The loveliest tomb was that of Doge Mocenigo we thought. Giovanni &

Gentile Bellini are buried here and 46 Doges in all. After we left SS. Giovanni e Paolo we got into our gondola again and went through the maze of canals to S. Maria Formosa but it was closed and though a man pounded on the door for us he couldn't raise anyone. So we took our gondola back to the Piazza S. Marco and E. + S did some shopping and Wise went back to the hotel. Read the Vaughan on the Italian Renaissance in the evening.

Friday, March 21.

A lovely, warm spring day and we spent most of it in gondolas. In the morning we went first to the naval museum where the old navy yard is. The collection was quite interesting, not as many models of the old ships as we had hoped and most of its things from the late war, such as fragments of torpedoes, airplane bombs & German submarines. That covered all the ground floor. The two upper stories were older and there were some things of interest connected with the history of Venice, such as a letter describing the Battle of Lepanto by an eye witness, some old guns and flags etc. On the way back through the little canals we had a rather distressing experience. As we came along we saw some women on a doorstep evidently quite excited and then as we watched them to see what it was all about a woman at an upper window let out something on the end of a cord and we saw it was a gray and white cat with a cord round its neck and a stone at the other end. She hung there struggling for a second and then there was splash and the woman dropped her into the canal of course meaning to drown her, but she struggled in the water and was not pulled under, probably the cord was too long so that the stone rested on the bottom and merely anchored her there. Anyway it was awful and we could not bear to see it, so Wise motioned the gondolier to paddle us over to her (we were only a few feet away) and he reached down and cut the cord and pulled the poor thing out onto the deck of the gondola. ~~She was~~ where she lay exhausted in the sun till she revived a little. She was so weak and all in that she didn't struggle at all as we pulled her out and the poor thing was going to have kittens, which I suppose is why they wanted to get rid of her. They might have done it [illegible] though. We put her ashore later on in another canal and I suppose she only was saved for more suffering. All the [illegible] the women [illegible] watching her struggling in the water and didn't do anything about it. She was still weak [illegible]

[illegible] we put her ashore and it was funny to see her waiting a long time, looking up at the houses at every step, in the most human way evidently trying to find out in what part of Venice she was. I suppose the women thought we were fools but even if she does come home and they try to kill her again they'll do a quicker and better job I hope. The gondolier was very nice and gentle with her when he put her ashore but said there were too many cats in the streets of Venice which is perfectly true, though I don't know that they are any worse off than our back alley cats. After lunch we went out again in a gondola to the Academia and I was glad to see the Veroneses again. The room where the 14th century paintings, some large ones by Giovanni and Gentile Bellini is lovely. It was the church of the monastery before it was done over for the Academy. Afterwards we went up to the Rialto bridge and got out and walked across it for me to see it, a most extraordinary place with all its shops, but the bridge itself, at least the structure on top joining the arches is ugly to my mind. Then down the grand canal again, which is a never-ending joy, [illegible] to see again about E. [illegible] glass. Then back for tea, rest and dinner and reading aloud in the evening

Saturday. March 22.

The 22 Marzo, the day when Venice under Daniele Manin in 1860 won a year or two's independence from Austria and all the flags [illegible] out. I had thought I might paint as I have been crazy to all along and [illegible] to leave Venice without one sketch. But it was raining a little and a cold wind and I decided not to. The thing to do is to come back again some day and really paint something worth while. In the morning we took a gondola up the grand canal to the Palazzo Pessaro, the Gallery of modern art, corresponding to the Tate Gallery in London. The collection was very interesting, not all Italian. Two interesting [illegible] John Lavery's, a nice Shannon, a ripping Sorolla "mending the Sail", some americans, Miller & Frieseke, etchings by Pennell, Whistler & Brangwyn, besides some good Italian painting of the last century and of course some poor work. It is the best collection of 19th century art we have seen in Italy. Back for lunch and afterwards went out again, across to Santa Maria della Salute, where Tintoretto's marriage in the House of Cana is in the Sacristy, rather dark and I must [illegible] about the composition, but it is too [illegible] on one side of the [illegible]; [illegible] very [illegible]. The [illegible] is [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] Titian's in the ceiling. After that we went up the Grand Canal to the Ca' d'Oro and it is [illegible] a [illegible] of the 15th century [illegible] restored by Baron Franchetti and now a beautifully arranged museum for old paintings and furniture. The courtyard with its Gothic carving and arches and old wells is lovely and so is the [illegible]. [illegible] there we had our gondolier take us down to the Piazza San Marco as we felt we must have one more look at it and go in the church once more. [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] left forwarding address at Cook's and ~~[illegible]~~ walked back to the hotel very sad that our last day in Venice was over. We sail to-morrow at one o'clock for Trieste on the Lloyd Triestino boat the Stella d'Italia.

Sunday, March 23rd

We packed after breakfast and left with all our luggage in a gondola about 11.30 and were taken to the pier of the steamboat line. Went through some lovely little canals we hadn't seen before and we do hate to leave such beauty. The boat arrived from [illegible] at noon and we got on board had lunch and we sailed at 1. Cloudy all the way across to Trieste, but a smooth sea and not too cold. I read and wrote letters. Wrote to Mr. Hammond telling him I would be in Washington in May and could paint Mrs. H. if convenient for her. Also wrote to Nina. We got in at Trieste at 6 [illegible] [illegible] way and our trunks will be taken over to her to-morrow morning. She sails Tuesday at noon but we had to come a day early as there was no other boat from Venice on Monday. Trieste seems a busy place, big warehouses and docks not at all glad to have traffic again and motor horns after the peace of Venice. The hotel is large with the most awful German taste in the furnishings of the bedrooms. in fact we felt right away as if we were in another country the atmosphere was so Austrian and so many German-speaking people about. After dinner we went for a while in the hotel [illegible] typical Austrian one, with the orchestra playing Viennese waltzes and the place full of tobacco smoke and the people in street clothes jammed in at little tables, reading newspapers or talking to their friends. It was crowded and more people trying to get in. evidently a popular rendezvous. Went to bed early tired and sad at having left Italy. I *must* go back some day.

Monday. March 24.

Cloudy and showers all day. We walked along the boulevard and ~~the~~ quay in front of the hotel, which is right on the harbor, to the Cosulich Line offices to see if our tickets were all right etc. Then took a carriage and drove around the city. Very modern and enterprising with big substantial buildings. nothing picturesque except the women near the market carrying milk cans and huge bundles on their heads. Some fine looking girls quite Tyrolean in type. Went into a fine modern synagogue and to the flower and fruit market on the canal full of shipping then back to the hotel for an early lunch as we were going to drive out to Postumia to see some grottos there which the concierge told us were wonderful. After an hour and a half's drive over mountainous, bleak country, mostly too stony for cultivation with a few little red tiled and thatched villages with Austrian looking churches we arrived at the entrance to the grotto where the company that has explored it and now runs a sight-seeing train in it had a cafe and hotel. We bought our tickets and got on board the little train, just rows of seats holding two people each on low flat cars. A group of about twenty people went along. Italians, French and Germans. We were the only English-speaking people in the party and the guide ran along beside the train, hopping on and off at intervals explaining things in Italian + German. We went inside a large cave to take the train and the track immediately led us through the weirdest caverns and chambers all fantastic with stalactites and stalagmites and lighted dimly by electric lights which were switched on and off as we came into each section. After a while the train stopped and we got out and went on foot through at least a mile and a half of the weird grottos. The guide pointed out at intervals the names given to the fantastic shapes of the limestone formation according to their resemblance to objects etc., such as the head of an elephant. the bunch of bananas, the chandelier of spaghetti with a myriad of little stalagmites hanging from the high ceiling, the organ, the Gothic columns etc. The largest caverns were named, one was the ball room where they have a dance once a year in Sept. on some feast day and another the concert hall where Mascagni has conducted an orchestral concert on the same Feast day. The foot path, sometimes with handrail led up and down and around the huge masses of mineral formation and it was quite thrilling to me as I had never seen anything like it, though E + Wire said that the grottoes in Virginia were better though smaller because the colors were such lovelier. The formations here was a dirty gray for the most part though in some of the caverns it was white or tinged with pinkish orange. In one place the path went by a little pool filled with fish without eyes, queer leech-like looking things, many of them piled on a rock in a flesh colored mass like worms but others swimming around. One we noticed swam without hesitation in a perfect arc following the curved side of the ~~[illegible]~~ concrete pool at a distance of about 10 inches from it making it seem as if he must have some sense to take the place of sight and tell him how far he was from object. Otherwise I suppose they would be continually bruising themselves, but they didn't swim in a groping way at all, so it seemed as if they must know where they were going somehow. after a long walk of about an hour (too long and a bit monotonous after a while but of course the enormous extent of the caverns very impressive) we got back to the train and went out past the river that enters into the grottoes here disappears under the mountains and comes out again in Jugoslavia. It is staggering to think how many thousands of years it has taken the drops of water which were falling on us all through the caverns, to form with their mineral deposits these huge fantastic shapes. All of the mountains in that region ~~now~~ are honeycombed with grottoes, the guide said there were 2000 of them and I suppose many others unexplored or with no opening on the surface. Those of Postumia have been explored and made ~~coming~~ possible in [illegible] by the [illegible] of Italy, one of the improvements of [illegible] especially interested in the grottos, and wrote a book on the subject. When we came out we got some chocolate and crackers to eat on the way home because we wanted to go straight on to Miramar, the home of Maximillian and Carlotta before they left for Mexico and it was getting so late that we were afraid the castle and grounds would be closed. We got there (it is on the water about 20 minutes drive from Trieste but you have to go back to Trieste first) just a little after 6 and met the custodian of the grounds coming away. He was very nice and took us in the grounds a little but did not dare show us much as the automobile of the director was at the front door. So we had to leave, hoping that we could get time to come out again before we sail to-morrow at noon. Quite tired after our long afternoon and went to bed early so as to be able to get up an early start to-morrow and see Miramar. It is beautifully situated right almost overhanging the water with lovely old trees and the grounds and gardens winding behind it in terraces and was lovely in the evening light.

Tuesday. March 25. Sailed on the Vulcania from Trieste.

We got our bags all packed and the man from the Cosulich Line, who has been splendid about our baggage etc., came early to the hotel and took all our things on board the Vulcania; so we were free to drive out to Miramar. We had about 3/4 of an hour there and went through the gardens and grounds first, (lovely jonquils and a sweet smelling box in bloom and decorative pines & cypresses) then through the house. It is built of gray stone with castellated effect, battlements etc. at the top and the interior though there were some very handsome rooms, especially the throne-room, was mostly interesting because it was so full of paintings, photographs and other things that had belonged to Carlotta & Maximilian. Some of the woodwork and interior decorations were rather Victorian but on the whole evidence of a love of art and history and interest in the lives of prominent people. mostly ~~historical~~ royalty, was everywhere. There is a fine collection of portraits, copies from Winterhalter and earlier painters, in fact way back to Velasquez Infanta Maria Theresa of Spain and one of Caesar Borgia. The reason for having the most of them was easily understood because of course they were ancestors and members of the family of Carlotta & Maximilian and

I suppose they had Caesar Borgia, Savonarola ~~etc.~~ and others too, because they admired them. Several portraits in crayon & oil of the empress Elizabeth of Austria, who as the wife of Franz Joseph was sister-in-law of Maximilian (one lovely one with ivy leaves in her hair and at the corsage of a white muslin dress low off the shoulders) a good one of Franz Joseph as a young man and a fine one of King Leopold of Belgium who was Carlotta's father. It was all tremendously interesting historically and full of tragedy when you thought of their fate and realized how many times in Mexico poor Carlotta must have longed for the peace of Miramar and all their lovely things here. One room was fitted up entirely with Chinese works of art and another with Japanese, I suppose it was just at the time that Whistler was ~~[illegible]~~ making oriental art fashionable and we saw the room in which Maximilian received the ambassadors from Mexico urging him to come and be their emperor, also their own bed-room, Carlotta's boudoir, where there is a lovely portrait of Carlotta. In the big halls are collections of arms and armor and at the foot of the wide staircase a big plate glass window (it must have been huge for those days), opening out to the sea. It was all very interesting and I wish we could have stayed longer, especially to look more at the portraits, but we felt we had better get on board the ship so we left, stopped at the market by the canal in Trieste to get some flowers, so as to take a little of Italy on board with us and went up the gangplank without any formalities whatever, except handing our passports to be looked at, and found all our luggage safe in our state-rooms, which are most luxurious. I am most frightfully de luxe having a double cabin and a bath-room ~~all~~ to myself and E. + Wm. have a double cabin and a single one with connecting bath - all the cabins with real beds, big mirrors, dressing table etc. and hot fresh and salt water for the bath tubs. We sailed on the stroke of noon and she was beautifully handled in getting out of the dock. Spent the afternoon reading and looking over the ship, she is lovely, so comfortable and except for the main saloon which is pretty rococo, decorated in the best of taste. The nicest deck, so wide and glassed in, with wicker chairs and tables all across the front about a third of the way down on each side, leaving the rest for a promenade and for steamer chairs. The tennis court and all the outdoor athletic apparatus are on the boat deck above and the swimming pool, which is a real work of art with its marble, bronze and mosaics, is way down on F. deck with the gymnasium, Turkish and electric baths and dressing rooms. She is the best planned ship I have been on and is particularly nice now because there are so few passengers (about 69 first class though I think we pick up more at Naples and Cannes and Lisbon) Very good table and altogether we have settled down for a restful, comfortable voyage. We got into conversation this afternoon with a Mr. + Mrs. Pearson and their daughter Edith from Cambridge. Very few English speaking people on board though. Mostly Germans and Italians.

Wednesday, March 26.

Had a lazy day on board. Read in the morning and had a swim in the pool. It was fine. E. took an electric bath and a swim afterwards. After lunch read and went in to the movies which they have ~~at~~ every day at 4.30. Usually rather cheap American films but I like to go because the captions are in both Italian and English and I can learn a little Italian that way. This afternoon I got talking with Edith Pearson in the library and she went with us to the movies. It was quite a thriller, Richard Barthelmess in The White Chance, or something like that. Read in the evening finishing the book by Maurice Baring, I have been reading, called "Comfortless Memory". Like it quite well, not very convincing somehow. We passed through the Straits of Messina about 10.30. The lights of Messina of Sicily and Reggio, on the mainland, looked very pretty. They say we pass near to Stromboli and it ought to be a wonderful sight at night if it is at all active but unfortunately we don't pass it until 2 or 3 o'clock so I for one shan't ~~see~~ it. We are due at Naples at 8.30.

Thursday, March 27.

A lovely day. I was up on deck at 7.30 just as we were passing between Capri and the headland of Sorrento, entering the Bay of Naples. Vesuvius ~~was~~ was quite stunning with its top hidden in clouds and

We got inside the harbor at exactly 8.30.
smoke and I took several pictures of it. Had breakfast and went on shore and had a nice morning. We took a taxi and after going to Cook's for mail etc. and to Roberts, the English chemists, for some things we needed, we drove out along the bay to Posilippo and back over Capo da Monte above the city where we saw the old monastery now made into a museum and somewhat spoiled, and down to Bertolini's for lunch. We were the only people in the dining-room, except one woman, and the waiter said there were only 30 ~~people~~ guests in the hotel. I should think that Posilippo and all the suburbs of Naples has lost a good deal of its picturesqueness. Streets are being widened and modern apartment house looking buildings going up and though the views of the bay of Naples were lovely I was disappointed with things in general and with Naples itself, though we saw some picturesque steep, narrow streets with steps and washing hung out, leading down into the town. We stopped for a minute in the rather modern looking and not particularly interesting cathedral and then went on board about 1.30. We were supposed to sail at 2 but didn't get off until 4 because we were delayed by the medical inspection of about 300 steerage passengers that we took on. They said that the authorities, the American consul and so on, took a long time over their lunch and were consequently late in getting through with the formalities whatever they were. It was a beautiful afternoon and Vesuvius looked very handsome. We passed between Ischia and the mainland and had a fine close view of the ruined castle and church. The castle is the one Vittoria Colonna, Michaelangelo's friend stayed in when she used to come there. A Family named Myers got on board at Naples. Mr. + Mrs. and three daughters. Wise knows him and they seem quite interesting. They have been in Egypt and saw Helen Wisbrock there. Also a Mr. + Mrs. Crosby, he was asst. sec. of the Treasury at one time. (under Wilson I think)

Friday, March 28.

E. + I had electric baths this morning and she went into the swimming pool afterwards. I was going to but the electric bath made me feel rather dizzy (I think because my head was too much inside the cabinet in the bath) so I just took a shower. I didn't feel quite right anyway, sort of indigestion which got worse during the day. We got into Cannes about 10

Had an early lunch on board and went ashore in a big tender. The harbor looked quite festive with yachts and speedboats as well as fishing boats with nice orange and dull red sails and the big hotels etc. on shore light colors and white. We went to the Cosulich Line office where we had arranged to meet Thea and Blanche La Primaudaye, some English friends of Wise & E.'s that Wise met first in London years ago. We found a message there from them saying they would be back soon so we waited there and E. & I looked in a few shop windows near by. When they came we went to a hotel nearby and had coffee on the terrace and talked there until it was time to go on board again. I liked them very much. They are interesting and individual. Thea paints and they stay in Cannes most of the year, just going back to London for two months or so for the "season". We got on board again but did not sail until about 4 as we were delayed by the papers from the American consul at Naples not having arrived. That is twice we have been delayed in getting away by the American consul and Mr. [illegible], who was Asst. Sec. of the Treasury at one time will report the matter in Washington. We went into the movies soon after we sailed and there were horse races in the big salon in the evening. I feel [illegible] and am [illegible] with castor oil, [illegible] nuts and [illegible] but still feel nauseated and uncomfortable all the time and it is not seasickness because I feel just as bad on shore.

Saturday, March 29.

A quiet day, reading most of the time, as I still feel uncomfortable and nauseated. There is no motion as the sea is very calm, but the vibration of the big Diesel engines may be the cause of it. I played deck tennis a little with Edith Pearson and a German Prince who is on board with his mamma, and with one of the ship's girls. We passed the Balearic Islands this afternoon. Played a gambling game called Lucky Joe in the smoking room this evening. Everyone paid 25 cts. for a card ruled off in numbered squares. Then the numbers were thrown for with special dice and you put counters on a number when you had it on your card and the one who first completed a whole line called out "Lucky" and got the money everyone had paid for the cards. Not very intellectual but rather fun. Wise won 14 as he was the first to fill his card entirely, when the game was "Full card".

Sunday, March 30.

Foggy almost all day. I read and played a little deck tennis. Still not feeling right though I have taken castor oil (2 nights running) Sprudel salts, milk of magnesia and everything I can think of. So foggy by the middle of the day when we got near the straits of Gibraltar that we slowed down and almost stopped. A ship, the Roma, passed us in the fog, both of us blowing our fog horns. When the fog finally lifted about 3 o'clock we were off Tarifa and could see the Atlas mountains on the other side so we missed seeing Gibraltar and Algeciras entirely. We are due at Lisbon at 7.30 and are going ashore for a few hours. To-night a concert was announced and we were all ready to hear it in the main salon, though I feel so uncomfortable I thought I might have to leave suddenly at any moment. The stewards handed us programmes and we thought at first that the soloists who were to appear were passengers but it turned out that the whole concert was given by members of the ship's staff and it was fine. The orchestra played very well. Then the cellist played a solo, then one of the stewards who had a very good bass voice sang some songs, and there were solos and duets by an earnest young steward with a tenor voice and a rather plump, dark-haired girl in white evening dress with orange flowers on the shoulder, who they said was a sister of one of the stewards and who had a sweet though a bit breathy ~~[illegible]~~ soprano voice. They sang mostly operatic arias and duets and were surprisingly good. The hit of the evening though was the chorus of stewards and stewardesses (we recognized our pretty little stewardess and the girl who keeps the shop etc). They all sang so earnestly and with such feeling and it sounded perfectly great. What a wonderfully musical and artistic people they are, and so sweet and friendly and unassuming! They are to sing again next Sunday and I am looking forward to it.

Monday, March 31.

We got into Lisbon about 8. Quite interesting going up the Tagus and seeing the country and towns on either bank. We lay alongside the dock and most of the first class passengers went ashore and got into automobiles that were waiting there for a short conducted tour of the city. We had arranged to go along as we thought it would make the best use of the time we had. They drove us first through the quarter of the city along the river front to a suburb called Belem where there is a monastery and church in the so-called Manuelesque style of architecture. The buildings were near the water front so as we had seen them as we came up the river. They are beautiful examples of this style, used under Manuel I about 1520 which is a combination of Moorish, late Gothic and Renaissance, using the Moorish dome, both Moorish + Gothic arches and richly decorated like the Renaissance but I did not think the decoration was so good in design and detail as the pure Renaissance. It was all a nice soft grey color, weathered black in places and the door of the church was extremely beautiful with lots of little figures worked in the design. The whole looking a bit like a mass of fine decoration though. The convent (of St. Jerome) was founded in 1499 in memory of Vasco da Gama and we saw his tomb there. It was partially destroyed, [illegible] by the earthquake in 1755 and since 1834 has been used as an orphanage. The cloisters are very rich in ornamentation with arches, ornamented by other arches inside.

When we left the Convent of St. Jerome we went next to a museum where there was a splendid exhibition of coaches of various periods of Portuguese history. Most of them were very elaborate and they all were interesting. There were three big ones used by Portuguese ambassadors to the Pope, built in Rome and they took 18 months to bring them from Rome to Lisbon and 500 horses were used on the journey. Another very interesting one was a huge one which belonged to Philip II of Spain in which he travelled from Madrid to Lisbon and there were various coronation and marriage coaches. All very interesting and I wish we could have stayed longer. After that, except for a stop of a few minutes at the bull ring, red brick and yellow sand, we drove around the town, in the more modern and residential quarter, where the walks in the parks are paved with mosaics, black design on a white background and where there are many historical monuments and down to the water just where we took some photos of the shipping and the fishermen with their black stocking like caps on their heads. We kept meeting women with big, flat baskets of fish on their heads coming from the fish market and they were very picturesque with their colored handkerchiefs falling over their shoulders. Many of the houses are covered with tiles in colored, geometric designs, all over the outside, like bathroom tiling and the wistaria vines were in bloom and gardens that we got glimpses of in parks and belonging to villas were lovely. The city though has impressed me as being very poor and out of touch with the rest of the world in spite of the ships at the docks, most of which were Dutch, or Portugese from the Azores or So. America. We went on board again about 11.30 and sailed at 12 and I felt so rotten that I went up to my cabin to lie down and we sent for the ship's Dr. to come and see me, because though I had been on shore all the morning my nausea had got steadily worse, so it couldn't be seasickness. He came with the pretty little trained nurse and went all over me and said that my liver was out of place, up too high, but that there was so much gas that it was probably forced up by that and he gave me a dose of Epsom salts and said not to eat anything unless I felt like it and then only vegetables and stewed fruit, no fats or sweets. I slept most of the afternoon and didn't get up for dinner. Tried to write just two letters. Had a soup, toast and a baked apple. (The next morning the nurse told me that I shouldn't have had the soup.) Felt a little more comfortable and slept all night.

Tuesday. April 1. *

Stayed in bed until lunch time. The Dr. came to see me about 10.30. Said the condition was better, liver still too high and still a good deal of gas. Gave me powders to be taken in mineral water every two hours. (will find out the name later.) I went down to lunch but only ate boiled eggs and a baked apple and a little spinach. The medicine made me feel sick every time I took it and it was very rough to-day so I stayed in bed most of the afternoon. A lot of people sea-sick including the little trained nurse, though I gave her some of our Seoxyll and it cured her. Got up for dinner but couldn't eat anything: a very uncomfortable day with all my troubles.

Wednesday. April 2.

Had my breakfast in bed and stayed there till the Dr. came at 10.30. He said I was much better and I feel better. Still some gas however and my tongue coated. I suppose it was all a gradual accumulation of getting too tired. He gave me the same powders again, 6 of them to be taken every 2 hrs. but the little nurse told me if I took them in only a little water and then drank clear mineral water afterwards they wouldn't make me feel so sick and it was much better. ~~[illegible]~~ Got up at lunch time but could only eat chicken soup mashed potatoes and stewed fruit. A little better in the P.M. played ping-pong with Miss Pearson and went to the movies with Wise. Felt better in the evening. The powders are fixing me up all right and I shall get the prescription from the Dr. Horse races in the evening. Wise won everytime. Sea smooth but we have had head winds and they say we'll be a day late getting in. I finished the Life of Elizabeth and have read a novel by H. G. Wells called "Bealby". quite amusing.

Thursday. April 3.

Felt much better this morning but had my breakfast in bed, boiled egg, dry toast and an apple. (The Dr. said I could eat raw fruit now but not bananas or pears, too sweet). The Dr. came in about 9.45 said I was much better, liver in place O.K., but still a little gas. He said to take 3 doses of the powders 4 hrs. apart to-day and he would see me again in the morning. I dressed and went up on deck feeling much better. Read a biography of Franklin by a Frenchman Bernard Faÿ all the morning. The deck's fine, with a big glassed in part with comfortable chairs and sofas where you can get the sun, see everything and yet be out of the wind. Had a little more interest in lunch – chicken broth, poached eggs spinach and grape fruit – and after lunch played Ping-pong with Miss Pearson. Also showed her my album which she asked to see and later showed it to Mrs. Myers and her sister Countess [illegible], who's a friend of [illegible] and Suzanne Bradley. Mrs. Myers also knows Mrs. Ridgely in Washington –

very well and they know Dr. Carter and Tom Rigley is a cousin of Mr. Myers. Lucky Joe game in the evening in the smoking room. Wise & E. both won.

Friday, April 4.

Stayed in bed for breakfast as the Dr. was coming again, though I feel practically all right. He came about 9.30 and went over my tummy. Said everything was O.K. except still a little gas and told me to take two more of the powders and to eat no fat or sweets for a while and that it wasn't necessary for him to come again. I asked him for the prescription for the powders in case I ever had a similar attack and he said I could take Epsom salts. That he would give me some of the powders to have on hand but that they were "a secret" so that he couldn't give me the prescription. I thought at first he was joking but the trained nurse said again, "They are a secret," and when I looked at him he coloured up a little. It's funny and I don't understand it as I don't see what advantage he gets out of not giving me the prescription. However of course I let the matter drop and asked him about other remedies. Studied a book on bridge that Mr. Myers lent me then went up on deck about 11.30 Showers and warmer. We are in the Gulf Stream and a good deal of motion. We have given Sevoxyl to several people and it has helped them. Edith Pennman says she would have been sick all the way over except for that. Mr. Myers and Mr. Crosby were talking to Wise when I came up at one corner of the verandah deck and Mr. Myers wanted to go through my album of portraits with me. He liked Mr. Hammond's portrait and Alfonso's best. Had a fairly respectable lunch, broiler, egg, mashed potato and orange and feel almost well. Read and played zig-zag with Edith P. after lunch and went in to the movies. The pictures are silly but we all go for lack of anything else to do. Fine quiet crowd on board and everything about the boat as comfortable as a yacht. Now that I feel all right I can enjoy it. E. has been taking electric baths every morning and they are fine for her. I'd like to get in the pool again and perhaps I can to-morrow.

Saturday, April 5.

We ran into quite a storm this morning and the seas were tremendous and the wind very strong all day, about 40 miles an [illegible] its worst. It struck us about 6 o'clock but was still bad when I got up on deck about 9. The seas were head on and every now and then we would get a huge one over the bows and the water would be dashed in a white cloud of spray all over the windows of the closed in part of the deck forward. What passengers were about were watching it and it was a wonderful sight. All the chairs and tables were pushed back from the windows and the rug taken up as the water came in the cracks and the floor was soaking wet. It kept us about the same until the evening when the barometer began to rise and the sea quieted down a little. The Captain who has been sick with a feverish cold for the past few days was on the bridge all night and at times we slowed down to about 5 knots an hour so that the impact with the seas would be less, (but even as the knocks and shaking we got were pretty bad sometimes) By the evening however it was practically over and the Capt. appeared all smiles to join in the Lucky game in the smoking-room and as he won three times must have gone to bed in fine spirits. It is possible that we shall not reach N.Y. until Tuesday morning and as she has to sail again Wed. at midnight it will mean a strenuous time for the ship's staff. The chief steward told us that they are taking back 280 first class passengers, which is a good sign as regards the return of normal business conditions at home. We've had a wireless from Oscar saying all well and the press outlook never better which may mean nothing encouraging probably does and the stock market has been going up steadily. Amer. Tel & Tel. went up to 200 and I bought it at 2.03 so I have made #500 on the transaction. As the boat was pitching so and the seas so exciting to watch I didn't do much to-day except read a little, the Biography of Franklin. They did have the movies, except not, and we gave [illegible] to various people who were seasick. Have made friends with it. I felt absolutely all right to-day and so did E. & Jane.

Sunday
~~Saturday~~ | April 18.

Calm sea, clear and cold. Sat in the sun in the, glanced in [illegible] Fiji's [illegible] at 11 went down with E. to the swimming-pool while she had her electric bath and we both went in the pool for a dip. No one else down there and it's too bad. They don't use the pool more though of course there have been a good many days on this crossing when we couldn't. The girl who has charge of the electric bath told us that the poor people in the 3rd. [illegible] [illegible] foot deep in the corridors and [illegible] [illegible] with the terrible pitching and tossing of the ship. How they must suffer poor things! After lunch we settled down to read again. Were going in to the movies at 4.30 but it was a picture they had shown before early in the voyage and a very poor one at that so we didn't go. The Crosby's joined us and we had an interesting talk. Mr. Crosby was Asst. Sec. of the Treas. and is a most well-informed and widely read man, a pleasure to discuss things with because he is so impersonal and fair in his attitude. Before that the chaplain on the ship had joined us and we asked him a lot of questions about Mussolini. Most of the Americans we have talked to think his dictatorship too strict, and he too much of a tyrant but all these Italians admire him for what he has done and is doing and love him. The chaplain said there was a small party against him, only about 1/10th. but that practically speaking Italy was Facism and their only worry is who will carry on after him? At dinner, a special Farewell dinner with delicious courses (a few of which I could eat as I have to be careful - still) we drank Mussolini's health at our table when the champagne was passed and the head dining room steward, a very nice man, who was standing near was much pleased and said that most Americans did not understand how much in Italy they love him. Also E. lent his autobiography which she has been reading to the chaplain and he was much interested, had not known he had written one in English and took it to read and show to the other officers. In fact his conversation with us was started by his stopping and saying that he had heard that we had an American book on Mussolini. After dinner there was another ship's concert, was more of a success than last Sunday and we thoroughly enjoyed it, especially the Prison scene from Faust sung by the Signorina T[illegible], one of the stewardesses, soprano, Sig. [illegible], a dining-room steward, tenor and the basso who sang last week. The chorus of stewards and stewardesses was the last thing on the program and they sang Italian folk songs. Vieni sul mar, Santa Lucia etc. putting their whole souls in it. Then as an encore they sang the Fascisti song of Giovinezza and [illegible] of compliment to the passengers the Italian [illegible] [illegible]. Quite an inspiring occasion especially the Mussolini song of young Italy.

Monday, April 7.

Foggy the first part of the morning otherwise they say we would have docked [illegible] instead of to-morrow morning. but we slowed down for the fog and that delayed us a little. Read and talked on the [illegible] deck. [illegible] + [illegible] P[illegible] and a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] subjects on the voyage have been Mussolini, prohibition and the [illegible] of [illegible]. [illegible] to a young Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] I talked to Mr. Arthur Forrest, the Shakespearean actor who is with them.

Went down for a swim about 11.30 and E. had her last electric bath. E. P[illegible] came [illegible] to see the pool. A nice quiet afternoon, reading and talking, watching a ship [illegible] we [illegible] and passed and [illegible]. [illegible] and [illegible] at [illegible]. Lucky five game in the [illegible] [illegible] we dropped anchor at quarantine, [illegible] passed [illegible] about 7.45. We passed Fire Island lightship at 8 and Ambrose Channel lightship about 9. [illegible] lucky five, won twice [illegible] [illegible] and E. won once with a five [illegible] [illegible] about $18 in all at our table but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we only had 6.50 to the pool at the end. It's fun and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is [illegible] and [illegible]. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I was in on the last two games but didn't win anything. We go [illegible] [illegible] to-morrow morning. [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] the first [illegible] expect

Tuesday, April 8. Arrival in New York

I got up early, about 7, and we started up the harbor while I was dressing and packing my bag. I got up on deck in time to see the Statue of Liberty and the buildings of lower New York, silhouetted against the sun and they gave me quite a thrill. They are really an inspiring sight with all the spire and steeple effects and the huge size of them and I can see what a tremendous impression they must make on anyone who has never seen anything like them. E. was disgusted at getting home and would [illegible] but I always feel proud of my country, [illegible]. After all, though there is so much beauty and charm and romance in the old world this is the place in which to live and work. The vigor and power and [illegible] seemed to radiate from the buildings and the busy shipping and it was a cold, clear, bracing morning, which increased the feeling of stimulation. We got through the customs without any trouble whatever. I declared everything I could think of and it came to about $150, 50 of which Wise took on his declaration so that I was under the $100 allowed. He also took some of E.'s in the same way and we didn't pay any duty. The inspector hardly looked through anything. He could see we weren't in business or trying to get in drugs. He said that drugs are the thing they are after now, that they got [illegible] in the Majestic the other day, that the people had had the inspectors' stickers saying a piece of baggage was passed, counterfeited and [illegible]. I don't see how they can control that traffic. It would be so easy to conceal it on your person but I suppose they judge largely by the type of travellers and baggage. We docked at 8.30, said good-by to our various friends on board. Oscar and Miss Fraser and Mr. Catlin (all from Wise's office) met us. I had a letter from mamma and one from Bossy and a telegram from Nina and when we got up to 194 Lilly said that Brookside had telephoned and would call again later. Found everyone well except that Jack had a grippy throat. E. Lowther wired from Baltimore. He & Hope had planned to come and meet us but had to give it up. So sorry they couldn't. It would have been great to see Hope [illegible] on the dock. When we got up to 194 Wise changed his clothes and went down to the office and to have lunch with Oscar, Catlin & Isabell and get their reports about the business. I was [illegible] looking at Illustraziones (it's funny how much more interest I take in them now that I have been to Italy) while E. looked at her mail. After lunch we both lay down and went sound asleep until Wise came home for tea. Of course we had gotten up early and I think there is a nervous re-action after a long voyage any way. Just getting your nervous system adjusted to having things still takes a while. We had a quiet evening mostly talking over our trip etc. and went to bed early. I called up Mamma on the telephone. all well and I shall take the 10 o'clock to Boston to-morrow. Also called up Brookie in Princeton as she had tried to get me. She is expecting Bossy to-morrow for a visit on her way home. Wise is pleased with the way the business has been ~~[illegible]~~ handled in his absence but, though there have been practically no orders there is a general trend for the better in the business world and he may feel it soon.

Wednesday, April 9.

Wise saw me off on the 10 o'clock for Boston. E. couldn't come down because it was a bit early and she had to take Pao out and do housekeeping etc. We all felt quite sad that our wonderful trip was really over. Had a comfortable journey on, reading Mussolini's autobiography which is intensely interesting. Mamma & C.D. met me at the station and the rest of the afternoon and evening was taken up with talking about my travels, going over my mail and showing them the few things I had with me in my bags. My trunk will come to-morrow. I found a letter from Mr. [illegible] saying he could not say definitely whether I could use the studio at the Corcoran in May, that it might be free in which case he would be glad to have me use it and if it wasn't they might find a place for me somewhere else in the building. So that's all right. Also a letter from Mr. [illegible] saying they would send for the frame and wood for Mr. [illegible]'s portrait and might [illegible]. (J. Bradley Tanner.) A letter from the Chief Clerk of the Court of Claims of the U.S. at Washington saying that they wanted some portraits painted from photographs of deceased chief justices and judges and what would I charge. Will write him and perhaps get one to do while I am in Washington. Another letter from the general manager of the National Publishing Society of Mountain Lake Park, Maryland, Mr. E. Rivers Parker, saying that they wanted to publish a book on portraiture for a series of art books they were getting out and that I had been recommended as one who would write a good book on that subject and if would I be interested in discussing it further. I shall write him and find out more about it and may do it though I hesitate to undertake a work that would take so much time and thought away from painting. Still as it is along the same lines it might be a good thing for my work. I'll consult Will about it.

Thursday, June 10.

My trunk came soon after breakfast and I spent the whole morning unpacking and spread all the things I had bought out on the big leather sofa in the living-room and it looks just like a gift shop. Mamma is much pleased with the tablecloth I brought her from Teneriffe and Margaret with her red shawl and some perfume. I felt uncomfortable all the morning and did yesterday afternoon too, nausea and dizziness, in spite of a big dose of Epsom salts before breakfast. I did eat cream and sugar in my coffee for breakfast and a little bit of butter and yesterday had buttered toast for breakfast so that may account for it and I shall keep strictly away from butter and sweets for a few days at least and see if I can't get straightened out. I wish I had some of the Wisconsin's Dr's powders now that he refused to give me the prescription for and am sorry I didn't take some of his powders with me any way. After lunch I wrote to E. & W. paid some bills etc. and went up to the studio to see if Mrs. Wilson could do for me for a place to work as far as possible in my studio till I [illegible]. I made arrangement with Miss de Huguet to share Miss Richardson's studio with her and will take my things up tomorrow morning. On the way home I stopped at the Guild and had a talk with Mrs. Sloane about no-jury shows. She doesn't believe in them, thinks the lack of standard mystifies the public and hurts the better work. I think that should be able to stand on its merits, may be even gain by the comparison with amateur work and though I wouldn't want them universal and of course believe a standard should be maintained, I can't see that in Gloucester for instance it does harm to have organizations with both methods, that the possible harm it might do to professional artists of standing to exhibit along with amateurs and radicals is offset by the impetus and increase in interest given to art as a whole in the community and that the established painters can afford to be a little altruistic and help along the no-jury views by contributing as long as they have their own organization with a standard. There's a good deal to be said on her side and I do think the fact that it makes it possible to exhibit without the work or study necessary to attain a standard is bad for the student. It seems to me though that every method constitutes a monopoly, capable of exploitation by the few and that an occasional no-jury society since it may take away from some of the power and effectiveness of that monopoly prevents artistic opinion from getting too [illegible] and too much in a rut, lets down the bars a little for change and growth, and though I doubt the [illegible] in no-jury shows and [illegible] it shakes a little the smug complacency of any close organization which is going on to stagnation of ideas. Wrote to the Clerk of the Court of Claims in Washington in the evening about my prices for portraits, said I would do a 25 x 30 from a photograph for $1000 and a 3/4 for $1500. Also to the publishers, The National Publishing Company, saying I was interested in the idea of the book on Portraiture and would like to go into it further with him. W. & E. telephoned from [illegible] and delighted that Cousin D. + [illegible] are bringing the horses at 2 p.m.

Friday August 11.

Took my paint box etc. up to the studio this a.m. stopping at [illegible] for the portrait of Josiah Tucker and the canvas for Prof. [illegible]. Miss LeHuquet was there painting on a still life with her hair down her back. (I'm not sure how I'm going to like not having a place all to myself but I guess I can stand it for 2 or 3 weeks.) I didn't try to paint this morning as my digestion is not quite right yet and I didn't feel very well. Walked home stopping at the bank, to deposit what was left of my travellers' cheques. I have a little over $3,500 in the Savings bank $741.92 in the State Street checking acct. and $838.99 in the Bankers Trust in N.Y. My Tel & Tel stock is now worth 2,730.00 and I have about $1000 still due me on Mrs. Arnold's and Mrs. Kendall's portraits and the Rucker portraits which I am working on will bring in another $1000, so I think if [illegible] approves I may get my Ford for this summer. Certainly if I get even one good commission in Washington I'll be able to afford it. Got home about 12 and played the piano and read until lunch time. After lunch I felt better (am keeping very strictly to a diet of no fats or sugar & I have lost about 5 lbs. which is a good compensation). and I went out and did some errands, tried on spring suits and hats etc. Charlie Pepper came in the evening and I gave him a brass paper cutter and an embroidered [illegible] bag and handkerchief to take home to his mother.

Saturday, April 12.

Went down to Hollander's with mamma to show her a spring coat that I saw there that I liked yesterday and decided to get it. It is dark blue wool cloth with a little cape. Then went up to the studio and painted on old Joseph Rucker. Decided to have his arms folded and his hands showing a little to fill up the lower part of the canvas and will get a model to pose for the body and hands. Home for lunch. Shampoo at 3, then went to the model agency on Dartmouth St. (Miss [illegible]) and got the names of two men who will probably do for the two Rucker portraits. Still not feeling quite right though I am sticking strictly to diet. Have discomfort and gas about 2 hours after eating but can help it a little with [illegible] of pepsin and take [illegible] salts every morning. Think I got nervously tired out and it will take a while to get back. Got into bed soon after dinner and read Benvenuto Cellini's autobiography. Very interesting and amusing.

Sunday, April 13.

A quiet day at home all day. resting, reading, darning stockings etc. Am feeling better and think rest is what I need though I am keeping on with the butter and sugarless diet for a while. I got my model on the telephone, Mr. Resnick, and he will come to the studio to-morrow to pose for the body and hands in Joseph Rucker's portrait. Called up Mr. Driscoll and he wants another portrait of his father for the Michael Driscoll school.

Monday, April 14.

Got up to the studio before 10 o'clock. Mr. Resnick was there and while I was talking to him Miss Lettquist brought Mrs. Hale in to see some of her work and Miss Driscoll came in with some photographs of her father to talk over the portrait they want. If they decide to have it (it's a matter of price) I will do a three quarters pose with hands from a photo she had of him as a younger man, using a model for the clothes and hands and getting the coloring from my first portrait of him. They want it to present to the school in June when the new hall, named for him, will be opened. but she was not sure how much they could afford to pay for it. I told her I would have to charge $500 for it, which was considerably below my usual price but if the amount they had thought of putting into it was less than that I might do it for less. She said Mr. Driscoll, her brother, would call me up about it. I painted all the rest of the morning on Joseph Rucker's portrait got the hand almost done from Mr. Resnick, will finish it to-morrow. In the afternoon did various errands, got a finger wave at the Ritz - a very good man, Mr. Leon - and went to John Lavalle's private view at the Guild. Mamma met me there. An interesting show though he has many water colors with the idea which I never like. His technique is direct, colorful and quite brilliant and is especially good for portraits of stylish young women. Not a very psychologically understanding portrait painter but a clever, decorative one. I saw a lot of people there I knew and had a very nice time. Got to bed early and read in bed, Benvenuto Cellini, - most interesting picture of the times. Wire & E. telephoned. They had had a fine week-end in Baltimore, and [illegible] and happy. Wire is coming on to Boston Tuesday night to see the Morley [illegible] people on Wed. and will stay [illegible] the middle of the week. and we will go to the theatre and out to dinner somewhere.

Tuesday, April 15.

I went to the Schervee Studios at 10 to have some photographs

them. They [illegible]
I always need good ones and have never gotten one that suits me or any one else. The man seemed very good and they may be better this time though I think I was looking tired owing to not having been well. Am feeling much better now though, practically all right but as soon as I get tired my indigestion comes back and I am still on the no butter or fats or sugar diet. Afterwards went up to the studio and finished [illegible]. Home for lunch and afterwards went out and got theatre tickets for to-morrow night and did various errands. [illegible]

Wednesday. April 16.

Wise arrived for breakfast, looking well but a little tired and too thin. He has lost 17 lbs. on this diet he has been on which is too much and he will let up on it for a while until he can take the time to go to Johns Hopkins to have a clinical examination and they can decide just what he is eating is causing the gouty and rheumatic condition. After breakfast he went off to his appointment with the Morley [illegible] people and I went up to the studio and painted on Joseph Tucker. Home for lunch. Wise thought he might be able to come but telephoned he couldn't get away and would come at 2-30. which he did and we went up to the Ford automobile place to look at cars for me. I have decided to get the Cabriolet #734, and will order it soon so that it will be here when I get back to Boston early in June for me to take my driving test, exam etc. and get my license. Have not quite decided on the color but think I like what they call moleskin gray for the body which looks nice with the top, black mudguards (so that they can be replaced easily if they get defaced) and red striping and wheels, for which I will have to pay extra, about $18 as they don't come with the regular stock. We saw one like that out at the shop and it certainly made a nice looking little car. I want it sporty-looking but not gaudy. We stopped at the studio after-ward and Wise liked my portrait of Joseph Tucker very much and made some good helpful suggestions about it, such as painting him in a brown instead of black coat which makes a nice color scheme with the blue back-ground and is more picturesque. Home to dress and we went to the Ritz-Carlton for dinner and to the theatre. a [illegible] comedy, the Dear Enemy, rather obvious but at least a well sustained plot and plenty of variety in settings and costumes. Wise took the mid-night back to N.Y.

Thursday, April 17

I went and had a fitting on my blue wool cloth coat at [illegible] and got a silk dress there to wear with it. Up to the studio and painted on Joseph Wheeler. The eye is a great improvement and I think I can call it finished now, at least ready for Mr. & Mrs. [illegible]. [illegible] is to be in Washington. Wish I could get started on the other Wheeler portrait of Mr. W. as well. Home for lunch and went down town in the afternoon. Got a blue [illegible], silk for facing a [illegible], [illegible] etc. Wrote letters in the evening. [illegible] is doing well in Washington. Has done quite a lot of [illegible], is getting on better with George and he has been offered a full professorship at George-town University. He must have ability and be well thought of in his profession. Rainy and cold this P.M.

Friday, April 18. Good Friday.

Called up Mr. Parris in order to tell him I was coming out to get the portrait as I wanted to bring it to Juley's first to be photographed before it goes to Washington. He said that Dr. Stratton had lunch with Wise yesterday in N.Y. so Wise will probably write me soon about their talk. He said it was as we thought about Dr. S.'s resigning from Tech. that the routine detail of the president's office was taking too much of his time and strength and that as chairman of the board of directors he will be able to carry out some plans for growth and re-construction that he wouldn't have had time for as president. As the new president Karl T. Compton was chosen by Dr. S they will work in harmony. I went out to the house and got the portrait and the butler told me that they were going to have to give up the house to the new president. It's too bad to have to leave that lovely house. I took the portrait to the studio in a taxi. It looks well but there was something a little wrong with the modelling on the shadow side of the face, giving a heavy look to the portrait on that side. I fixed it with one or two touches. Funny how you can't see little things [illegible] time [illegible] you have been working on it. [illegible] nothing else after you look at it again with a fresh eye. Spent the rest of the morning working on Prof. Rucker's head. I heard from Mr. Norris this morning that they have decided on the 25 X 30 canvas and that the frames and wood are being sent me from Albany. Hope they arrive soon so that I can get most of the work done on it before I go to Washington. Mr. Driscoll may be settled any day this week too and I'd like to get that planned out and the photographic enlargement made. Home to lunch. In the afternoon went out to look for hats again, got an Easter plate for mamma and some gold earrings for K's birthday. A letter from Bonny to-day saying that Bradford Barnes, Jim's brother had had a stroke and that Jim & Brookie had gone right up to N.Y. to be near him and that she had gone on to K's where she will be a week. I forgot to say that Evelyn and Clark came for lunch. Clark is much improved. Has grown taller and stronger looking and his manners are better. I want to have him at Annisquam next summer for a few days with me and hope it can be arranged. He would love it as he always remembers his other visit and talks about it and wants to come again and I think he is enough older now so that he will not be the [illegible] baby he was before. Called up Mrs. Guild in the evening to tell her I had got the hanging to go behind Miss Arnold's portrait in Venice and she will call me up the first of the week and arrange a time to go over to Cambridge and try it with the portrait.

Saturday. April 19. Patriots' Day.

We went to Annisquam on the 9.45 train taking our lunch with us. Miss Ray met us at the train and was with us off and on all day being very helpful and pleasant. She lent me gardening tools to transplant some hollyhocks and we ate our lunch with her in her house which is right next door to the little cottage which she sold to Cousin D. & mamma. It is going to be awfully nice when they get it fixed up. Later the builder came and we went over with him the first things they want done - a piazza at one side of the house. Some partition taken out to make the living-room larger and part of the loft-room divided off to make a closet. He is such a nice man and his figures were reasonable. It was lovely and warm though showery. Trees and bushes in bud, tulips and jonquils up, the [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible]

Spring activity in painting and fixing up houses and several people down for the day. I went down to Stone House to see how it was, saw the Sears who have a new car. Then up to Sleeper's to see the new trees Tony has just set out and on the way back by way of Cambridge Ave. saw the Andrews and they took me through the house they have bought and done over, the bungalow the Kendalls owned. I asked Mr. Harvey who drove us over to Gloucester for the train what he would charge me to keep a nice, new little Ford in his garage and he said $12 a month for a Ford, that their usual price was $15 but a Ford took up less room. which is less than I thought and I'll keep it there this summer any way. Will order it this week sometime. Wise + E. telephoned soon after we got back to town to ask about our day in Squam. E. is coming on on Thurs. the 24th and she + I will go down to Squam on Friday for the day. She will spend Sat. & Sun. with Mrs. Wise and we will go on to N.Y. together on Monday. Jim is speaking at Roosevelt House on Tuesday the 29th and I would like to hear him and perhaps can go down to Princeton afterwards with J. + B. then go to K's for a day and then on to Washington as I ought to arrive there Thursday May 1. Nina's George called me up this evening. He is in Boston for two weeks, came up from W. with friends and Nina asked him to call me up.

Sunday, April 20, Easter. Got Easter cards from E. and Catherine Stefansson.
— Sent them to K's kids and Hope & Little Wise.

Stayed at home all the morning, sewing
Wrote to Bosworth giving him all the instructions about making a portrait of W.
writing letters etc. In the afternoon Mamma & C.D. and I walked up to the studio and back by the esplanade for them to see my portraits of Dr. Stratton and Joseph Rucker. They liked them very much. A letter from Wise at the studio written after his luncheon in N.Y. the other day with Dr. S. He says it is just as we thought, that Dr. S. has given up the presidency of M.I.T. so that he may have more time and strength to carry out large plans for Tech. His salary continues and he has been furnished with a handsome apartment at 380 Beacon Street overlooking the river. They will move in in June + he and Mr. Parris are going to Europe for the summer sailing on the Aquitania, our boat. He thought the next portraits for the Tech collection should be Orville Wright and Priestley and would

write to Orville Wright asking him to sit. He said that there seemed to be something not quite right with his portrait, that Mr. Parris knew what it was and Wice said I would be glad of another sitting. I wouldn't as I'm afraid the light will be all different now of course I'll leave it out there and have a look at him if necessary. Will call Mr. Parris up to-morrow and get him to come to the studio and see if the slight change I made in it hasn't fixed it. Listened to the radio and wrote letters in the evening. A nice program of songs and operatic arias by Lucrezia Bori in the Atwater Kent hour.

Monday, April 21.

I called up Mr. Parris and he will come to the studio to-morrow to see Dr. Stratton's portrait. Went up to the studio and painted on the head in Prof. Rucker's portrait. I was just wishing that the gown and hood would come when the telephone rang and mamma said they had come and should she bring them up. Which she did in a taxi and it was a great help having them in deciding on the color for the background. The hood has purple velvet in the front and is lined with a sort of rose-mahogany silk and it looks very well with the dark green background I have put in. Will get a model this afternoon to pose in the gown. Home for lunch and went to the model agency in the afternoon and got the address of a young man, a student at Harvard, who is about the right build - a Mr. Bidlack. Went down to Filene's and got a hat and to Slattery's where I got a pretty little green [illegible] evening wrap for [illegible] and [illegible]. Had a letter from Mr. Haverty saying he will be in Washington May 14. 15 + 16 as delegate from the Atlanta Art Ass'n to the Convention of the Am. Fed. of Arts which meets in Washington this year, and wanting to know if those dates coincided with my exhibition. As my show is the 10-31 I shall see him there and it is a great piece of luck that the convention will be on during my show as it brings so many museum directors and people interested in art to Washington. [illegible] in [illegible]. Spent the evening [illegible] in [illegible] and writing letters.

Tuesday, April 22.

Got up to the studio at 9.45 just as Mr. Parris arrived.

He thought the portrait was better, but that there is something not right about it yet and the way Dr. S. was looking [illegible] much [illegible] than when I painted him. So he thought it would be a good plan for me to have another sitting. So I arranged to go out tomorrow morning. The young man, Mr. Blake, came at 10 and I painted till 12.30 and got on finely. I am much pleased with the way the portrait looks. He will come again on Thursday. Home for lunch and [illegible] [illegible] of the Brookline school committee called me up to ask me when I could come out to the Driscoll School to see where the Driscoll portrait is to hang, as the dedicating is going through, and I arranged to go out tomorrow afternoon. After lunch I went with Mamma for the last fitting of my coat then to Helena [illegible]'s to take her the little fashion [illegible] I got her in Paris. Worked [illegible] in the evening and figured out my receipts and expenses for 1929 for my income tax returns. As I was travelling abroad when the tax was due I [illegible] till [illegible] 15th to [illegible] it, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
Jim's letter said he is better and B. & Glave gone back to P.

Wednesday, April 23.

Tried on some dresses that need letting down after breakfast. Then went up to the studio and took my paint box and an easel out to Dr. S. [illegible] my [illegible] and think I improved the portrait a good deal. Dr. S. is looking better, not so pale and though the light [illegible] difference I brought out the [illegible] more, made the [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] little things and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I had it very much. Dr. S. told me [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and I'm glad I had the sitting. Home for an early lunch and then out to Brookline to the Michael Driscoll school. Saw Miss Fales, the principal there and Mr. Gallagher of the School Committee and Mr. Driscoll came soon and we went to look at the hall. It is a huge place and I thought the only place for the portrait was to the right of the stage ~~[illegible]~~ doorway. The walls are [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] and the curtain on the stage is brown velvet. The long wall on the right is too huge a place for a portrait and the stage [illegible] is not good as they have the curtain drawn [illegible] of the time so the [illegible] of the [illegible] this spring. The portrait will not be presented and hung until I get back. But I will try to finish it in Washington and submit it to the [illegible] and perhaps take it out to try it in the school before I go in June. Mr. Driscoll drove me in town and we stopped at their house in Brookline and got the replica of the portrait I painted in 1923 which I will use to get [illegible], and then went on to the studio. While we were there Miss Driscoll came with the photographs and after they left I took the photos. over to Dain's to have them enlarged. They will be ready Sat. Then went down to Hanahan's to see a hat they had ordered for me and I bought it, a dark blue straw to go with my new coat. I forgot to say that yesterday Mr. White of the Ford motor Co. came in at 2.30 and I signed the order for my Ford and gave him the cheque for $25 which is payable with the order - the rest due when the car is delivered. The extras I am having, unshatterable glass in the doors, clock, painting of wheels and striping will bring the total cost to $794. It will be a little more to have my initials and coat of arms on the doors [illegible]. [illegible] will register the car before I get back from Washington and take me over to the Commonwealth Pier to apply for my license, give me lessons etc. in driving and have the car all ready for me by June 1. I don't think it will take me long to learn to drive it as I probably shan't ~~for~~ have forgotten how to drive and having had a license may make it easier to get another one. Wise & E. telephoned about dinner time. E. [illegible] and spend the night [illegible] and [illegible] on Friday. I had a card this morning from Mrs. Klemm in Washington, an invitation to a luncheon she is giving for E. & me on May 10th the opening of my exhibition. Evidently a big luncheon as she is sending out the cards so far ahead and I think it is awfully nice of her to do it. E. will go on May 7 to stay with her until over the 10th. Very cold and windy, only a little above freezing.

Thursday. April 24.

I went up to the studio and a sitting with Mr. Billack for the gown in Prof. Rucker's portrait and finished that part of it. Will finish the head in Washington. Tried to see John Lavalle who Mr. Wilson said wanted to see me about painting perhaps a picture for an exhibition. Eleanor Moseley came for me at one and we went down to the Salmagundi for lunch and [illegible].

walked through to Boylston Street and up to her office at B.U. She has a good job there as publicity director but would like something in N.Y. and will get it all right as she is very enterprising and capable with pluck and good sense. Afterwards did a few errands, then went home for a while, where I tried on a dress Nanna is fixing for me, then to the B.B. station to meet E. and went with her to the Ritz-Carlton. She is looking well and seems in good spirits, but has caught a cold. She came to dinner and we had a nice evening reminiscing about our trip abroad and plans for Squam. I had a letter from the publisher who wants me to write a book on Portraiture saying he was glad I might be interested in it and would see me in Washington on his way back from N.Y. [illegible]

Friday. April 25.

E. and I went down to Squam on the 9.45. Sunny and a little warmer but a cold wind down there, especially at Sheepworks, and it soon became overcast. We spent about an hour and a half after our arrival at Sheepworks going over the ground with Tony, seeing the trees he has set out and transplanted, some stone steps he has put in, making a new path in the garden and the various flower beds etc. They have just about finished putting in the pipes for deep water and considering how much blasting they had to do and how many [illegible] were existing they did not do much damage to the lawn. I left E. a little before [illegible] and went down to Harvey's to [illegible] up Mr. Yates to talk to him about some things connected with the [illegible] on Nanna's little house. He happened to drive by and Harold Davis caught him and I got the keys from Mr. Harvey and we went to the house and attended to a lot of things there. E. came along soon with Mrs. Adams and we had lunch, E. and I, [illegible] in [illegible] pulled up in front of this house. [illegible] a [illegible] place [illegible] the wind off [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. Then E. went up to Sheepworks again and I went back to the little house and tried the wall paper samples I had brought down and fixed up the sketch Mr. Yates had made of it a little, [illegible] with the piazza. Nanna had asked him to do it and he not being an architect his perspective was a bit weird. Had [illegible] came by as I was drawing, leaning against the fence opposite, and later on the way up the hill to join E. at Mrs. Adams's I met Jimmy [illegible] and had a long talk with him. He said that everyone in Squam is delighted with the idea of my little exhibition of the portraits of Squam natives I have done and told me to see [illegible] as the man to speak to about the hall. [illegible] I stopped in at his [illegible] later and he liked the idea and said he would take it up at the next meeting of the Village Hall Society. Then we went back to Cove House and found Mrs. Rice's car waiting for us there to take E. over to Ipswich for Sunday and me to the train in Gloucester. Read Benvenuto Cellini coming up in the train. Sat across the aisle from Miss [illegible] who had also been down to Squam for the day. She said [illegible] was to be married in June in Squam. [illegible] in the evening and I told him of the day in Squam. Things were quite a bit [illegible] week, we got some inquiries from [illegible] for me to take some [illegible], and though it was so old, I am [illegible] to get down there. Will leave Washington in time to be there over the weekend of the Thirtieth.

Saturday. April 26.

A busy day but got a lot of things done. Went out for Dr. Stratton's portrait in a taxi, wound up affairs at the studio, got my enlargement of Mr. Driscoll's portrait, income tax computed at the bank, took my coat and dress back to [illegible] as they are not right yet and had a fitting and went to Schervee Studios to see about the proofs of my photos. They are not much good but I may be able to use one in W. John Lavalle came in to the studio and invited me to send a picture to an exhibition of the work of the younger Boston painters to be held at the St. Botolph Club May 5–17th. They have been holding a series as part of Boston's Tercentenary Celebration, dividing the painters into groups chronologically. The first that is now on is [illegible], Tarbell, Benson, Paxton, Sargent, Leslie Thompson, Woodbury etc. and ours will include Gertrude Fiske, Hibbard, Stacy Woodward, Harry Sutton, John Lavalle, Ives Gammell etc. I am much pleased to be asked and will send the Boatman, Buckie's picture. After lunch I [illegible] to the [illegible] in at the St. Botolph Club [illegible] Mr. DeCamp's portrait of Mr. Clark[illegible] is the finest thing in the show, I think, a wonderful piece of painting which would hold its own in any country or any period of art. Tarbell's portrait of Dr. S. Gardiner was there, Sargent's Mrs. Fiske Warren & her daughter; two lovely Bensons, a still life and a wild fowl landscape with figures rowing, a big Dennis Bunker portrait, a rather uninteresting portrait by Walter Dean Hamilton, a still life by Mrs. [illegible] and one by Frederick G. Hall, etc. I did not feel that it was quite as representative a show as it ought to have been but of course the gallery is not large. After [illegible] I [illegible] walked across the beds full of passion tulips in bed, beautiful day. [illegible] Baseball on the Common garden and Common and tried to get some photos. [illegible]. Home and worked in my Mexican photos in the evening.

Sunday, April 27.

Stayed at home all day busy doing odd jobs to my clothes writing letters and packing for Washington. I am taking all the presents I brought back from Europe for K. & the kids and Jim & Brookie in to K.'s in the shawl strap, so with my paint box and suit case and hat box I shall have quite a lot of luggage. We had to get supper ourselves as Susan didn't come. She was sick last week, am afraid she must be worse.

Monday, April 28.

Did some last errands in the morning and got back to the apartment at 11 just as E. arrived from Mrs. Rice's. She and Rosamund and I walked down Commonwealth Ave. to see the exhibition of Boston artists of about Mr. Dewing's period at the St. Botolph Club. I wanted E. to see his portrait of Mrs. Chadwick which I like so much though I'm not quite sure that I like the placing of the figure on the canvas - too low. E. spotted his work right away as having qualities nothing like the rest. I only wish I were the wonderful craftsman that he was. We went back to the apartment and got our bags and took a taxi down to the So. Station for the 1 o'clock for N.Y. I read Mussolini's autobiography on the train. Most interesting. It shows he had the support and following of the majority of the Italian people long before his assumption of the dictatorship as shown by his election to the Italian parliament with the largest number of votes of any representative in 1921. Also his views had been published for years in his newspaper, Il Popolo d'Italia, so the people were showing his rule with their eyes open and it wasn't just the enthusiasm of his "black shirts" for him personally, though he says it was constantly being borne in on him how much the personal element of him as leader entered into the support of his party and that the more he tried to make the ideals for Italy be the main thing the more he as individual and leader was admired and his personal following increased, which I suppose is always the case. Wise met us at the Grand Central and Bossy too, she having telegraphed on Sunday to ask if she could see me if we stayed in N.Y. for Monday night. I telegraphed her my plans and told her either to call us up soon after we got in or to meet the train and she did the latter and we took her along with us in the taxi to 19th and she spent the night there. E. & Wise both had a message from Lundgren after dinner [illegible] [illegible] negatives that E. may want enlarged for her exhibition. Wise seems pretty well, but is too thin and rather tired. He has begun to gain a little and he feels a little better about business as things seem to be taking a turn for the better. The Hoe people in desperation at the success of his press have been slandering him and spreading the tale that he is bringing suit against the Times because they have found it unsatisfactory and have refused to have it in their Brooklyn plant. Mr. Ochs was furious when he heard about it and sent Wise a splendid letter saying how delighted they were with it and the wonderful record it had made and how glad they were they had ordered it for Brooklyn. Wise had photostat copies made of the letter and also distributed it to the different publishers who were interested in the press and I think their indignation will re-act strongly in Wise's favor.

Tuesday, June 29.

Mr. Parker of the National Publishing Company called me up at breakfast time and I arranged to meet him at the Hotel McAlpin at 10.30 and talk over the book on Portrait Painting he wants me to write. Wise drove me down in a taxi and left me and I had a nice talk with Mr. Rivers for about an hour. I like him and think it will be a good thing for me to undertake. His publishing company has published heretofore mostly educational books but a few years ago he decided to publish a manuscript sent him by John F. Carlson the landscape painter on the Elementary Principles of Landscape Painting. and so began an Art Series which he has since added to by a book on the Palette by a Prof. ~~of~~ Fischer of the University of Illinois on the chemistry of colors and now wants the book on Portrait Painting. They will pay 10% royalties and the book will sell for about $4 and I can take my time about it though of course the sooner we can get it out the better. It will be illustrated with half tones - probably portraits that I shall select to illustrate some special point in the text and he says that he has ascertained and feels sure that there will be a good demand for a book of the sort. Carlson's has sold well. They are getting out a second edition and the advance sale of Fischer's has been good. I told him I would think it over and would let him know in a few days what I decided but that I was interested and felt inclined to do it. He said that George Luks was also writing them a book on portraiture but that his would be quite different and that there was no reason why they shouldn't have more than one on the subject. I am quite thrilled to have him want one by me when he has such a well-known painter as George Luks. He gave me a copy of Carlson's on Landscape Painting and I took it along to the Colony Club where I was to meet E. + Wise + Jim + Bossy and Bossy's friend Miss Davidson for lunch and told them about it and Jim said it was a good offer from a business point of view and Wise says by all means to do it and the more I think of it the more interested I get in the idea and I have about decided to do it though it will mean an awful lot of work. Still it will clarify my ideas and to have a book published - if it's any good at all will give me a lot of prestige. We had a nice luncheon at the Colony Club and then E. + Wise + Jim + I went down to Roosevelt House where Jim was to tell the children of the Roosevelt Club in the school some of his experiences in Central Africa. He was perfectly splendid, describing his encounters with lions, elephants etc. and spoke so well and was so amusing and vivid in his descriptions and so interesting. The kids were thrilled. Mrs. Robinson spoke after him about some of her Western experiences with T.R. and she was good but a bit over emphasized and too much elaborated in detail. Ben Wise spoke presenting to the Roosevelt clubs a beautiful silk flag made for him in Patterson N.J. during the war and presented in appreciation of his work in the Preparedness movement. He spoke splendidly, straight from the shoulder with just the right note of patriotism, and appealing to their sense of duty etc. and the ideals Roosevelt stood for. A very inspiring afternoon. E. presided and presented the speakers and there were about 200 boys and girls there. Back to dinner and a quiet evening, reading the paper and talking. I sent a telegram to K. that I would take a train that got me to Torresdale at 12.07. Called up Budworth + [illegible] and gave instructions about my pictures for Washington and in the morning after I left Mr. Parker I stopped in at the new galleries of the W.P. + Sculptors. 42 W. 57th St. to see which of the two pictures I had sent them they had hung. I sent the Old Farmer's Almanac and La Sevillana and they hadn't hung either! There were two women there in flowered smocks, - the whole place had a rather tea-house atmosphere - and I talked to one of them and she seemed rather vague about it but later when I came back with Miss Berry whom I met on the way out and who asked them, the first thing why they hadn't hung my pictures, said they were going to hang one of them the O.F.A. in the next show. So I left it having said that it had been in the Academy and that I had sent it to them rather than to my show in Washington at the Corcoran Gallery as they had asked for something of the members there but that if they didn't want it I would send for it. Of course the members who are on the spot or who have friends on the spot are the ones that get hung and I'm afraid they've enlarged the membership list too much and have taken in a lot of semi-amateur artists. I'll see how it develops. They were having several rows and bickering about a chair broken going over from the old gallery and some one's trunk missing and it all seemed rather deprisingly pretty.

Wednesday April 30.

Win put me on the train for Trenton where I was to change for the Torresdale local but when I got there I found I had looked at the time table wrong and that the train I had wired K. I would take only ran on Saturdays. So I called up the house and had an hour and three quarters to wait at Trenton. I read Mr. Carlson's book and got some lunch and got to K.'s at 1.30. We called for Peter right away at his school and took him to his music lesson, took Judy home for her nap and then K. went to her music lesson while I stayed and unpacked and got a little settled. When K. came back she and Judy & Ben and I put on smocks etc. and painted the outside walls of a little playhouse she & Elliot are making for the children. Jack Winter came for dinner and Anna & Talbot Porter and Helen Songleby came in to call in the evening. I gave K. & E. and the children the things I had brought for them from Europe and they seemed to make a hit especially Judy's Spanish doll which she loved.

Thursday, May 1. 1930.

We drove into Frankford and did a lot of errands taking Ben and stopping on the way to see an awfully pretty garden full of spring flowers. Then home for lunch getting the children at school and after lunch I hung curtains for K. and packed my bags and she drove me to the No. Phila. station for the 3 o'clock train to Washington. A very warm day and I found it still hotter in Washington. Nina and "George" met me and we took a taxi to the Mayflower and I got my room and left my bags there while we had supper in the coffee shop. Then Nina came up to my room with me while we unpacked and got out the things I had brought her from Europe. She looks well, a little thinner, but uses too much lip-stick. Mr. Bennett means very well but is not first class. smoked a cigar coming up in the taxi. He plans to stay in Washington all summer and Nina doesn't want to as it will be so hot and I don't blame her but don't suppose they can afford anything else as he feels he must be see to get his laboratory etc. at Johns Hopkins ready. Nina brought me some flowers and is anxious to do everything she can to help my show etc. and was very sweet to me. After she left I wrote letters and went to bed early.

Friday, May 2. Washington.

My room was pretty hot and noisy because it is next to the elevator shaft and on the front of the hotel where the street cars are so I arranged to move to another quieter one on the same floor. I started out right after breakfast and walked down to the Corcoran gallery. Saw Miss Sielard first. Mr. Minnigerode was busy with Johansen the painter who he introduced me to afterwards. All my pictures have arrived except Dr Stratton's which was to wait over in N.Y. for Juley to photograph it and the two in Washington which I haven't collected yet. I called up Dorothy Ransdell before I went out and she asked me to lunch with her and said she and her mother are opening the house in Gloucester early. go down Sunday night in fact so that settles my staying with her while I am here. Miss Sielard showed me the various galleries available and apparently it is a choice between one with cases of etchings in the middle and one with an exhibition of small bronzes and of the two I thought the bronzes would be better. I was a bit disappointed not to have a gallery to myself but perhaps the portraits will look better with the bronzes and it is a big gallery so that there will be plenty of room to arrange them well. Talked it over with Mr. Minnigerode later. Miss Sielard also showed me the places available for me to work there. The big studio is occupied and the only place possible is an unfinished gallery in the new wing that they use as a store room now. It has racks of pictures along the walls big windows at either end and a very nice light which is the important thing. Several artists have painted portraits there and I guess I can all right. I got the address of printers from Miss M. went over the copy for my catalogue with her and went to the printers. The first one wasted a lot of time giving me an estimate and going over the copy before he found that he couldn't supply me with any stock and envelopes I liked immediately, and as I have to start addressing the envelopes at once I went on to the other printer Byron S. Adams. 512-11th St. and settled up the whole thing in 10 minutes as compared to about an hour at the first place. Back to the gallery and Miss M. had had the store-room all cleaned out and a table put in there for me to write on. Back to the hotel to meet Dorothy R. for lunch. We went to the Carlton and had a very nice talk. She will give me the Junior League list for my show. Afterwards she took me to the Corcoran Gallery where I waited a while for my envelopes and when they came got to work addressing them. The Corcoran list is enormous 2500 and I can only pick out the important names. Luckily Miss M. has marked the cards with something about the people, who gave their name and why, in some cases, so I can judge a little whether to choose them or not. Back to the hotel to move my room and meet Nina who came and helped me and the chambermaid to move my things. Then out to Nina's little place in Georgetown. She has made it very livable and attractive but complains a good deal about the heat and according to George leads too lazy and irregular a life, lying in bed, eating milk and doughnuts whenever she feels hungry instead of regular meals etc. She has been posing a good deal and has made $100 all of which she has had to spend to pay her Boston bills and she still owes $58. He is working hard making the money teaching when he can and seems a decent sort but Nina is getting on his nerves and I told her the first thing to do was to lose weight. (she is enormously fat and both meals we have had here has ordered the most fattening foods) and that then she would feel more energetic and would enjoy life more and then must make herself live a regular routine so that George would have a regular schedule for their breakfasts etc. and to keep herself busy during the day doing something. She is altogether too self-indulgent and it is just a matter as to whether she cares enough for him to break up or whether he will very soon be so fed up with her that he can't bear the night of her. He had been playing tennis and we talked while he had a bath and dressed and then we all went to a cafeteria in the neighborhood where they got their dinners and walked back to the house afterwards. A lovely evening, warm as summer. Iris had an appointment to pose in the evening ~~at~~ so I went right in town and addressed envelopes and he went to the laboratory which he is working to get in shape for the opening of his classes in the autumn, making lantern slides etc. from some specimens of brains and spinal cords he had in alcohol in bottles. Letters from Mamma and E. + Wise: all well.

Saturday, May 3.

Another hot day and I got pretty tired and had a return of my indigestion. I think because I've had to use my eyes so much in writing and I left my glasses behind at K.'s like a nut! We discovered it as we were going for the train and there wasn't time to go back for them. She said she would send them right on to me, though I hated to give her the extra job with all she has to do, but they haven't come yet. I went down to the gallery right after breakfast and found the proof there from the printers and as there were several things wrong with spacing and size of type I had to take it over to him and while I was down in that part of town, 11th and F. where the shopping district is, I got some gloves I needed and came back to the gallery and addressed envelopes till lunch time. Then went out to the Allies Inn, the awfully nice and really attractive cafeteria across the street. Back to my "treadmill" and addressed again till 4.30. Then came back to the hotel changed and went to see Ann Bradley. No one at home and I called her up in the evening and she said she would call me tomorrow and we would make a date. Did a lot more addressing in the evening until I felt so tired I thought I'd better stop. Went to bed early.

Sunday, May 4.

Stayed in my room all the morning addressing envelopes and washing out my stockings etc. Felt better after a dose of Epsom salts. Went out about 12.30 to the Allies Inn where I got lunch, a bit hard to get things without sugar or fat of any kind but I succeeded pretty well. After I finished lunch I sat on a bench for a while opposite the Corcoran Gallery waiting for it to open which it does at 2 on Sundays. A perfectly beautiful day. Not too hot and the trees and grass so lovely and green. Addressed envelopes until 4.30 in my Field's then went out to Dorothy Kandell's and she gave me the Junior League list to send out notices to. I am getting on pretty well with the Corcoran Galleries list. Have addressed 750 envelopes and have got to the S's picking out what seemed to me the most important names. Will call up the Hammonds to-morrow and get more names from them. Back to the hotel and got something for supper in the Coffee Shop and wrote private view cards in the evening. Am feeling much better and think if I go to bed early to-night I'll be all right. A letter from Wise. He is coming on Friday the 9th, can't get his appointment at Johns Hopkins till next week. Little Wise is in N.Y. for a few days and his grandfather is showing him the sights. Also letters from Mamma. Bomylas got home and an advertising agency in N.Y. wrote and asked for a photo. of my portrait of Bobby Jones for the use of his client. Mamma answered the letter for me and sent the photo.

Sunday. May 5.

Quite a thrilling day. Wise & E. called me up at 7 (8 o'clock their time and they thought Washington was on Daylight Saving too but it isn't). However it didn't matter as I would have waked soon and it was so nice to talk to them. After breakfast I called up Mr. Hammond's secretary and he was very cordial and said they had just got back to Washington last night, that they went to Spain from So. America and that they had a wonderful time there and would have a lot to tell me about it. He said he had just opened my letter and would talk to Mr. H. about it and call me up later. So I went down to the Corcoran Gallery to go on with my addressing and about 11 I got a message to call Mr. Hammond as "urgent" "very important". I was afraid there was something wrong about the portrait and they didn't want me to show it or wanted me to do something to it first but it was only an invitation to lunch so that we could "talk everything over." I had arranged to have lunch with Rita but luckily she was coming in early and the Hammond's don't lunch till 1.30 so when I couldn't get her on the telephone I explained to her when she came in and of course she understood. I had a very nice time at the Hammond's. Only Mr. & Mrs. H. and Mrs. H's secretary there and I got there a few minutes early and so had a little talk with Mr. Hammond, who was in the library when the maid showed me in. The portrait is hung there and I thought looked very well except that the light is too strong on it (the electric light over it) and the globe looks a little too prominent. They are glad to have me exhibit it but want that toned down a little and some of the shadows on the face lightened a little, all of which I can do without him. He said they had the nicest time with Alfonso in Madrid, a private audience of 3/4 of an hour and that Mrs. Hammond brought up the subject of me and the portrait and gave me a great send off saying my portrait of him had been such a success and had brought me orders here. When Mr. H. came in she told me all about it and said the King was so nice and interested when she mentioned me and sent me a nice message of congratulation and good-will and said he was very glad if his portrait had been a help to me. Mr. & Mrs. H. both liked him ever so much and I could see that Mrs. H. fell for him when she said "When I spoke of you he was so nice and interested and leaned forward and almost put one of his nice, boyish hands on my knee". They said the Queen was lovely and Mrs. H. has a large framed photograph of her from a large portrait in white and mantilla which she signed for Mrs. H. They said though that they were afraid they were going through an anxious time as the feeling against the monarchy was much stronger there than we realized. After lunch Mrs. Hammond took me aside and told me three things she wanted done to Mr. H's portrait and then launched into her ideas as to how she wanted me to paint hers. She said that Betty

Hammond (Mr. H's sister) had always said that she was like the Empress Catherine of Russia and she wanted to be painted with the Empress Catherine's jewels which she owns, a small fortune in themselves, ~~but~~ as "the regnant woman" for their Tudor room in the house in Gloucester. I said that I agreed with her; that I saw her as regal power and that it would be a decorative portrait painted for the particular place on which it was to hang and that next summer would be the time to do it. She said she didn't want to take the jewels to Gloucester but that she had several photographs of herself as she was wearing them when she was presented at St. James's Court and that perhaps I could get them in roughly from those and then bring the canvas to Washington in the autumn and finish them from the jewels themselves and I'll have to do it tomorrow. It will be some job but rather fun in a way. She and Mr. Hammond came out to the door with me and she will have her secretary send catalogues with their visiting cards enclosed to some of their friends for the Private View. and Mr. H. drove down to the gallery with me. He said he had thought of me often while they were abroad would like to take me along someday and would keep in touch with me as much as he could, which I suppose means without making Mrs. H. jealous. She must have a terrible temper and is a person to flatter and handle with gloves anyway and I think almost has illusions of grandeur. She had it badly this time having just left royalty in Spain, talked about their "palace" here, not jokingly either, saying "for it really is a palace." whereas before, she told me once that she liked to have it "simple and homelike" What a life Mr. H. must have led with her? I worked all the afternoon addressing and got it all done thank goodness. My eyes have got quite strained as my glasses aren't done yet. I called up K. this morning about them and she said she couldn't find them as she had supposed. I had them with me after all. I was on the point of telegraphing Mamma to send the other pair when K. telegraphed again that she had found them and was mailing them.

as I ought to get them to-morrow. After I left the studio I looked up some rooms for K. & the children. They are coming on Tuesday. Found something in the Dupont which may do though I think they are too expensive. Will look further. Pretty hot to-day. Called on Mrs. Klemm not at home and Mrs. Borah, in Europe. Left a card with a note on it for the Senator telling him I was showing his portrait in this show and hoped to see him. Nina's husband telephoned in the evening and said she had a temp. and that he wished I would talk to her and make her take care of herself. She has rattles in her chest which she says are only a bronchial cold but I don't like the sound of the temperature. I said that I had talked to her often when it seemed to me she wasn't doing what Dr. G. had told her to do and that it had no effect. That perhaps a Dr. who would examine her and find out her condition would then have more influence with her. She's coming in early to-morrow to help me fill and stamp envelopes.

Tuesday. May 6.

I got down to the gallery early and started in filling, sealing and stamping envelopes. The catalogues arrived just as I got there and are O.K. Nina turned up about 12. I had almost given her up and was afraid she might be really sick this morning because of her temperature last night. She was all right however, temp. normal, and was just late because she had to take a suit of [illegible] to be pressed etc. She turned right in to help and it went much faster with two. We worked steadily until 4.30 with a little time out for lunch across the street at the Allies Inn. and took 4 boxes of the catalogues, about 1060 up to the P.O. in a taxi. So relieved to get them in the mail. Still hot and my room at the Mayflower is awfully hot. I sleep without anything over me not even pulling up a sheet as we always have to do towards morning on the hottest summer nights at Squam. This heat wave is all over the Atlantic sea-board and is breaking all records for May. Forest fires are pretty bad too because of the lack of rain. (Mrs. Hammond was sure it was communism!) Wrote letters in the evening and read a book Nina lent me. ~~[illegible]~~ Yellow Orchard, a first novel by a young Scotch give Claire Spencer. [illegible] tragic story, vividly written with a good deal of feeling for beauty and simplicity. Nina talked a lot about George at times, his faults, bad temper, jealousy, his relations with other women before he married her and also his good points which to do her justice she is trying to bring out. Of course she doesn't really love him or he her. She says frankly now that she only married him to get out of the barber shop and I should think she would feel terribly disappointed and degraded to have done it and be kicking herself for a fool to have expected to make a success of it [illegible] with a man she hardly knew. They won't stay together long I can see.

Wednesday, May 7. Another hot day.

E. & Wise called me up this morning at 8 and she arrives in Washington this P.M. to stay with Gertrude Keenan. I called up E. Hitter in Baltimore to urge her to come over for the exhibition and bring Hope & little Wise. She was very pleasant and gave me some addresses to send announcements to but can't get over for the opening, will try and come later. Went down to the gallery with my paint box and had all the pictures brought up from the basement and stood them around the studio and varnished them and fixed them up. Am using 1/2 of copal varnish with turps (equal parts) as a varnish and medium as recommended by Mr. Carlson in his book on landscape painting and like it very much. Went out for lunch at the Allies with Miss Stillard. Mrs. McKeen called me up in the morning and asked me to come and stay with her till Sunday but I don't think I had better leave the Mayflower now just as my show is opening and the Convention will be on Thurs next week, and Wise & E. there Fri. & Sat. night. I hope she will ask me to stay with her later on when the Convention is over. Shackelfords to dinner to-night and Anne Bradley telephoned in the P.M. and wanted to come down to see me but I was just going out to the hair dressers, so she asked me to dinner to-morrow night. After my shampoo I went and called on Mrs. Brodhead. Had a nice call with her and Lee, then looked up places for K. found a much nicer one, the Fairfax 21st St. & Mass. Ave. and wrote her about it when I got home. Jim, Miss McKelvie after dinner. Mrs. Klemm called me up during the day leaving a message for me to call her which I did at 6. E. had arrived and Mrs. K. asked me to drive with them to Annapolis to-morrow evening for dinner so I called up Ann Bradley as I knew she would understand, she is such a dear. and asked if I could come to her another evening. Am quite pleased with the way my pictures look. If only the light is good for them when they are hung. Miss McKelvie will come in to see them probably to-morrow. We had a nice evening talking art and New Mexico where she has just been. Mrs. Klemm's big luncheon for E. & me on Sat. was in the papers this morning.

Thursday. May 8.

I went down to the studio early expecting E. to stop in which she did about 10.30. Miss McKeen came while she was there to see the pictures and seemed to like them. especially Mr. Hammond's and Wise and Little Wise. She took a photo. of that one to use in the Star. Mrs. Klemm came for E. about eleven and after they left for a luncheon date at the Senate I addressed envelopes ~~to~~ the list of ladies who are coming to Mrs. K's luncheon. Went out to lunch at the Allies, back to the studio and painted a little on the background of Jacqueline & Evelyn which had dried out in patches a little. Then back to the hotel to rest. Lay on the bed and read. It is still awfully hot. Unprecedented, all along the Atlantic coast. Mrs. K. & E. came for me at 5 and we went to a tea at the apartment of a friend of Mrs. K's Gen. Horton. Had quite a nice time talking to the Rev. Dr. Phillips, the very popular Episcopal clergyman here and Col. Ford who had been at the Summeralls last Sunday and seen the new portrait of Cousin Charlie by a Russian and didn't like it. Gen. Horton's apt. full of lovely old pieces of Chippendale period furniture and pictures, portraits and prints illustrating scenes in American history. We left about 6 and drove out to Annapolis. Lovely and cool when we got out in the country and drove through the woods. Too dark to see much of the Naval Academy buildings or the old town when we got there but it looked nice and the lights and moonlight on Chesapeake Bay were lovely. We drove on to a tea house place in the country. The Log Cabin, right on the bay. and had dinner

Got home quite late but it was a lovely cool evening.

Friday, May 9.

Still hot. I went down to the gallery early and hung the show. I found the light on the main wall of the gallery opposite the windows, was simply impossible. The pictures shone badly no matter how you tipped them forward and it would be worse in the afternoon when the sun comes in in patches on the floor. I decided that the only thing to do was to hang them on the end walls and on the same walls with the windows and have just tapestries and rugs on the big wall. and as that is what I had the men do though it gives the pictures a little the effect of having been pushed into the dark corners. Still it was the only possible light for them in that gallery. When I got through I went back to the hotel and dressed for luncheon at Mrs. Savage's a friend of Gertrude Klemm's. She and E. called for me and we drove out to Mrs. S. apartment and had lunch, just we four, at a little table on the balcony under awning with a nice view of Washington before us. A delicious luncheon and I liked Mrs. Savage very much. She has travelled abroad a good deal and has bought several interesting paintings - a Sustermans of Mathias de Medici, a painting of a sister-in-law of Goya, by some Spanish artist I've forgotten who, a Mierevelt, a Fantin-Latour etc. Her apartment is very attractive. When we left G. Klemm left me at a milliners on Conn. Ave. to get a hat to wear to-morrow with my chiffon dress. and then I took a taxi and left cards at the [illegible] Moyers, stopped at the Fairfax to engage the rooms for K., called on Mrs. Ridgely whom I found at home and went to the station to meet Wise. E. and I had arranged that he would call her up at Mrs. K.'s and she would be very surprised that he had arrived a day ahead of time and then Mrs. K. wouldn't have to upset her plans and include him in her dinner party to-night etc. So Wise and I had a nice quiet time and a chance to talk over things chiefly my book on portrait painting and my painting Mrs. Hammond. We took a taxi and drove out to Rock Creek Park before dinner and it was so lovely and cool we did the same thing again after dinner. Mrs. Bauman + her daughter, Mrs. Von Schmidt's mother + sister, came to the hotel & me me just as we were going down to dinner. I had a little talk with them in the lobby and they left to go to the movies. A note from Percy welcoming me to W. He will be out of town over the week-end so can't come to the P.V. Don't think I shall have many people because there is a horse show on too and everyone will want to get out of town in this hot weather anyway.

Saturday, May 10   Opening of Washington Show.

Wise and I had breakfast together and then went right down to the Gallery to put the numbers on the pictures etc. I found that it had all been done however and the tapestries up in the gallery and it looked very well. Wise thought the pictures looked fine and liked having them in with the bronzes and tapestries as it makes them look much more part of the Gallery's regular collection and it is much better having them there on the ground floor than tucked away in some small gallery upstairs. He was delighted with Dr. Stratton's and Mr. Hammond's. Miss Mullen told us that Mr. Bittinger was upstairs and had been asking for me so we went up and saw him in the upper hall and had a nice talk with him. He came right forward the first thing and congratulated me on my portrait of Dr. Stratton saying that he thought it was fine and that he had failed with him, which was awfully nice of him. He said that he and Dr. S. didn't get on any well, that Dr. S. began the first sitting by saying "I don't want to do this" and Bittinger felt like saying "I don't either" which wasn't a good beginning. Then he did most of the work from photographs which is always a mistake, unless you absolutely have to. But it was awfully nice of him to have no jealousy or ill will toward me. He asked us to lunch with him and Wise arranged to meet him at the Cosmos Club. Then I took Wise to the "studio" and showed him my statue of Prof. Rucker and he liked it very much. Then he took me down town in a taxi and left me at Jelleff's to do some errands, shoes and a bag for this afternoon and then I went back to the hotel and dressed for the luncheon and Private View. Wore flowered chiffon, green broad-brimmed hat and green silk hand-bag with crystal bar at the top and Wise sent me some gardenias for a shoulder corsage. Mrs. Klemm's friend, Mrs. Robins, called for me and a Mrs. Bolton Jones

was in the car. The country club was about a half hour's drive outside of Washington and the luncheon was most elaborate. 35 people there, table
I sat next to Sen. Allen's wife (Kansas) and a Miss Mattes.
loaded with flowers etc, I slipped away as soon as we got up from the table, in Mrs. Klemm's car, so as to get in to the Private View as it was I didn't get in till quarter of four. Found Mrs. Bowman and her daughter waiting to say good-by. Wise & Charles Billings, Mrs. B. and Mrs. Marvin. and Nina who said she had been in bed with a temperature for two days but got up for the P.V. More people began to come soon and though there was not a large crowd they were all very enthusiastic and the people I wanted most, Mrs. Hammond and Mr. & Mrs. Frank Noyes came and stayed quite a while and were so enthusiastic. Mrs. Hammond spoke of my painting Dr. Phillips, said ~~they~~. the Phillips were so pleased that I had said he would be nice to paint (I don't know how it got to Mrs. H.) and that the P's ~~had~~ asked her what I charged, couldn't afford the $2000 but she had felt sure that I would do him for less, which I said I would that I varied my price as Drs. & Lawyers do. So it may come to something. Mr. & Mrs. Noyes were so enthusiastic and looked very well and attractive. Mrs. Noyes said she liked the Harvey's better than any picture she had ever seen. It was so quiet and simple and yet full of character. Also Miss H. & Game with Roses seemed to be a favorite. After a while quite a bunch of ladies came in from the luncheon with E. & Mrs. Klemm and beside the others who came were Helen Engel, aunt Rosy Baldwin (who afterwards sent me some flowers to the house) Mrs. Wakeman & her friend Miss Noyes. Charles Summerall & Julia (who told E. it was a shame that I hadn't painted the Gen's. portrait recently done by a Russian and not a success) Admiral & Mrs. Bronson, and some others I can't think of now. It was all over by 4.30 as the museum closes then and we drove up to Mrs. Klemm's apartment for E. to pack her bag and move to the Mayflower. Which we did and rested before dinner and afterwards Mrs. Klemm sent her car for us and we drove out to Potomac Park and the Lincoln memorial, up to the Capitol and out to Rock Creek Park to

get cool and rested. The Lincoln Memorial with the Fountain illuminated was very fine and the light on the Washington monument, just the upper part, making it appear to float in the air with the still pool below it was lovely. We are lunching with the Noyes to-morrow and Mrs. Walker invited me for tea and is sending her car for me. E. & W. go to Baltimore after lunch to stop off and see Hope on their way to N.Y. Poor kid, her mother telegraphed this morning that she had fallen, pole vaulting at school, and had broken her left arm and was in the hospital until Monday. She had to wait half an hour before they could set it and never said a word. She's got spunk all right. Mamma & C.W. & B Mary sent me some roses for the P.V. Every body has been so nice.

Sunday, May 11.

We spent the morning reading the papers etc. in E.'s room. Miss Mechlin and Miss Rainey in the Star & Post both had little paragraphs about my exhibition. The regular write-ups will be next Sunday. At one Mrs. Kleeman called for us and we went to the Frank B. Noyes' for lunch. Had a very nice time. Mr. & Mrs. Noyes (she is awfully nice and very sweet looking with lovely fluffy white hair) and their two sons-in-law were the rest of the party. One of them is an Englishman, named Murray Hart, Washington ~~corres~~ newspaper correspondent for the London Times and very bright. I had an argument with him about what beauty is, he all the time trying to make me ~~bad~~ mad by saying I argued only from the sentimental point of view ~~only~~, like a woman etc., and every definition I gave challenging me to define it still further. He was interesting and good fun. The house is nice and old Washington, ivy-covered gate post, glass covered conservatory garden, rather crowded and Victorian in furnishing but nice. Mrs. Noyes, thanks largely to Wise's encouraging talks with her on the steamer, has gotten over her depression about her loss of voice and is beginning to go about and enjoy herself. She speaks a little above a whisper: but I think can speak better than when we met them on the France. When we left we drove to the station and I saw Wise & E. off for Baltimore and N.Y. They were going to stop off between trains to see poor Hope at the hospital. Then I went back to the hotel and Mrs. Watkins's car came for me to take me out to tea at her house. She also sent her car for Nina when I told her that Nina had telegraphed me that she was afraid she could not get out. I had arranged for her to come to the hotel and go out with me in Mrs. Watkins car but she had lain down and fallen asleep and telegraphed just as the car was due that she couldn't be there. The tea was very, about 15 women. among them Louise Horney, now the wife of a naval officer, who I hadn't seen since Newcastle days years ago. Back to the hotel and read in my room all the evening.

Monday, May 12.

Cooler. I went down town and got a painting apron and ordered the canvas for the Driscoll portrait. Stopped in at the American Federation of Arts and joined as an associate member so that I can go to the various activities of the Convention here if I want to. Got to the studio about 10.30 and found a note from Leila (Amory) Perkins saying she was coming up to Wash. on Friday and asking me to lunch with her. Painted on the Prof. Rucker portrait and about two had a telephone message from the Morrises to call them at the Willard Hotel. Tried but couldn't get them. However they came in later, saw the show and the Joseph Rucker portrait and Mrs. Morris is crazy about it. Not a thing to do to it except have the frame fixed. I also showed her Prof. Ruckers though there is a good deal to do to the head still, and she gave me some good suggestions as to coloring &c. Anne Bradley and the two little girls came in and asked me to dinner and Miss Rainey from the Post came and took a photo. of Miss H. & G.C. for her paper. Also in the morning a photographer came from the Wash. Times to take me and some of the paintings. I gave him photos. of four of them and he took a flashlight of me with palette & brushes etc. painting in the studio. It will come out in to-morrow's Times and will be rotten I know. They always are. I asked Anne if Suzanne would pose for me in her riding things and she was much pleased and we talked more about it at dinner later and Suzanne will come to the studio to-morrow for the sketch. After dinner she and Charlie B. & I went to a movie. Very good things in the news reel was an interesting picture of Edda Mussolini's wedding ceremonies with a crowd of young people singing "Giovinezza", the Fascist song, under the balcony of the Villa Torlonia where the wedding party stood. A telegram from W. that Dr. Burgess accepts with pleasure Dr. Stratton's portrait for the Bureau of Standards.

Tuesday. May 13.

Got down to the studio early and Suzanne Bradley came to pose promptly at 10. She is a fine girl and will make a nice portrait. I am doing her in dark gray coat, no hat, tan breeches, blue tie against a tan screen with the light side of her face against a shadowed corner of the screen. She is sitting sideways with her face turned towards the observer holding her riding crop across her knees. The big canvas will be 34 x 44 and it will be lots of fun to paint. I got lunch across the street at the Allies came back and waited for Nina who was to have come at 2.30 but didn't show up till 3. While I was waiting in the big entrance hall of the museum Mr. & Mrs. Hawley of Atlanta came out of the gallery. They had been in to see my show. had just arrived in Washington for the convention of the American Fed. of Arts and I had a nice chat with them while I waited. When Nina finally came we went downtown to get the things I needed for the picture I am going to paint of her. We found a flowered cotton handkerchief which she said was just the thing to wear over her head and got some candles. I don't know when I'll start it as I have to get Prof. Rucker's portrait done for the Morrises to see the end of the week. and I hope I am not starting more pictures than I can finish in the time I am here. If I get a commission for a portrait I shall have to not do Mr. Driscoll, but I guess I can get the others done all right. I wanted to get something for Nina to take the place of the pajamas I brought her from abroad which were too small for her but we got down town so late that I didn't have time for that or some errands I wanted to do for myself. I ordered the canvas for Suzanne's portrait however which was the most important thing and got the handkerchief which was the very thing I needed her along for. and I can do the others alone some day. Mrs. Bittinger came up in the car with us and I may go to the Fed. of Arts banquet with them Fri. night. Got back to the hotel, telephoned to the Fairfax found K. & the children had not arrived. Went up there and waited for them and they came a little after 6. Had supper with them, and when we got the children to bed. K. & S went over to Anna Bradley's. Had a nice time there with her and Charlie and a cousin of his Charlie Young.

Wednesday. May 14.

I went down to the studio early and painted on Prof. Ruckles until about 12 when K. and the children came in to see my exhibition. We all went across the street to the Allies cafeteria for lunch. then K. & the children went back to the hotel for their naps leaving me at the Mayflower for the afternoon session of the Am. Federation of Arts. It was quite interesting but not very stimulating. The general subject was the artist and his public and some of the speakers were Wilford Conrow, portrait painter and Sec. of the Am. Artists Prof. League who told about the work and ideals of the League, Lorado Taft the sculptor, who contrasted the present day advantages for students of sculpture with the old days when he was studying. Williams, a mural decorator, Weber an etcher and Frank Gardner Hale, craftsman. Afterwards ~~the~~ convention was to visit the White House and the Corcoran Gallery and for a while I thought I ought to be there as they might stop in at my exhibition. We decided not to however and K. & the children came for me and we drove out to Fort Myer, left card at Cousin Laura's, she was out, rather unconventional cards as we discovered that all we had was a card of Elliot's which K. and I both wrote our names on with a note. Then we went to Lieut. "Summerall's quarters" and saw Julia and the babies: Had a nice call with her. Drove in town by way of Arlington & the tomb of the unknown soldiers and had supper at a cafeteria. K. took the children to put them to bed and then came for me and we went to a reception of the Am. Fed. of Arts at the Phillips Memorial Gallery. Had a nice time there.. Saw the Haverlys. Mr. H. had been trying to get me for dinner, will dine with them to-morrow night. Also Mr. Slater and Mrs. Borden from Macon and Miss Noyes a friend of Mrs. Watkins here. The house is lovely and the collection interesting though at present Mr. Phillips has his modern pictures on exhibition almost exclusively. Called up Will who arrived at the hospital in Baltimore to-day for an examination in order to get his diet straightened out.

Thursday, May 15.

Called up Mrs. Kleeman & Percy to explain why I hadn't called on her or answered Percy's note of welcome. It is a bit hectic now. trying to work at the studio, play with K. and take in some of the convention activities. I had a sitting with Suzanne this morning. Got on well. Got the ~~hat~~ shirt placed and the head painted in roughly. K. and the children came at 12. and we drove down to Mt. Vernon, eating our lunch in the car drawn up beside the road in a heavy shower. Mt. Vernon was lovely though there was such a crowd out there that it rather took away from the atmosphere. You could forget them a little out door however and let the beauty of the grounds sloping to the river and the lovely trees and the beautiful setting of the house with its little village of adjoining buildings, kitchen, butler's house, carpenter's shop, weaving & spinning etc. and the lovely old garden with its box hedges sink in a little. On the way home we stopped at Cousin Laura's again and made a call. It seems that Anne B. had telephoned her ~~[illegible]~~ that K. was here and she evidently hadn't got our cards at the time and was sore we hadn't been out so Anne said we had to go again to-day. I saw the portrait of Gen. Summerall by a Russian Artist. and it's an awful stiff colored photograph effect. All you see when you first look at it is the decorations, gold epaulettes, sash etc. They are not much pleased with it and Julia says it's a shame they didn't have me do it. Cousin Laura wants me to go out and I suppose I shall have to, perhaps over Sunday next week. When we left there we drove in town and stopped at Anne Bradley for Peter & Judy to see the children. Anne asked them to lunch to-morrow so K. can lunch with me and Leila Perkins who is coming up from Middleburg. Va. and asked me to lunch with her. Anne is a dear and Suzanne was great with the kids when she saw them at the studio in the morning. Then K. left me at the Hotel to dress for dinner with the Haverty's. While she took the children to her favorite cafeteria again and home to bed. Then she came to the Mayflower and drove me and the Haverty's to the Congressional Library for the evening session of the Fed. of Arts which was devoted to music. Interesting speakers and a fine violinist Sylvia Kent who played exceedingly well. Back to the hotel and glad to turn in as I was awfully tired. The children are pretty wearing, chiefly because K. has to correct them all the time with not much result. Wise called me up and he is getting on nicely. His examination so far has shown him to be in pretty good condition, the throat irritation that he has been subject to was not a "gouty throat" as he thought but a nasal passage that was crooked or something, a slight operation sometime will fix it. He is coming on to W. on Sat. P.M. to be here till Sunday night.

Friday. May 16.

Got down to the studio about 9.30 and painted all the morning on Prof. Reicker and got the tracing of Mr. Driscoll ready to transfer. Back to the hotel to dress and meet K. and Leita Perkins for lunch.. Wise telephoned about 1.15 sounding a little weak as they had been taking blood tests and doing all kinds of thing to him. Says he is much pleased at the report so far. Will be here to-morrow afternoon. Leita was sweet and looked very young and attractive. She & K. + I had an awfully nice time at lunch picking up threads and reminiscing. Afterwards K. went to get Peter & Judy at Anne Bradleys and I went with Leita, in her little Ford roadster, while she did an errand and then we went to the Corcoran Gallery for her to see the exhibition. I think she was quite impressed. She knows Dorothy R., lived next door to her in Bancroft Place, and thought her portrait was excellent. Afterwards we drove to the Fairfax and saw Peter + Judy while K. was packing and then Leita left and I saw them all off for Annapolis. Then left cards at Mrs. Klemm's, walked back to the Mayflower and rested and dressed for the Am. Fed. of Arts banquet. Called up Nina and arranged to meet her down town early to-morrow morning to get a hat for her..

Jeleffs is having a big sale, every hat even $25 ones, for only $5 and as I owe Nina a $5 present, the pajamas I bought her from abroad being too small for her, and she said she wanted a summer hat more than anything I thought it too good a chance to miss, though I shall have to be at the studio at 9.30 as the Morris's are coming to see the portrait again. Also called up Mrs. Walker and asked her and her sister, Mrs. Henry Allen, and Miss Boyer to lunch with me some day next week. I want to borrow an ikon from her sister to use in the picture of Nina and owed Mrs. W. something anyway for the tea she gave me so thought I'd better ask them for lunch. We ate downstairs about 7.30 and met the Bittinger's and sat with them at their table. Enjoyed the banquet very much. The speakers were very interesting. They were the Italian ambassador, the Canadian minister, Augustus Vincent Tack, the artist. Thornton Oakley, the illustrator, Flavel Shurtleff, the city planner and a Dr. Suzzallo, a director of the American Fed. of Arts. Saw a lot of people prominent in art that I know and was pleased with their attitude toward me and my exhibition.

Saturday, May 17 -

I got down town before 9 o'clock and did an errand before I met Nina at Jeleffs to get her hat. She got there a few minutes before it opened and we were in with the crowd at 9.15. We found a hat that was lovely for her and I left her deciding whether she would take it or not as I had to get to the studio at 9.30 in case the Morris's telephoned. Soon after I got there I happened to walk into the gallery to leave some more catalogues there and there was Mr. Hammond. I looked at the pictures with him and then as he wanted to see my studio took him in there. He says he will try and push the matter of Dr. Phelps's portrait or get me some other commission. Soon after he left the Morris's came and we had a long session, about two hours with the portrait, Mrs. Morris and he too giving me very good suggestions about Prof. Rucker's coloring and the modelling of his face. I painted on it while they were there following their suggestions and then they could see whether it has improved the likeness or not, which is the only way to work on portraits from photos.

the last, as after I have gotten ~~[illegible]~~ all I can from the photo. There are usually subtle differences in the modelling and coloring that were lost in the photo. We worked that way until quarter past twelve and then they went up into the galleries for half an hour to get a fresh eye and I rested and did a few more things to Prof. Rucker's and when they came down they both said they thought they were both *perfect* and they are delighted with them and as soon as I can have the frame for Joseph Rucker fixed I ~~shall~~ will have them both shipped and they said they would send me the cheque for them right away. They were very cordial and nice and urged me to visit them in Columbia and are really delighted with the portraits which is a great satisfaction. I was expecting Nina at ~~one~~ 12.30 to go out to lunch and then pose for the sketch for the picture I am going to do of her which I shall call "Old Russia", but when she hadn't come at 1.30 I decided to go over and get lunch without her and work on Mr. Driscoll's portrait. She was there when I got back a little before 2, had gone home after posing instead of coming straight down to me (because she had her new hat to carry around!). Luckily she had got a milk shake and a bun and insisted that was all she wanted though she had come in without any breakfast. I think she's a d- f- about such things and think she was crazy to go way out to Georgetown instead of coming as she had agreed and getting a decent luncheon. We made the sketch and I am quite crazy about it though at first I rather despaired of posing her any way that was effective. She is so fat. However her eyes are lovely and the handkerchief over her head and shawl make her look very foreign. I put the lighted candles behind her lighting up the white plaster wall and ikon which I haven't got yet and it will be awfully nice to paint. When we finished I went back to the hotel and waited for Wise. He came about 5.20 and we took a taxi and drove around Rock Creek Park while we talked and after dinner went to a movie - the man from Blankley's with Jack Barrymore. Quite amusing though I don't like the "talkies". They are so inartistic and the voices are so loud and blurred and don't come from the faces at all. I suppose it will be perfected in time. Wise is in fine spirits. His examination at Johns Hopkins was more thorough and satisfactory. Every organ was found sound and normal and his stiffness and gout is caused by lack of assimilation of the sugars in his diet because of nervous tension when under strain. So after all the reports are in Dr. Baer will prescribe a diet for him. Otherwise he is all right and much encouraged that they found him in such good shape.

Sunday, May 18.

Wise and I had breakfast about 9 and got the Sunday papers for the write-ups of my show. Miss Rainey's in the Post was complimentary but inaccurate about some of the sitters. Miss Mechlin's in the Star was the best and most discriminating review I've ever had written I think. I am much pleased with it. She had it at the head of her column and reproduced the picture of Wise and little Wise. I called her up after breakfast to thank her and asked if I could come to see her in the afternoon and bring Wise. Then we went out for a stroll round the part of Wash. where W. used to live when he was a boy. Back for lunch and to Miss Mechlin's in the afternoon and there had a very nice call. She asked me to come and stay with her right away so I shall move over to-morrow. Wise left tonight at midnight for N.Y. E. went to Squam on Friday and he will join her there Wednesday.

Monday, May 19.

Got down to the studio early. Suzanne came for a sitting and I got the canvas all covered. Am quite thrilled about it. She is a dear and poses well. On the way down to the studio I stopped at Mrs. Allen's (Mrs Watson's sister) who lives at Stoneleigh Court near the Mayflower and borrowed a silver Ikon for Nina's picture. ~~Called up Nina asked her to come in and we made the start of the picture~~ but couldn't paint as I had to pack etc. and move over to Miss Mechlin's. Am very comfortable here and have a nice time talking art etc. with Miss M. in the evening. Percy Lee came to call this evening. I called up Nina to arrange to begin her picture to-morrow.

Tuesday, May 20

Suzanne in the morning and Nina in the afternoon

Suzanne's friend Sophie Schneider came in to see her portrait. Yesterday Jarvis the framer came with moulding and I ordered a frame for S. and arranged to have the ~~Morris'~~ frame for Joseph Rucker repaired for the Morrises. At Miss Mechlin's two maiden ladies from across the street, the Misses McCameron came for dinner. Pleasant chatty evening.

Wednesday, May 21.

Suzanne in the morning. Lunched at the Myers' with Anne + Suzanne. A beautiful house and grounds and wonderful galleries for his priceless collection of rugs and textiles. Mr. Myers there and I sat on his right and had a very nice time. Went down town afterwards and got a wedding present for Sallie Lee Katharine. – 4 pewter candlesticks and bowl. Hope she likes them. Got them at Woodward & Lothrop's. Home for dinner and a nice evening with Miss Mechlin. We have got to first names and I like her very much. She told me all about the awful time she went through when a few months ago when a new president of the Am. Fed. of Arts tried to make her out as crazy to the directors and have her put out of her position in the Federation, setting all the office force against her and writing damaging letters about her to the directors. He wanted her position for his secretary so that he would have entire control. She won out by simply calmly standing her ground and demonstrating her balance and commonsense.

Thursday, May 22.

Painted on Suzanne. Did a nice hand. Am pleased with that part of the picture any way. Cousin Milly Maynadier sent a message that she was coming to see me about 12 but she didn't come. Went out to lunch with Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Allen & Bishop's (3 minutes there.) ~~Anne~~ and ~~painted~~ on ~~Suzanne~~ afterwards. Home and played the piano a little at Miss M.'s. Went with her in the evening to a meeting of the American Institute of Architects at the Mayflower. Dr. Holland head of the dept. of Fine arts of the Congressional Library read a paper on what it is necessary for an architect to know. Medals were awarded to Kirchmayer the wood-carver of Boston and Adolph A. Weinman the sculptor, and diplomas of fellowship in the Institute to ~~a few~~ several architects. A very interesting and the audience quite stimulating to me – so very interesting. Nothing was that would not be fine portraits. Saw Mr. McLaughlin there (was attentive and had a talk with him. Prof. Emerson of Tech presided).

Friday, May 23.

Painted on Suzanne but couldn't work on the head as I wanted to, as she had an attack of hay fever. Lunched with Nina and painted on her afterwards. It is going well and two times more will finish it. Home and wrote letters. Miss M. went to the banquet of the Am. Fed. of Architects and I read all the evening a book on painting by an English artist named Speed. Very good indeed.

Saturday, May 24.

Painted on Suzanne. Got it in better shape. Will have to do some darn good painting now to finish it. Went to Miss Noyes for lunch, meeting Miss M. there. Mrs. W. also ~~there~~ and a Miss Burnell. Very pretty house and delicious luncheon. Back to paint on Nina but a heavy shower had come up and it was too dark to paint. Signed the two Rucker portraits and put the names on the back. The frame came for Suzanne's. Nina told me that she was at the house of some people the other night and they began talking about my exhibition. She didn't let on that she knew me to see what they would say and they said nothing except complimentary things. Had been twice, had a catalogue there and were crazy about Miss H. & Gamewick Rover. Also had seen my show in N.Y. Nina told them afterward that she knew ~~me~~ and was posing for me and they were thrilled. Very encouraging to me to know that people are saying such nice things about my work. I had a cheque from Mrs. Norris for the Rucker portraits to-day and a nice note. Also a card from E. & Wire. [illegible] are in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and I can't wait to see them.

Sunday, May 25.

A cool, bright day. Read the papers with Leila after breakfast and Aunt Rosy came for me at 10.30 to take me to the church of the Epiphany to hear Dr. Phillips preach. She had asked me to go with her and sit in Uncle Will Baldwin's pew and I had accepted feeling a bit hypocritical because she is so religious and I am not and really only wanted to go in order to see Dr. Phillips because I may paint his portrait next summer. We got to church very early and watched the people come in. Mrs. Hammond came and sat a few pews ahead of us and Aunt Ring said it would be all right for me to go and speak to her. I had called her up to arrange about a time when I could see her to talk over plans for her portrait and wanted to find out what time would be all right for her, so I went and spoke to her. First [illegible] [illegible] the whole church [illegible] [illegible] of her [illegible]. She was very cordial, said Mr. H. had [illegible] an exhibit of [illegible] [illegible] at the Spanish Embassy and that it was not as good as mine. Mrs. Klemm came and joined us almost immediately. We arranged for me to come Monday at 4.30. Dr. Phillips' sermon was quite interesting, more logical and better constructed than most and quite convincing if you could accept his premise of the ~~[illegible]~~ divinity of Jesus Christ and man's divinity. It is all beyond me and I can't attempt to explain it, free presumptions if I accord man any more exalted place in the scheme of things and always end by just giving up trying to understand and do the best I can in raising Jenny and [illegible]. But then what is it that makes [illegible] [illegible] and make the most of [illegible] life? [illegible] I can't [illegible] I believe in the Holy Ghost or the God of the Christian church service and so feel like a hypocrite taking part in it. But it pleased Aunt Ring very much and it is much better to make the responses than to hurt her feelings. We drove home with some friends of hers and I stopped and bought some groceries for her and Lida. After lunch packed my bag and Cousin Laura came for me at 4. We drove around the parks a little to kill time and [illegible] to tea at the Rector Bolton's. Nice house and pretty [illegible] and garden behind where we had tea. Mr. & Mrs. Hammond came. Had a talk with Mrs. H. & Cousin Laura and he ~~got off~~ [illegible]. Then he considered I got a better likeness than any other portrait painter, [illegible] one do him after seeing the academy in London etc. and all the work here. Also told her how pleased Alfonso was with his portrait and about the message he sent me. Cousin Laura told me that Ossio, the Russian who painted, cousin Charlie's portrait had been in to my exhibition and liked it very much. Said I was a great painter because I was so sincere which I think was very decent of him, a rival painter. She said that Cousin Charlie's aide had seen Sec. Mellon in there and that he seemed to like the portrait. I suppose he went to see Mr. Hammond's. After the tea we drove out to Fort Myer to Julia's house and saw the babies have their supper. Then she and Charlie came over to supper with me + Cousin L. Cousin Charlie is away. They left early and Cousin L. and I listened to the radio and talked.

Monday. May 26.

Cousin Laura sent me in early. I got to the studio about 9.15. Found a letter from Wise with a clipping from the Gloucester Times about an accident that they had in Squam while working on the road in front of Cove House. The tar hose got out of control and sprayed hot tar over the innocent bystanders which included Booker, Jimmy Webber, Essie Deacon and several other Squamers also my rose bush and piazza roof. They were badly burned and as the tar cooled and hardened their outer clothes were removed so that they could walk and were taken to the hospital. Although it must have been horribly painful it has its amusing side and Booker will probably never hear the last of it. Painted on Suzanne all the morning. Nina came in for lunch. Said she had bad news and after Suzanne had gone told me that George had made a laboratory examination of her sputum and found tuberculosis germs in it, is sure that the place is active and that she ought to go to a sanitarium at once. Of course she was all broken up. Said George was coming in later to see me, that she wanted to see Dr. Griffin as he knew her case etc. I agreed with her that he was the best person for her to see, tried to cheer her up, said I didn't believe her condition could be so very different as she had no temperature etc. and later when George came in tried to make him take a little different attitude with her, to cheer her up a little now that she has agreed to see the Dr. and do what he says. She will go on with me to Boston Thurs. night and right out to Sharon + I telegraphed later and made the pullman reservations. Percy Lee also came to the studio just as George did and wanted me to go out and see the tennis match at Chevy Chase but I couldn't go as I had an appointment to see [illegible].

Hammond at 4.30. Cousin Laura's car came for me and took me out to the Hammonds and to Ft. Myer later. Had a nice talk with Mrs. H. She is trying to get me some commissions, Bishop Rhinelander & Dr. Phillips, but says she is very much worried and upset at present because of illness in her family (her niece) and does not feel she can undertake her portrait this summer. My first feeling was one of relief because I know she would be a hard subject in lots of ways but I also feel that she may change her mind again any day and have it done. I left my album with her to show Mrs. Phillips and she willingly consented to my showing Mr. Hammond's portrait at Cove House next summer. When I got to Fort Myer I found that Cousin Laura was lying down. So I wrote some notes to E. + W. saying I was coming on Thurs. instead of Wed. called up the station and made reservations for myself + Nina and lay down for a while before dinner. Cousin Laura was dining out and the dinner party here consisted of Julia + Charles, a Capt. + Mrs. ? and a Lt. White & me. Not very thrilling. I drove in to the ball with Lt. White. Danced with him and the other two men at the dinner and with an uncle of Julia's. Sat in Cousin Laura's box. The full dress uniforms of the officers, red mess jackets of the British and polo clothes of some of the men made it quite picturesque but I didn't meet anyone particularly interesting and thought lots of the girls looked pretty cheap. Hunter an old army polo pony was tied in a box stall next to the orchestra to give "color". He seemed to be just enduring the noise of the jazz and only cheered up when people gave him sugar. We left quite early before supper, for which I was thankful as I was tired.

Tuesday. May 27.

Took my bag in from Ft. Myer to the studio. Painted on Jozenie. Her mother and some cousins came to see it. Liked it but thought it looked sad. A few more things to do to it. Will have another sitting Thurs. Early lunch with Nina and finished her picture. Took the bus to Middleburg at 4.30. Leita met me and drove me to her pretty little house. Had a quiet evening with her and her boy "C.E.". We played cards for a while before he went to bed. He is 12, a good looking boy and she wants me to paint a head of him when he can leave off the gold braces on his teeth.

Wednesday. May 28th.

Lita appeared in her riding habit for breakfast. We sat around and talked out around for a while after breakfast waiting for a rug man to come. Then took a drive to see some land Lita has bought next to the Iselins' place where she will build some day. Drove through the school ground (Foxcroft) where some of the girls were out riding. All lovely country. Lita took me to the bus and I got up to Washington by 1.30. Took a taxi with my bag to Miss Mechlin's, changed my clothes as it had got warmer and did various errands. going out to the Bittingers to call at the end of the afternoon. They brought me home. Wire telegraphed from ~~Baltimore~~ ~~[illegible]~~ New York (for Hope's graduation on Friday.) He will go to Baltimore on Thursday night. Had a nice quiet evening with Miss Mechlin. She had been in to the exhibition again, the first time [illegible] and she thought the [illegible] a little dark and [illegible] in [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] years ago. I told her [illegible] [illegible] but that of course you had to carry a head in a portrait further etc. She will try to get in to-morrow to see my two new ones but [illegible] busy day as she is going to Charlottesville for the holiday and week-end and may not be able to.

Thursday, May 29th.

A busy day. I went down to the studio early but [illegible] [illegible] picture just about done by 12 when her father came in. He liked it [illegible] much, was quite crazy about it in fact. Nina also came about 12.30 bringing my ticket for the train. We finished painting about 1.30 and I took Nina out to lunch. Then she went home and I went back to the studio to clean things up and give directions about packing the pictures and wait for some one to come and see Suzanne's portrait. She didn't come until about 3.30 just when I was leaving owing to mix-ups about messages. Charlie Bradley came again and brought Mr. [illegible] in and [illegible] office [illegible] to like it and I do in some ways but the canvas was a little too narrow so that the frame wouldn't go on as I wanted it to. In the late afternoon Mrs. Watkins and her sister Mrs. Allen came and I took them in and showed them the picture which they seemed to like very much. Mrs. Allen took the iron with her which saved me the time it would have taken to return it, for which I was thankful as I had quite a scramble as it was to do my last chores and get packed before dinner. I gave Miss Millard the directions for shipping the pictures, called up King's Express to tell them to call for Mr. Hammond's box for his picture, took a taxi way over to 14th + E. Capitol Street, the Lost Articles Dept. of the Street Railway to get my umbrella which I had left on the car going out to the Billings's yesterday. Then drove over to the Hammonds to get my album and leave the electric light that goes over the portrait. Saw Mrs. H. for a minute at the Tea Table, evidently expecting company. She came to the door with me, patted me on the back, and seemed much more cheerful. I feel she may change her mind and leave the portrait there this summer after all. There's no telling. Then I drove to Miss M.'s and packed my bags. Had dinner alone as she had gone to Charlottesville for a few days visit. Took a taxi to the train stopping to get some flowers for Hope's graduation to-morrow. Got there early just as Nina and Dr. Bennett drove up in a friend's car. Dr. B. saw us off and his last words to Nina were "If you want anything, wire to me. Don't go to anyone else". This may have been only for effect but it relieves me of some feeling of responsibility. Nina talked quite sensibly when we had gone about the situation. She will send me a night letter when she has seen Dr. Griffin at 8 a.m. to-morrow.

Friday. May 30.

The usual rather poor night in the sleeper though it was a fairly comfortable trip. I got off at the Back Bay and Nina kept on to the South Station. Took a taxi to 259. Found Mamma, C.W. + Bobby at breakfast and Mamma + C.W. going to Annisquam on the 9.45. So after breakfast I repacked one of my bags and went along with them. They took Margaret to clean the house and get things ready.

[illegible] met us at Gloucester and Harry took Margaret and the luggage. We drove first to Mamma's little house which is going to be awfully nice. The painting and papering are not done yet and the furniture is all in the middle of the floors. Then E. + I went to Cove House and up to Sheepworks as Dr. Fenner was going to dress her thumb. She has had a horrid time with an infected thumb, a felon. While Dr. F. was there I asked him about my digestive upset, told him about my liver attack etc. and he went over me and said my liver was very small and high up and that was why I could not digest fats or sweets. Told me to keep on a diet of fruit, green vegetables, lean meat etc. and once a week to take 1/8 gr. of calomel every 15 minutes until I had taken a grain. Then the next morning to take an extra large dose of salts. He said that would clean my liver out and that I would start with a new lot of bile. Will do it early next week when I get up to town as I shall not be good for much on the day that the calomel is working on my liver. After lunch E. + I. were driven to Mamma's again, then to Cove House where we set out plants in the window boxes. Mamma + C. V. came up for dinner.

Saturday, May 31.

E. + I went over to Gloucester to do errands and meet Wise, stopping at Mamma's where the painter was at work. Wise is looking very well. Said Hope's graduation was a great success. She got 17 bunches of flowers, and a silver cup presented by her classmates for good sportsmanship and there was a special prize for all around excellence in character and scholarship which was awarded by a vote of the teachers. They had a hard time deciding it and Hope and one boy were the two names in the [illegible] for a long time, one of the teachers told E. Finally it went to the boy as the gymnasium teacher, an admirer of Hope's, voted for the boy. This will give Wise an opportunity to point a moral to Hope about making enemies as she has been getting a little bit cocky lately because she has been such a leader in school. However she was very modest on this occasion and took all her honors modestly. [illegible] went to [illegible] before lunch + E. + Wise [illegible] for me afterwards and in the afternoon we did more gardening at Cove House, stopped at Mamma's to chat etc. Royce Adams + Wes Witt came over in the evening. Mamma + C. V. came up to [illegible] on the 8 o'clock train. Hope and [illegible] [illegible].

Sunday. June 1.

High N.S. wind. Veering to West and quite a blow by the end of the afternoon. We did some gardening and painting at Cove House. E. cleaned the canoe and I painted a flower box and a sprinkling can. Sprayed hollyhocks and larkspur for blight in the P.M. Felt quite tired all day and not up to much. Went over photographs in the evening, planned out the date for my reception at Cove House. (July 3) and read aloud an article on Alfonso in Current History. The German dirigible Graf Zeppelin has landed safely at Lakehurst from Friedrichshaven, Germany, by way of Spain and Brazil. The Infante Alfonso, the King's cousin, was on board and took the train to Washington. Mrs. Hammond had told me that they had wirelessed him an invitation to stay with them while here. They'll probably see him anyway. Have not heard from Nina.

Monday. June 2.

A special delivery letter from Nina saying that Dr. Griffin found her condition [illegible] and said she did not need [illegible] treatment. She has taken her old room in [illegible] and will stay there a few weeks, taking care of herself, and see the Dr. again. She seemed quite calm and cheerful and I called her up when I got up [illegible]. They said she couldn't come to the telephone which seemed to me funny but I thought they were being careful about possible infection. In the evening however the telephone rang and it was Dr. Bennett. He was in Boston had come up last night from Washington because Nina was worse, and had a hemorrhage. He will take her South to a sanitarium [illegible] in the Blue Ridge [illegible], and I must say [illegible] to be [illegible] the situation well and to be justified in his gloomy diagnosis in [illegible]. It's funny that Dr. Griffin thought she was all right one day and then she should have a hemorrhage practically the next day. Poor Nina, she must be scared to death. I'm going out to see her to-morrow. I took the 11.19 train up from Gloucester. Had lunch at the apartment with [illegible]. Waited around for a while for Mr. White of the Ford Motor Co. to come in so that I could arrange about delivery of my car. He [illegible] me up finally and will come in at 9.30 to-morrow morning. Then I went out to the Art Museum to see how Jimmy Morrow looks at the Copley Society's show at the Art Museum. It was closed. I forgot that it isn't open on Mondays. Took a car down town and did a few errands. Home for dinner. A Mrs. Field that B. [illegible] had met in connection with horses came for dinner. She is a cousin of Molly Baxter's. Called up Mrs. Guild in the evening. She says the presentation of Mrs. Arnold's portrait is definitely put off until next year. I hope the poor dear will still be living to enjoy it. I think they make a mistake not to do it now. Since E. [illegible] moved. The Mrs. Stone [illegible] with the Mr. Hammer [illegible] portrait for a [illegible] by [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] will come to [illegible] next [illegible] to [illegible] for [illegible]

Tuesday. June 3.

The man from the Ford agency, Mr. White, came in at 9.30 with the papers for the registration of my car for me to sign and I gave him the cheque for the car. The whole thing with the extras, painting, etc. that I had came to $794. He will register it and get the plates to-day and a man will bring the car in to-morrow morning at 10 for my first drive in it. I hope it won't take me long to get the hang of it as I want to drive it down to [illegible] on Friday. When he left I went up to the Art Museum to see how Jimmy Morrow looked. Was quite pleased with him. He is well hung and the show as a whole is pretty good. I got two ideas for pictures this morning. One is a bald-headed man studying a globe, the light and modelling of the two domes to be the interest, call it "Geography" or something, the other is Tony's son Anthony in his garden clothes and broad-brimmed hat out doors. "The Gardener's Son". He has much [illegible] [illegible] it out again though it had got hot and I wasn't feeling very well having [illegible] Dr. Feeney's doses of calomel. Got a book to read to Jim. He has to stay flat on his back for three or four weeks as they have at last discovered that what has been bothering him with his back is that he broke in one of the vertebrae when he carried Lars downstairs. It's a wonder he hasn't had serious trouble going about all this time with a broken back. I also went to the library and got out some books on art I want to read before starting my book on Portrait Painting. Ran out to see Nina taking her some roses. She is in bed of course but is better, only raised a little blood to-day but of course can not be moved at present. As soon as she is well enough George will take her to the sanitarium near Washington. She seemed quite calm and resigned, said she was much pleased with George for coming on and taking charge and seemed ready to do whatever he thought best. He came in before I left having talked to various Drs. about the case and will see Dr. Griffin to-morrow and have a talk with him. I read and wrote letters in the evening. Philip again came over to see Tommy.

Wednesday. June 4.

They brought my car in at 10 o'clock and I'm crazy about it. It looks very sporty and nice. Bonny was in her riding things just going out to Brighton to ride and we took her along in the rumble seat and then the man gave me a lesson out near the reservoir. I found that at first subconsciously I went back to the motions I used to make driving the Reo which was a different gear shift and had the foot brake on the clutch pedal and it took me a little while to get the hang of it. Also I need a cushion behind me as I can't reach the starter easily and don't quite throw the clutch way out because it is just too far away to reach easily. So I stalled her a few times but to-morrow the man will bring a cushion and I think it will make a big difference. I drove in through Brookline village and stopped at Nina's to leave her a book. She is a little better but still bringing up blood a little and they are all at sea about their plans. ~~Hom~~ We took the car to a garage at the corner of Hereford + Newbury and I went down town in the subway to meet Mamma at Chandlers to look at dresses. No luck. Home for lunch and down town again with Mamma. Still no luck with dresses. I got a new corselette at Chandler's corset store. Had to get 2 sizes smaller I am so much thinner, my weight 123! Awfully hot to-day. Went to a lecture on psychology and healing with Philips in the evening. A man named Bush. A perfect fake and unscrupulous and illiterate. The only things he said which were true were so obvious you would think every one would know them.

Thursday. June 5.

Awfully hot. I went out about 9.30 and stopped at Voss's to talk to Mr. Thompson about having an exhibition of at their gallery next autumn. He seemed disposed to have it but will have to consult Mr. Voss about dates and let me know to-morrow. Then went to Charles of the Ritz where I had an appointment for a permanent at 10.30. E. arrived from Squam for a shampoo and wave at 11.30 and we had lunch together afterwards and did some errands before we took the train for Squam again. I came home alone and rested a little (the permanent is awfully tiring but this time it didn't hurt. Was #27 but a very good one) At four the man came with my car and I went out for another lesson. He had brought a cushion and it made the driving much easier. Will be all right to go to Gloucester on Saturday I think. Wise telephoned in the evening we'll be in early Sat. a.m. I scraped a little red paint off my wheels stopping too close to the curb but the man said he would take it out to the shop and have it touched up. Hot evening, lay on the sofa and spent later when I got a little energy I stuck in a few clippings in my scrap book.

Friday. June 6.

Had my trunk and the boxes for the radio brought upstairs and packed until about eleven, then went out and did some errands. Got a white chiffon dress at [illegible], an evening dress with a jacket so I can wear it for afternoon teas too. I stopped at Voss's but Mr. Thompson was out. Mr. Voss's secretary asked me to ~~sign~~ autograph a reproduction he had saved of Alfonso's portrait. I arranged to stop in to see Mr. Thompson again but got delayed having a fitting of my dress and so called him up after lunch. He said that the time in November which he had thought might be free had been filled by Mr. Voss and the only possible time was in March which is pretty late for me and was uncertain too. He said he expected to hear definitely about it and would let me know and we left it that he would write to me. I decided [illegible] after talking to him [illegible] the [illegible] just there and was thinking where else I would [illegible] thought of the St. Botolph Club. It would be a very good thing for me to have the show there. I like the gallery and the show would have prestige and I decided that the interest of the sitters in these portraits I would [illegible] to St. Botolph club members and to Boston ~~would~~ warranted my offering the show to the chairman of the art committee. I wouldn't have the nerve for an ordinary exhibition of my things but this have the first portraits of the Tech collection shown as such and announced for the first time, Mr. Hammond's portrait & Dr. Stratton's makes a rather exceptional group. So I stopped at the St. Botolph Club when I went out and found out who the chairman is — [illegible] Dean Hamilton, [illegible] and will write to him. Went down town and got a silk negligee for Lisa. Then to Alice (Perkins) Curtis for tea - meet her husband and three children. Tea served by a Chinese servant. [illegible] has a [illegible] the [illegible] quite [illegible] too. We stopped at the [illegible] and saw the baby. Also at Louise's. Dr. B. is looking up sanitariums. Will go to Rutland to-morrow. She seemed a little better but they have practically decided for her to stay here in a sanitarium all summer. Got home about 9. Drove much better, though I still do [illegible] traffic to the garage where I left it for the night. Mr. Woodley, the instructor, thinks I'll be all right to take it down to Squam to-morrow. House and packed until quite late. A hot evening. Fireworks on the Charles River Basin for the opening of the Tercentenary Celebration. Nanna & Bossy & I [illegible] it, over and watched them, for a while. The elevator man at 259 very en-[illegible] about the appearance of my little car. Says it is "elegant, [illegible] [illegible]".

[illegible] 1.

My birthday. 46 years old, darn it! Wise arrived at 7.30 from N.Y. and had breakfast with us, which was somewhat of a picnic as [illegible] from the garage and we got it packed and started. I drove all the way to Squam. Am feeling quite at home with it now. Wise is crazy about my little car, its appearance and its performance. We arrived at Sheepnocks at 5 minutes of 12. Some cars parked outside so we knew E. was having a garden club meeting. I went in and unpacked and when the ladies had gone E. came out and saw my car and we drove down to Cove House for a minute. She likes it very much too and Tony says it is "as pretty as a butterfly". We spent the afternoon doing odd jobs at Cove House, watering the lawn and garden which has to be done by watering pot now because there is a shortage of water in Gloucester and a rule against using hose, painting a [illegible], E. painting the trimmings on Woodbeck and Will unpacking our Florentine chair, which is lovely, and bringing up the new [illegible] boat to moor it alongside the float. It is a flat "fish boat" with no mast, an outboard motor and a [illegible] sticking out over the bow, steps to climb out of the water etc. We will have a good time with it this summer. Mr. & Mrs. R. Adams came to call in the evening. I stopped in at Halfway House, as we are going to call Mommie's little house, to talk to the painter, about [illegible] + [illegible] etc. and [illegible] about the progress of the work. It is going to be awfully nice. E. & W. gave me two little [illegible] in [illegible] for Halfway House for my birthday.

Sunday, June 8.

Rainy and foggy. A good thing as we need it so much for the garden. We stayed around reading the papers and waiting for the painter [illegible] to come and go over the work with me at Halfway House. He came about 11 and I wrote down the [illegible], got out the rolls of paper for the different rooms etc. He will start work Wed. After lunch we took Pao over to see Dr. Babson and went on to Gloucester to do some errands. Poor little Pao's heart is getting feeble and the Dr. says that it is only to be expected as he is 11 years old and Peke's usually live only about 9 years. He is a dear little fellow and E. will feel terribly when he goes. I didn't take my car out to-day as it was rainy. Have got the notice to take the exam. for my license on Tues. at 2 in Gloucester, so I shall have to practice to-morrow and Tues. a.m. Am studying the answers to the questions they ask you. [illegible] [illegible] is fixed, and is making me a [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] got it. A telegram from E. Whitter saying my Hope will [illegible] in [illegible].

night. Bonny will meet her Fri. a.m. in Boston, take her home for breakfast and put her on the train for Squam. We read aloud a book on the Duke of Marlborough by an young american journalist - Donald Barr Chidsey - in the evening.

Monday, June 9.

Moses came over early and unpacked the pictures from Washington including the new ones, Suzanne and Old Russia. I went down to Cove House to see about it, stopping at Halfway House to see the plumber. Wise came down and we hung Mr. Hammond's portrait. E. came down and painted on Woodlark at the float. They like Suzanne's portrait very much and think mine will be fine if I tone down the background a little, making it look more like a dim church interior. After lunch Wise & I drove over to G. and all around the Cape for me to get practice in driving. Got back to Halfway House at 5 to meet a man who was to get a mattress to do over. Up to Sleepyrocks for tea. Read aloud the Marlborough book in the evening.

Tuesday, June 10.

Down to Cove House stopping for my car at the garage. Got it all dusted off and cleaned nicely. Am crazy about it. The rest of the morning I worked in the garden setting out plants. Had an early lunch as Wise & I had to be over in Gloucester at 2 for my exam. for a license at City Hall. I was a little nervous about the questions as I have been getting mixed lately and thought [illegible] studied them. I was sure of them all. However I answered the few he asked me [illegible] immediate. The driving test didn't bother me at all, though he took me through narrow streets and traffic, made me stop and start on a hill etc. I am relieved to have gotten through all right and have it off my mind. Afterwards we did some errands in G., where we met E. who had been over to Bass Rocks to see "[illegible]". I took her home and Wise came along later in her car. We stayed at Cove House for a while and my trunk and the radio etc. arrived from town on Read's truck, with [illegible] a stop for Halfway House. I played my piano a little and it is quite wonderfully in tune considering. Read aloud the Marlborough book in the evening. Foggy and showers all day. Cheque from Mrs. R. for the portrait balance. $1000 in all.

Wednesday, June 11.

Foggy and showers all day. Went down to Cove House about 10 to get ready for Miss Goslin who came to interview me for the article for the North Shore Breeze. Had Mr. Hammond's portrait, Prof. Thomson's, Mr. Sweeney, Wise & Little Wise, Dr. Stratton and Suzanne all out in a good light so she could see them. Suggested that she get an interview with Mr. Hammond - if possible about his trip to Spain last winter. Saying that he would tell her what Alfonso said about me and perhaps say a good word for my work himself. That is really the most interesting angle from which to write the article - an interview with him - particularly as he has just come back from this trip and his portrait will be the frontispiece. When Miss G. left I drove her over to Gloucester in "cutie", then up to lunch at Sheeprocks. Josie stopped in for a few minutes, down for the day. In the afternoon I unpacked my trunk and the radio at Cove House and went out with E. & Wise in the new swimming boat. The outboard motor kept stopping, flooded one time, gas turned off another and we don't know why the third time, and E. & I paddled while Wise tried to start it. The boat will be great fun though. Up to Sheeprocks for tea, stuck in Mexican [illegible] and read the [illegible] book aloud in the evening. Mr. Hanway, the [illegible] artist whose etchings of [illegible] which are very nice, died a few days ago. His funeral was yesterday in his studio. Sorry I didn't know about it till afterwards as I would like to have gone. He was always most interested in my work and very encouraging and complimentary.

Thursday, June 12.

I got cutie out of the garage and went to Cove House to get Dr. Stratton's portrait & Wise and Little Wise to take them over to the North Shore Arts again, stopping at Halfway House on the way down to see how the papering is getting on. Found that the pictures were too big to go in the rumble and Wise came down and started to plan out a rack to hold pictures that could stand in the rumble and hold the pictures in a slanting position above the top of the car. E. went over to G. to do some shopping and Wise worked on the rack while I [illegible] and drove over with him to get some lumber. After lunch he worked on it some more and we went out in the swimming boat for a while. Then we men came over from G. to see what was the matter with the out board motor. It was just weed on the propeller and she floats pretty easily. I mixed up some [illegible] for my [illegible] but it didn't cool enough to put it on. Ford, the [illegible], came over for the new pictures for the [illegible]. The last after this I can take them myself as Wice's rack is going to be fine. After dinner we read aloud for a while and then went to Mr. Freeman's house to hear the Sharkey – Schmeling prize fight on the radio. Mr. F. + Mrs. F. had gone to N.Y. to the fight and he had left the key of the house with Wice and the radio turned to that station. It was quite short and exciting. In the first place they had it earlier than they planned because it looked like rain so there was none of the usual time, descriptions of the crowds etc. before it began. They only fought 4 rounds because Sharkey lost the match and chance for the title, Heavyweight championship of the world, by a foul which made Schmeling unable to go on – a blow below the belt which I am afraid injured him seriously. He had been out fighting him in the previous rounds and probably would have won. There will be all kinds of arguments about it.

Friday, June 13.

Hope arrived this morning and we went over to G. to meet her. She has grown 2 3/8 inches, is almost as tall as her grandmother and begins to have a decidedly young girl look, though her face with its roundness and tousled bobbed hair is as childlike as ever. She is very tall for twelve and big boned, will be a big woman. We stopped at Cove House for her to see the new swimming boat and my car which she is crazy to drive. Then she + her grandmother went up to Sheepwacks to get her unpacked and settled a little and Wice + I stayed at Cove House, he working on the rack for pictures for my car and I gardening and straightening out things generally. We all spent the afternoon there, Hope & her grandmother went out for a sail in [illegible], and then later Hope [illegible] in my car to get some [illegible] plaster to [illegible]. I [illegible] my new brushes too. After tea Hope & I played deck tennis up at Sheepwacks, [illegible] on the lawn [illegible] came to get some [illegible] for the [illegible] Range. We read aloud in the evening, [illegible] book. After Hope had gone to bed, before that I stuck in photos. of Mexico. A lovely summer day.

Saturday. June 14.

I went down to Halfway House right after breakfast to move the furniture back into place a little from the middle of the floor where the paperers had left it. Then drove over to Gloucester and met Mamma & C.W. & Bunny at the train. They are crazy about the car and much pleased with the way the house is going to look. I stayed with them for a while making beds and moving furniture till Wire & Hope came down for Bunny and me to go on a picnic in [illegible]. E. stayed in bed all day, very uncomfortable with inflammation of the bladder. Dr. Fenner is still in New York but was expected back this evening. We had a nice picnic though it was a shame E. could not be with us on the first picnic of the season. We went up into the marshes and landed on the stone pier near the old wrecks to eat our lunch. B. & I wore bathing suits and I got a terrible sunburn. When we came back we went out in the swimming-boat to christen it and I went in off the spring board but didn't stay in long as it was pretty cold. When we got in I played a set of tennis with Hope then was going up to see E. but stopped at Halfway House on the way to help Bunny tack up a [illegible] over the piazza. Found E. better but still uncomfortable.

Sunday. June 15.

Another warm morning, stopped for a little while at Mamma's on my way down to Cove House. Then fixed a dress then I went over to the Rice's and went in swimming with Hope & Wire & Bunny in the swimming boat. We took her round to the bathing beach where E. could see us from the terrace of Sheeprocks. At one Wire & Hope & Bunny & I drove over to Ipswich for luncheon at the Rice's. I wanted Bunny to meet Mrs. Rice because they are both so fond of horses. Had a very nice time. Big table-full of 14 all family except us and mostly youngsters. After lunch Bunny & Mrs. R. and I went down to the stables and saw all the horses led out by grooms. Then we went home and Hope stayed to go out on the river with the kids and spend the night. Found E. much more uncomfortable and Dr. Fenner not yet arrived. He came before dinner, gave her some other medicine and some paregoric which made her more comfortable gradually during the evening. Wise went to N.Y. to-night and Bonny went up to Boston on the same train.

Monday. June 16.

E. was feeling much better this morning and so I went down to Cove House right after breakfast and got a lot of letters and other things attended to; but when I got up to Sheafrocks again about 12.30 the Dr. [illegible] there and she was much worse again. He sent for a nurse so that she won't have to get up for the bathroom or any thing, and she arrived a little after one - Miss White - stout but very competent and cheerful. She immediately made E. more comfortable with [illegible] etc. - cracked ice and hot water bags. After lunch Hope & I went down to Cove House and went out in the swimming-boat and in swimming off the marshes. Her grandfather had showed Hope how to run the outboard motor and she did it well [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] at the [illegible]. The water was nice and warm and we had great fun. When we came in I met a man to see about mending a rug at Mamma's then watered my garden. Hope wanted me to play tennis afterwards but I was too tired. Came up and read aloud to E. who was more comfortable. Read aloud in the evening too until the Dr. came. E. has a slight temp. which he hasn't told her about as it is a bladder and kidney infection but she felt better to-night. Wise telephoned about 7 and I told him about the nurse etc.

Tuesday. June 17.

I was rather upset last night and couldn't get to sleep ~~last night~~ for a long time worrying about Hope and deciding to have a talk with her. I have noticed a change in her this year, rather rude and selfish and cross if things didn't suit her and yesterday she was terrible. She got back from the Rice's out of sorts because she had sat up late reading and also the re-action from the strenuous time there. Took Miss White's coming with a very bad grace, said she didn't want to sit at the table with her, stared at her, was rude to the servants and to me and got furious with me when I didn't play deck tennis with her. Was just indulging herself in a bad humor and was cross and asked when she had. That little Wise was coming since his nurse on the 27th, said he was so spoiled he was a little nuisance ~~stuff~~. She was quiet and well-behaved in her grandmother's room and went down to the ~~letter~~ P.O. and mailed a letter for her but the rest of the time she was very disagreeable. I decided to tell her what I thought about her, that I thought she was getting off the track and that I was fond of her and hated to see it. So I got a chance for few minutes after supper and told her that the trouble was she was only thinking of what she wanted to do and not the other person's side of it. That no one would like her if she indulged herself that way and was so disagreeable and that if she would only always try to see the other persons side of it she would be such [illegible] herself. She took it very well and changed her manner immediately and has been much better since to my relief. I went down to the studio after breakfast and wrote a letter to Vose's asking them if they can have my exhibition in April or May instead of March. Then drove Hope over to her golf lesson at Bass Rocks. Did errands in G. and called for her. Was in while the nurse was off duty all the afternoon so I read to E. and stood by generally. She is much more comfortable and her temp. is normal. Am relieved that Wise comes to-morrow.

Wednesday. June 18.

Hope and I went over to meet her grandfather. He was in good spirits and E. is better. I spent the rest of the morning doing odd jobs at Cove House and got the tracing for Mr. Driscoll's portrait transferred. Have been invited to send a picture to a Tercentenary Exhibition at Horticultural Hall in Boston in July. In the afternoon Hope & I went to Mary Binns wedding. It had been foggy and showers all the morning but cleared in the afternoon and they had it out doors. Very pretty but not a thrilling affair. Saw several people I knew of course & Mrs. Hayes and Katharine stopped in at Shore Rocks to call afterwards. Katharine says my portrait of Edward Cook is hung in their dining-room and looks very well. Read aloud to E. & Wise in the evening. E. better but still in bed.

Thursday, June 19.

Hope's friend "Quee" Ayer arrived while we were at breakfast and Lee McCoy about a half hour later and the three kids began a wild day. They played deck tennis, and then went down to Cove House when Wise took me down about 10 o'clock. I managed to get a little painting done on Mrs. Driscoll's portrait but Miss Gozzi came about 11 for me to go over the article for the Breeze. It is all right but she couldn't get the interview with Mrs. Hammond because they haven't come up yet. After that I went on a picnic with the kids to the sand dunes. We went in the swimming boat and I undressed behind a dune over there and we had a great swim. Lunch was a bit wild, a good deal of food thrown, mostly on Hope's part but she was pretty decent on the whole. They brought me back about three and I went up to Sheepnocks to see how E. was. She was sitting up but didn't feel very lively and went back to bed soon. I stayed with her and Wise for a while and then went back to Cove House with the car to take the kids for a ride and oversee their getting their supper there a little. They all three got in the rumble seat and we had the top down until it began to rain. They were all right except that at one time I had to stop the car and make them get down from the top where they were sitting with their legs hanging into the rumble. Luckily I saw their legs reflected in the mirror on the windshield and was driving slowly anyway or they might have got flung off going round a curve. We stopped to see the Paper House in Rockport, all lined with newspapers shellaced together and furniture made of little rolls of newspaper varnished. When we got back they cooked their supper in Cove House. Pretty wild, a good deal of yelling, steaks falling on the floor and butter flung around. I stayed until they got things practically cooked then Wise took me up to Sheepnocks. I having telephoned for him because a fuse burned out. Read aloud to E. in the evening and addressed envelopes. She is much better. Sat up for a while to-day.

Friday, June 20.

Wise took Hope & Quee & me up to Gloucester in Woodbark. When we got back to Cove House I spent the rest of the time [illegible] cleaning up the kitchen. Butter from the smashed [illegible] the kids had for their asparagus last night was all over the floor and being tracked onto the rug in the big room. The sauce pans or meat pans in the [illegible] hadn't been [illegible] and [illegible] dish towels and roller towel were filthy. I knew I was [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] questioning [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] straightened out the furniture [illegible]. [illegible] morning [illegible]. They [illegible] [illegible]. They [illegible] [illegible]. They are [illegible] and [illegible] going to the [illegible]. In the [illegible] that I got crying but wiping [illegible] before anyone noticed it. However Wise thought I didn't look well later when I was addressing envelopes and [illegible] was getting E. ready for bed and Peggy had gone to bed and said he was going to leave the [illegible] talking [illegible]. I was [illegible] her [illegible] there was an undercurrent of [illegible] and several little things had happened that made me realize we weren't always absolutely honest and I just [illegible] to have her so different and hurt to by the way she behaved to me. Wise [illegible] he [illegible].

Saturday, [illegible] 31.

This morning I drove over to [illegible] with my envelopes for the [illegible] to [illegible] and mail, stopped in [illegible] errands and in [illegible] and got two dresses I needed. [illegible] peace of [illegible] and the [illegible] and I [illegible] doing it. Wise took Peggy for a long drive around the [illegible] had a long and very satisfactory talk with her. She hasn't said anything to me about being away, but she is entirely different and the whole atmosphere is [illegible]. In the afternoon I [illegible] with Peggy [illegible] we got back to Cove House we found Wise there working on the boats on the float. It was hot and still and the midges were terrible so we all took a run out into the bay in Woodlark to escape them. Read aloud in the evening a very good book of short stories of the South Seas by Weston Martyr.

Sunday, June 22. *

Went down to Cove House and wrote letters, got [illegible] [illegible] to send up [illegible]. [illegible] came back and [illegible] [illegible]. I came down [illegible] to send a picture to a Tercentenary Art exhibition in Boston in July in connection with the [illegible] 300 anniversary celebration. Wrote and [illegible]. [illegible] will [illegible] from May 15 to June 6. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] have not heard from him. After lunch Wise & Hope and mamma & [illegible] and I went to the Bradleys to a play given by a group of amateurs from Weston under Mrs. Gale. She had arranged the play which she called "Burying Bacchus" from some debates on prohibition and other subjects by a man named [illegible] and it was very good indeed and very well done [illegible] the stage [illegible] [illegible]. It was a very complete and [illegible] presentation of both sides of the prohibition argument [illegible] by drawing [illegible] in the [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] was in it and was excellent. I had a little talk with him afterwards and he said he had been several times to the studio in Boston to see me while I was away. Read aloud in the evening to [illegible] Wise.

Monday, June 23.

Hope went [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I went down to the studio and planned out and started a [illegible] picture for the G. S. of A. [illegible] exhibition. I have a coloured print of Raphael's [illegible] hung in the [illegible] figure with a single gold pitcher in it in front of the picture. It is nearly ready to [illegible] and [illegible], it is [illegible] and [illegible] a great time doing it. Went back after lunch and painted [illegible] more and at 5 took mamma over to G. to do some errands and meet C. D. on the 6 o'clock train. E. took a short walk around her garden to-day [illegible] Hayes [illegible] came down to [illegible] and [illegible] F. [illegible] came in the evening and went over Wise's [illegible] with him which [illegible] Times [illegible] a look at [illegible] as they don't think I am looking well. I feel still a little tired from Washington and my liver upset but [illegible] all right. He said [illegible]

Tuesday, June 24.

I went down to the studio quite early and was painting on my little still life [illegible], the photographer came. He took some pictures of me for his album of artists and [illegible] Sargeant and I [illegible] over to [illegible] Gallery [illegible] waiting [illegible] to-morrow as the light in the studio isn't good [illegible] here. E. came down with [illegible] for a while. She is still pretty weak and nervous. After lunch I went down again and painted on the [illegible]. About 4 I took mamma over to G. to do some errands and meet cousin David's train. Hoyle spent the day [illegible] and playing ~~tennis~~ golf at Bass Rocks.

Wednesday, June 25.

Wise fixed the rack he has been making [illegible] the car and I spent the [illegible] painting [illegible] getting ready to photograph, stopping in G. to do some errands [illegible]. My pictures [illegible] downstairs and [illegible] and I am much pleased. Stopped at the garage to see if my [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible]

time to tie up canterbury bells etc. In the garden a little before lunch.

[illegible]

anything [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Will be better [illegible] at 4 [illegible]

[illegible]

meeting of the publicity committee [illegible] Mrs. Peyton and I at

[illegible]'s house. The [illegible] will be ready for the press on Monday

and Mrs. G. will let the critics know. Got [illegible] at the train on the

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] another plan he had in

mind that he wanted to give before the [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible]

on [illegible] wrote to Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] in

[illegible] to announce the [illegible] collection and [illegible]

[illegible] his gallery again after the [illegible]

[illegible] can do.

Thursday, [illegible].

[illegible] down to the [illegible] and painted [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

and [illegible] quite tired. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

to meet [illegible], [illegible] Friday night. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Tuesday, [illegible] 27

I went down to the House with Hoge and fixed up a still life [illegible] to paint. Unpacked some pictures that arrived from Mr. B[illegible] and packed the Connoisseur to go to [illegible]. Hoge went over to the Reid's for the Outing class and after lunch I went to a garden [illegible] [illegible], stopping in G. to get some window boxes etc. for [illegible]. E. stayed in bed all the morning. She is better but nervous, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] N.Y. He comes back to-morrow morning. Read aloud to E. in the evening after [illegible] in Mexican [illegible] for a while. Heard from [illegible] [illegible].

Wednesday, [illegible] 28.

Got Hoge started painting on still-life. Came [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] she says my criticism [illegible] constructive. About 10.30 Hoge and I went over to G. [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible], Pearl went in [illegible] [illegible]. Stayed [illegible] [illegible]. After lunch [illegible]

[illegible] Tho' very pleasant, They [illegible] Later [illegible] over the [illegible] to have the [illegible] before the [illegible] [illegible] these [illegible] [illegible]

Another lovely day. [illegible] as you can't use garden [illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] majestic [illegible] She had [illegible] over [illegible] the day. After the work [illegible] painted on my little sketch The Madonna and the [illegible]. [illegible] had lunch at [illegible] on the grass with E. & Will [illegible]

The frame. [illegible] shop, who will come over here the end of next week to see about a frame for Mr. Driscoll's portrait. Read aloud to E. in the evening. Finished the book on Carlotta and Maximilian.

Tuesday, July 1.

Hope felt rotten this morning. Sat around reading, mostly in the rumble of my car in front of Cove House while Will & I hung pictures and got things in Cove House ready for the tea Thursday afternoon. I moved down from [illegible] right after breakfast. Had lunch with E. & Will, Miss White & Hope on the lawn at Cove House. Went over to the North Shore Gallery for the afternoon, meeting [illegible] of the P. [illegible] the train in Gloucester and taking her back to the station after she had seen the show. She is coming down to my tea on Thursday, is going on a trip to [illegible] She and Miss Lawton took photos. of my pictures among the rest. They took [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] had a temp. of 102 and a sore throat. Dr. F. ~~[illegible]~~ put her to bed of course. Doesn't know what it is yet. ~~[illegible]~~. ~~[illegible]~~ Dr. F. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~. [illegible] Emma's and went over to a meeting of the Gloucester Society of Artists afterwards for the election of a hanging committee, taking The Village Postman in the back of the car on the rack Will made for me. It worked beautifully. Also took my little sketch The Madonna and the Rose. The meeting was over quite early. Very few artists there but we managed to get a hanging committee appointed and some people to help me on my exhibition committee, none of which had given out.

Wednesday, July 2.

I went over to Gloucester early to get the pictures ready for the G.S. of A. show, getting to the gallery at 9.30. Worked hard all the morning until 2 o'clock, going over all the pictures, checking up on the according to the rules and getting the copy for the catalogue ready for the printer. Most of the people who were helping me were new at the job so it made it a little difficult following them up and seeing that there weren't any mistakes made. Got dinner at the Rudder and went down to the No. Shore where I stayed until about 4. Mr. Cochran of the Transcript came in and stayed about an hour and a half getting his notes. Mr. Stoddard told me afterwards that he took a photo. of my portrait of Wise & little Wise to use Sat. night. Stopped in Gloucester on the way home and got the frames for my Stetson sketches and some certain material for Mamma. Found Wise at Cove House when I got there. Hope still in bed with a temp. and E. Whistler and Jack arrive to-night. Wise said that a young woman, a Mrs. Nickerson, had come to the studio with a baby in a carriage to ask about having the baby's portrait painted. Miss — from the No. Shore Bridge came to get my terms and Mrs. Nickerson came again with the baby. I told her I would paint it for $200, but she said she evidently couldn't afford more and that may be so much. Dined at Mamma's and went to Mr. Harvey's afterwards to get some of Mr. Harvey's etchings to have a memorial group of them at the G.S. of A. show. Watered my garden etc. and got my sketches in their frames.

Thursday, July 3.

The day of my reception. I was up early as I had to go over to G. to take Mr. Harvey's etchings to the G.S. of A. and get some hooks etc. to hang sketches at Cove House. I did my errands and got to the G.S. of A. Gallery at 9.30. Had to wait until 10 before any of the Hanging Committee arrived to let me in. Left my etchings with Mrs. Inglis and beat it back to Squam where Mamma & C.W. and Wise helped me get the house in order for the tea, arrange flowers (E. sent me some lovely larkspur and madonna lilies) hang sketches, get the tea table ready etc. I had lunch at Mrs. Adams with E. and Wise. E. better but does not feel up to coming to the tea. They had a scare about Hope last night. Dr. F. thought it might be scarlet fever, so when Jack & E. arrived Wise told Jack and had him take a room at the Bayview. The Dr. came again at midnight and her temp.

had some doctor and she is better after this morning, though her throat is still sore. No fear of scarlet fever now however and they are all tremendously relieved. Miss White is taking care of her in great shape and also has some very good ideas about fattening up little Win who is terribly thin. After lunch Alma and a girl and Mamma's Margaret arrived to help and my sandwiches and cakes and stuff for the punch etc. Alma and I went up to dress a little after three. Miss Lawton of the Post was the first to come and luckily Mamma was there to talk to her as I wasn't dressed. As soon as I got downstairs (I wore white chiffon with light green broad-brimmed hat and green bracelet) people began to come and the place was [illegible] stuffed for two hours. There must have been over 350 people more than last year's opening and I was very much pleased because they seemed so genuinely enthusiastic about the pictures. They did look well and Win's lighting, [illegible] and white day light bulbs was a great success. The cake [illegible] lovely and the food held out. Had supper at Mamma's afterwards and E. & W. came down. I talked it over afterwards in front of the fire as it got quite cool. Also [illegible] W. stopped in at [illegible] with an awfully nice little [illegible] for [illegible]. I think this is the most successful tea I've had. I hope I get some orders out of it. Mr. Harris [illegible] wants to buy one of my [illegible] but there are apparently no portraits imminent though you never can tell.

Friday, July 4th

Quite a noisy 4th. I took it easy all the morning, went up to see Hope for a minute. She is better temp. normal in the morning now but goes up a little at night. Anne apparently has the same infection and they came down with it at about the same time. I returned the various things I had borrowed for the tea and did a little planting at Mamma's putting scarlet geraniums in the window boxes which look awfully nice with the little house. Had lunch at Sherbrooks with E. & Win & Miss White. E. Lo's sister & Jack went over to Delmonico's for lunch. In the P.M. went over to the G.S. of A. and helped with the finishing touches on the show. They have hung my portrait in the place of honor opposite the entrance and Little Madonna & rose in the centre of the Circle's picture exhibition. Came back and did some more gardening for mamma. brought Hope a book from G. Had supper at mamma's and Wise & C. D. & mamma & I went out in Woodlark and saw the yacht club fireworks set off in the middle across the river from the yacht club. The fireworks didn't amount to much but it was a beautiful evening. High tide and still, and a lovely half moon.

Saturday, July 5th

I wrote some letters that I had on my mind and read them to E. & Wise when they came down about 11.30 to see if they approved. One was to Mr. Hamilton, chairman of the St. Botolph Club exhibition committee. I had a letter from him about a week ago a few days after my telephone conversation with him in regard to my having a show at the St. Botolph Club next winter in which he said that I had better go ahead and make my plans for another gallery and not count on the club as he had a project for the exhibitions there next year which if it went through would take all the time and money available and when I asked him he thought my chances were if the other project did not go through he said he was not familiar enough with my work to say. So I had thought the matter closed but a few days later got the oddest letter from him all in symbols about the "monks of St. Botolph" and he "there" verger "having to choose the vows and take the books and vices" and that our telephone conversation was very embarrassing for us both and that he hoped I would understand his position etc.. I couldn't make out whether he was embarrassed because he didn't like my work and didn't want to say so or because he had had to say he wasn't familiar with it. Anyway I decided to write him a pleasant letter saying I was sorry if the telephone conversation had been embarrassing for him — that it wasn't at all for me, that I always welcomed frankness, that as I had exhibited mostly outside of Boston for the last few years it was quite natural that he shouldn't know my work and that I was therefore sending him some photos. of the pictures I should be exhibiting in Boston next winter, not in any way hoping that he would change his mind about rest. Bobbie's club [illegible] "only" in all humility from one artist to another that he might be more generous in my work, and told him also to use and see the originals for better reference in the future." I sent him Wad Stratton, Prof. Thomson, Mr. Surrey, & Wise & Little Wise and it will be interesting to see if he replies. I also had a letter a few days ago from the Sec. of the Village Hall asking [illegible] in Annisquam saying that at a meeting of the Board of Governors ~~Mr~~ Mr. Wilkinson had brought up my request "to exhibit my painting of Annisquam men in the Village Hall, and that as much as they valued my pictures, thought them so wonderful etc. they could not remove the pictures there even temporarily and suggested I would be able to make other satisfactory arrangements etc. The letter made Wise furious and me very irritated because it put me in a false position. I had not been asking for a place to exhibit but offering these pictures at some expense for expressage etc. to myself because of many [illegible] had suggested that the Squam ~~had~~ would like to see them. Of course I had realized I would get publicity [illegible] but I have plenty of opportunities to exhibit the pictures in other places and never would have thought of it in Squam if it had not been for the village. So I wrote as pleasant and friendly a letter as I could and asked if he would read it at their next meeting to correct any false impression that might exist. I really was offering them something that I thought they would like and still think they would and I can't quite understand why Mr. Wilkinson got the wrong slant on it and presented it from the wrong angle. I ~~got~~ also wrote Vose declining the late Spring date. Will accept Mr. Bayley's of Dec. 22 [illegible] Mr. Hamilton who is visiting [illegible] at [illegible] Wise & [illegible] Private View. Am so pleased with the way my pictures are hung at both shows. and Wise's portrait is reproduced in tonight's Transcript.

Sunday, July 6th.

Heavy showers all day and a good thing as the lawns and gardens are drying up. Wise came down for a while in the morning. Hope much better, will be up in a day or two. I wrote all the morning on an article about the No. Shore Show for the publicity committee to send out with photos. to newspapers all over the country. Wise's portrait is also reproduced in the Boston Post to-day and John Lavalle whom I saw at the Private View yesterday said that my portrait of the Harveys is very well hung at the Boston Tercentenary Exhibition, after lunch I finished typewriting my article and then Wise and I drove over to Rockport for the opening of the Rockport Art Association's exhibition, stopping for Eleanor Stanley on the way. A nice show and a very nice new gallery. Went up to Sheepwacks for supper. E. Winter very amiable and pleasant.

Monday. July 7.

I went over to the No. Shore exhibition early to go over the pictures carefully and make selections for Miss Mechlin for the Travelling exhibition of the Am. Fed. of Art. Stopped in G. for photo mailers etc. Found E. on the piazza at Cove House when I got back. She had driven herself down, the first time since she has been back. We had lunch there. Wise off all day with Mr. [illegible], the Stanley Hat people, who asked him to drive to Portsmouth to see the plant. Before lunch I put on my bathing suit and went in the water for a minute to see if there was anything wrong on Woodward's property. After lunch I painted on Mr. Driscoll's portrait. Some people came to see the portraits, a Mrs. Booth from Boston and two girls. Then I polished off my car and put it in the garage when a heavy shower came up. Had supper at Mamma's and afterward drove over to a meeting of the publicity committee at Mrs. Green's, stopping for Mrs. Peyton on the way. Miss Joslin there. We worked until about one o'clock sending out photos. with my article to the different papers. Got home so late that the garage was closed, and I had to leave the car out in the yard at Harveys. A beautiful moonlight night after the thunder shower.

Tuesday. July 8

I paid bills and wrote letters etc. all the morning. Had lunch at Mamma's with E. + Wise. Had to leave immediately afterward to drive up and got Hope and bring her down to Cove House, got her started on a new still-life group. Got dressed and go to the Village Library for a bridge party. Mrs. MacTavish had asked me to sit at her table, the others being a Mrs. Fischer and a young Mrs. Hart. Was rather bored. Am not crazy about bridge anyway and hate to waste a beautiful summer afternoon in doors that way. Had supper at Mamma's and took Mrs. Hardwick over to a meeting of the No.-Shore Arts Ass'n in my car afterwards.

Wednesday. July 9.

Hope came down to paint on her still life and whenever I got a chance I painted on Mr. Driscoll's portrait. E. & Miss White came down about 12 and they and Hope & Wise & I went on a picnic on the rocks near Bay View. It looked threateningly squally so we came home to finish our lunch on the piazza at Cove House. Suzanne Bradley and a friend of hers, Priscilla Potter, turned up from Brookline, [illegible] to see Suzanne. She is a dear. I asked her to come down for a few days next week. They undressed and went in bathing and Wise & Mamma & C.D. and I went over to G. to see the moving pictures of Byrd's Antarctic Expedition. They were perfectly wonderful, beautifully taken and most impressive. Went up to Shagrocks for dinner and read aloud to E. afterwards. E. Distler had gone to the Byrd movies. Miss White left to-day and just before she left, when she was playing deck tennis with Hope she slipped and fell and hurt her knee.

Thursday. July 10.

Hope came down to paint again. She is getting on quite nicely and is much less excited and cocky than she was last year about it. So much more careful with the paint and doesn't make such a mess though she did drop her palette butter side down on the rug! luckily an old one. I made a drawing of a huge lobster to go on the [illegible] of the Lobster Cove Yacht Club. Wise was busy making seats for me in the shop. Had lunch with Mamma. Just before lunch Hope and I drove over to the North Shore Arts Ass'n in my car for me to choose some more pictures for Miss Machin. Had a letter from her saying that I had they picked out 22 and we would like 35. In the afternoon Capt. Blackburn brought Mr. ~~Connell~~ Connolly, the writer of sea stories, and about 7 other men over to see Wise and I went up to Sheeprocks to see them and afterwards they stopped at the studio to see the portrait of Mr. Hammond and for Mr. Connolly to autograph my copy of his book of the Gloucester Fishermen. Some of the men with them were Capt. Ben Pine, who sailed the Story in the fisherman's race last year, a Mr. Thebaud, who gave a lot of money for the races last year and two or three other Gloucester men. Their real reason in coming was to interest Wise in a trans-atlantic race for fishermen and yachtsmen for this autumn, but Wise thought it was a bad year, both because of the stock market situation and because of the Cup races this summer. After they left Mr. + Mrs. Merrill arrived from Essex for tea and we had tea on the terrace at Sheeprocks. E. had gotten too tired seeing the others to appear so I poured tea, and afterwards Wise + I brought them down to Cove House to see the portraits. Mrs. Merrill is quite interested in painting and they seemed to like my things.

Friday, July 11.

Hope painted on her still-life of a china peacock and Italian plate. She is improving and really seems keen about it. I made a little sketch of some yellow roses from Mamma's in a ginger jar. Wise is making a fine easel for me. Miss Althea Platt, and Mrs. Morris, mother of Mrs. Chamberlain of Torresdale came to tea, also Mamma + C.D. and Wise. We had a very nice time. Miss Platt said some wonderful things about my work and is trying to persuade Mrs. Morris to have me paint her.

Saturday, July 12.

I painted on Mrs. Driscoll's portrait this morning. First of all things, Hope and I went over to Gloucester and did a lot of errands, and stopped for Wise at Montgomery's where he had taken Woodduck to have a leak fixed. It got so late that I began to give up the idea of painting but when I got back Cousin David came down and posed for me for a while to get the figure and hands in. I tried Will first but he was out Mr. Driscoll's [illegible] and though C.D. isn't either he is better and I may be able to do it from him. I've got the canvas covered and the man from the Copley Frame shop stopped in in the afternoon with some mouldings. None of them were just right though but he will bring others later when I let him know I am ready.

Sunday, July 13.

Martha ?, the Finnish girl that I engaged to pose for me came about 10 and I made a sketch of her in a blue handkerchief sitting beside some madonna lilies. Will try and finish the lilies without her and she will come again next Sunday. She sells catalogues at the [illegible] store every day so can only pose on Sundays. E. Wistler and Willie and Hugh & E. & Will were all down and the kids were out on the swimming boat and things were a bit hectic but I managed to make the sketch. When I finished Mamma & C.D. came down and we all went on a picnic in the marshes on the swimming boat. E. Wistler was really very nice. She came up in the studio and played the piano and asked C.D. innumerable questions about the professional music world. She has made up her mind for a debut and is working hard at her practising. In the afternoon I cleared things up in the studio. Percy Lee came to call and I went to a tea at the Heights with Will and E. Wistler. Went up to Sheepwalks for dinner. E. Wistler very nice. Wants me to have an exhibition in Baltimore at the Art Museum. Suggests my writing Mr. McKinney. She is one of the Friends of Art and will give me a tea etc. Mr. McKinney spoke of having an exhibition of my things in Baltimore when he was in [illegible] so it may come off. Will went to N.Y. tonight. [illegible] E.D. [illegible] him [illegible] and he left me at Mamma's on the way to Mr. [illegible] was there making a call.

Monday, July 14.

A rather uneventful day. I started Hugh [illegible] on still-life group, dark green bottle, brass bowl, brown and green pot, green background. [illegible] I had to paint the [illegible] in my [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Stoddard and had an appointment for a [illegible] in Magnolia at 3.30. It began to rain about one o'clock and poured all the afternoon but mamma & I went just the same though we sat in the car and [illegible]. We did lots of errands and stopped at various florists but couldn't [illegible] for dinner but rose early as I was tired. A letter from the Chicago Art Institute asking me to submit "Self Expression" to the jury [illegible] show in the autumn.

Thursday. July 1st.

I spent the whole morning driving all over Cape Ann leaving notices of the No. Shore Concerts at the different hotels. A beautiful bright blue day and artists out painting everywhere and the beaches covered with bathers. I took some photographs of my things to Mr. Whittemore at the G. S. of A. and gave him my prices for portraits. Got tickets for the concert for [illegible] and E. [illegible] [illegible] mamma, came back to the studio where Hope was painting on her still-life, wrote letters and at 4 went with E. Waite in her big Packard car to call on Mrs. Thorp. Not at home. We went to the No. Shore Exhibition and then to Tiffin for tea. E. very pleasant and I had quite a nice time with her though she is a tiring person as she fires such a string of questions at you all the time. Had supper at Magnolia and drove over for a meeting of the Executive Committee of the [illegible] S. of A. We talked over plans for the ball and other entertainments. Wise gets back to-morrow and Hope & little Wise and I will go over to meet him.

Wednesday, July 16

Wise telegraphed last night that he would have to stay in New York one day longer, so he did not get back this morning after all. Hope ~~and~~ came down and painted on her still life, finished it in fact. I painted on Mr. Driscoll's portrait C.D. coming down about eleven to pose for the hands. Had lunch at Mamma's, drove over and made a call on Katherine Cook. Found her at home and saw the new baby. Came back and took Mamma to a tea at Mrs. Humphrey Birge at Norwood Heights. Went up to Sleepyrocks for dinner and E. & I came down to Mamma's afterward as E. Wister was so tired and nervous and the atmosphere got strained. Suzanne telegraphed she would be down to-morrow.

Thursday. July 17.

Hope & little Wise & I went over to meet Wise leaving E. Wister near her "studio" He seemed very well and much encouraged by business prospects. A lovely warm day. I painted on the head in Mr. Driscoll's portrait, then Wise & Hope & E. came down and we went in swimming over at the sand dunes - at least Hope & I did. Wise & E. came along in the swimming boat but E. can't go in yet. At 12.45 I drove to the Center for lunch with Mrs. Wm Hooper. Mary Abbott of Concord there with her mother, also a Mrs. Parker. Mary Abbott had brought some of her etchings. They have been in the Vale of Cashmere for seven years. Found Suzanne reading on the float in her bathing suit when I got back and soon E. & Wise and Hope turned up with Woodlark which had been to [illegible], to have a leak fixed. Suzanne & Mamma & I drove over to get C. D. at the train and after supper at Mamma's, he said, S. & I went up to Sleepyrocks for a while.

Friday. July 18th

A nice hot day. I painted on C.D.'s hands in Mr. D.'s portrait till 11. Then we all went in swimming over at the [illegible] dunes. Mamma + C.W. too. Hope went to the Ayer's in Hamilton to stay until Sunday P.M. We had a bully swim, the water almost 70. ~~Lunch at the~~ afterwards E. + Wise & Suzanne + I went up to E. Gloucester in Woodlark for lunch at the new ~~E. Gloucester~~ Eastern Point Yacht club. It was very nice, the house and all so attractively furnished. Came home afterwards by way of the Hammond's place. The engine began to miss in G. harbor and got so bad that we stopped at [illegible] and had her spark plugs cleaned. When we got back Suzanne went in for another swim and I wrote letters. Supper at Mamma's. Took some furniture and bedding over to the Stacey's barn for the room we are fixing up for Mamma's maid in the middle of the car. E. + Wise came down for a while

Saturday July 19

Alma came early to clean, before Suzanne and I were up. The man came to put in the telephone extension too and Suzanne had to take a 10 o'clock train. Also I had to meet a train at 11 when Mamma's maid was expected to arrive and it was awfully hot, so, under all the circumstances I decided not to try and paint. It was too hot in the studio for C.W. to pose anyway and we were going in bathing about 11.30 so I took Suzanne over for her train (she is an awfully nice girl and I hope she comes again), took Mamma and the Clark's maid to meet the other colored lady her friend, and when we got back we all went in swimming over at the end dunes. Little Wise and Jack who arrived yesterday. Wo. E. got in her bathing suit but didn't go in. as the sea was rather [illegible] and her first bath since she was sick it was important to leave it anyway. Had lunch at Mamma's, cleaned my car, loaded on Suzanne's portrait and took it over to the G.S. of A for the next exhibition. Mamma came along too and stopped in G. to do errands. I also stopped at the Mus. Store, paid for the tickets for the concerts and asked Martha, the girl there who is posing for me to bring her violin to-morrow. Alma told me she played and I thought it would be nice to paint that way. Got back about 5 in time for the flag raising of the Lobster Cove [illegible] Club on the Clark's wharf. The flag was being big red lobster on it looks fine and the kids are delighted. Had dinner at Sharpnocks and E. & Wise and I went over to the concert. E. only stayed about 15 minutes as the crowds & something made her nervous so Wise drove her home and came back for me and heard the last number. It was all chamber music, not a very interesting concert I thought, though they were good they weren't as finished as the Flonzaley quartette for instance and I think that kind of music has to be exquisitely done to be interesting. Wise has written to the Sec. of the Navy, Charles Francis Adams, offering to present a portrait of Byrd, painted by me, to the Naval academy at Annapolis. I would go up to Dublin to paint it as Byrd has settled down there for the summer and Wise is working hard on a portable easel for me to take along. Wood of Maine has invited me to a luncheon he is giving on Thursday. up in my car and it will be wonderful if it comes off. E. Wisites

Sunday. July 23.

Martha Layman came over to pose for me and I finished the little picture of her with the blue handkerchief and the madonna lilies. Then I spent a long time getting her posed for another with her violin and made a sketch for it. As she was late in coming I had not finished the sketch when E. & Wise and little W. came down. ~~To~~ but I kept her till 12 and finished. Decided to do it big 36 X 40. It ~~was~~ is quite nice with her light hair and white dress against a shadowed background. I went up to Mamma's for lunch. Jimmy Morrow is reproduced in the rotogravure section of the Boston Herald with a lay out of pictures from the G.S. of A. Show. After lunch we waited at Cove House for the new Chris Craft boat to arrive and when it came we went out in it, taking Mamma & C.D. Then Wise & I went in for a swim off Cove House float. Went up to Sharpnocks for supper and stuck in photos. of Mexico afterwards. Hope showed her first three still life painting to her father to-day. I think they are quite remarkable for a kid of her age but he did not seem especially impressed, rather took them for granted. I don't think he knows anything about painting and doesn't realize how good they are. However he told her to open an account at Brown's, the artist material place in Gloucester, ~~so~~ so that she can get what materials

Mr. Bayley to-day accepting the Dec 22 date for an exhibition in his gallery.
she needs, which was her reason for showing him the sketches. I wrote to ^

Monday. July 21.

Hope and little Wise came down early. She started her new still life of a china parrot and dwarf pears and Wise went over to his class of songs and rhythm games at the Clark's. I painted a little on Mr. Driscoll's portrait after I got Hope started and before lunch she and I went in swimming over at the sand dunes with Wise & E. in the swimming boat. Lunch at Mamma's. Went up to the Whitmores' afterwards to call, stayed around Cove House, went out for a run with Wise in the new speed boat and at 4.30 took Mamma over to G. called for Hope at the Golf Club, did errands, getting paint, brushes etc. for Hope at Dreesens (her father has told her she could open an account there) and met C.D. at the train. A heavy shower just as the train came in. We waited a while and he and Hope would have got soaked in the rumble. Went up to Shagwongs for dinner and went over E.'s photos. for her exhibition afterwards, putting titles on them etc. Had a letter from Dr. McKinney saying that he could not have my show at the Baltimore Art Museum. Schedule too full. Suggested Friends of Art, invited me to stay with them. I showed the letter to E. Wells and she says the Friends of Art wouldn't do. Too amateur. [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~.

Tuesday. July 22.

Hope and I painted in the studio all the morning, she on her parrot still life, which she is doing really quite well, and I on Mr. D. with C.D. posing for the hands. Have got it almost finished. Mrs. Holman came to see E. for the day and we all went over to the Eastern Point Yacht Club for lunch, in the car as it was too [illegible] to go in the new speed boat. When we got back Wise went over to G. for a hearing about the water supply and I pasted in clippings in my scrap book until it was time to go up to Shagwongs and get Mrs. Holman and take her to the train. When I got back I [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] and got [illegible] [illegible]. It is [illegible] for the

[illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] came back and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
~~the~~ [illegible] for his [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible]
to [illegible] for [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible].
- stopping at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] when I
got home about 10.30. We elected a hanging committee at the
meeting and [illegible] [illegible] H.
I heard to-day from Mr. Parker of the Nat. Pub. Society
asking how I was getting on with the book. Have been expecting
the contract from him and will write [illegible] [illegible] get to work
with the outline and introduction soon.

Wednesday, July 23.

I got up early, got my car out of the garage, got it all cleaned and was ready to start for Gloucester for the work on the G.S. of A. 2nd exhibition by 9 o'clock. Worked hard there until 2.30. Hope turned up at the gallery about 12. I looked up from sorting out the entry cards etc. and there she was standing without a word. She had come over early in C. Wetter's car with Brady the chauffeur to do some errands and suddenly had the idea that she would come home with me so got Brady to leave her at the gallery and had been sitting out side in my car reading magazines and eating candy for 2 hrs. I didn't get through at the gallery until 2.30 so she had to wait all that time and we didn't get our lunch in G. until 2.45 but she was very patient and quite a help in dictating names to me while I worked on the catalogue list for the printer. After our lunch I took her over to the Bass Rocks Golf Club where she had a lesson at 4 and went on to Mrs. Stuart's to help arrange the garden club flower show. I stayed there until 5 when I called for her and we went home. Found E. + W. at [illegible] House. They had been over to Marblehead in the new Woodlark and were thrilled about it. We had an early dinner (I went up to Sheepcrocks) and then E. & Wise & Hope & I went over to Gloucester Harbor to listen to the Carillon concert. It was rather disappointing too faint and jangly. Will try it again from the land. The harbor was beautiful, though fishy smelling, with a lovely sunset sky with pink fleecy clouds, and the water very still and glassy with inky black reflections of the [illegible] and masts and the silhouette of Gloucester with its spires and masts, black against the sunset sky.

Thursday, July 24.

Hope finished her fourth little still-life group this morning, while I wrote letters. It's the best she has done and she and I are both quite thrilled. About 11.30 we went in swimming. Wise towed the surf board behind Woodlark and we had great fun. As we came back to Cove House we saw Suzanne on the piazza with Mamma & E. She will stay over Sunday at Mamma's. I went up to E. Wheeler's luncheon party at Sheepcrocks. Eight women there, a nice party and E. was very sweet to me. Kissed me good-bye etc. When I came back to Cove House afterwards Suzanne & Hope were making fudge. I fooled around with them a little and then took Mamma over to the Garden Club Flower Show and met C. D. at the train. Had supper at Mamma's and Hope and Wise came down afterward and we played the radio and victrola for a while in Cove House.

Friday, July 25.

I went over to the G.S. of A. early to help put the numbers on the pictures. Mr. Anderson and I finished the big gallery by 11.15 and I beat it home and went in swimming with Wise & E. [illegible], C. D. Suzanne, little [illegible] and her sister Mrs. Gillespie. Hope went to [illegible] about 12 for the etching class and brought Eleanor home with her to spend Sunday. We had lots of fun with the surf board while Mamma & C. D. sat [illegible] on the beach with the dinghy and E. towed us all back in the dinghy as no wet bathing suits are allowed in Woodlark. The had been in earlier with Little Wise, the first time he has been in since he was sick and it had no bad effects, so I guess he is all right now if he is careful. Had lunch at Grammie's and then came down to Cove House and Suzanne and I wiped off my car which had got soaked in a heavy shower while we were at lunch. Then she and I drove over to G. did errands and got the canvas for my violin picture. When we got back we found the swimming boat gone and Hope's + Quee's clothes strewn around so we got into the canoe and went after them and found that Wise had taken them in over by the sand bar. It was beautiful, so warm and sunny and still and low tide. We had supper at Grammie's and all went up to Sleepy rocks afterwards. A lovely day and the water is great this summer, so warm, and so many nice hot days with enough showers to keep the gardens going. My little sketch of Martha in the Red [illegible] was sold yesterday, before the exhibition even opened, to a Mrs. [illegible]. I think it may be the same one who came over here to tea with Miss Platt. But I had a nice note from her saying good-by and she didn't mention buying the sketch.

Saturday, July 26.

Wise + little Wise and Hope and Quee came down early and I got a crab that we saw walking around on the bottom from the boat house door for little Wise, when he and I were down in the boat house with Wise where he was working. Then I started to paint the rack that Wise made for me to carry pictures on in the back of my car but had to stop soon as we all went in swimming. We took the swimming boat and the aqua plane. Suzanne is wonderful on that, her great stunt being to stand on her head on it. E. took her picture doing it. Little W. did finely with his swimming jacket on and went without having a rope tied to him, saying "and I'm not afraid at all. I don't need the rope, grandfather. My jacket holds me up." We had a bully swim and when we got back Hope and Quee + Suzanne + Wise + E. + I. took our lunch and had a picnic on the rocks and as soon as we got back we dressed and all drove over to the Essex County Club for the tennis matches in my car.

We saw the finals of the women's doubles and the mixed doubles, Mrs. Harper and Miss Cross won in the former and Marjorie Gladman and Mr. Sutter in the latter. Saw Mrs. Bazeley there and she says she wants to bring a cousin to see my pictures, also Mrs. Endicott. When we got home I went up to the Sturgis's for a tea in the car and after supper Hope and Quee came down and played cards with Suzanne at Wave House and I drove them home at their bed time. They are crazy about Sue and she is splendid for them, just enough older to act as a balance wheel and yet enter into everything they do. Such a nice girl.

Sunday, July 27.

I expected Marcia, the Finnish girl to come at 9.30 and had the big canvas all ready to start my picture with the violin. The kids were going off fishing with Wise and I was looking forward to a quiet morning and getting some painting done when Marcia telephoned that she wasn't feeling well and couldn't come. I was so disappointed. However when they all got off on the fishing trip I set up a still life group and painted that. Bowl of marigolds, amber glass cigarette box with cigarettes in it. little onyx ash tray with bronze bird with tiny base on its edge, all placed on a mahogany table with a little pale yellow curtain and the gray plaster wall. It is 16 X 20. Will call it The Studio Table or the Glass Cigarette Box. I am not especially crazy about it but think it will be quite nice. It was great to be painting something life-size again and I am determined to do a lot of work now, Marcia will come early and pose from 8 to 10 before she goes over to the Mo. Store and I am going to do that and at least get that amount of painting in early every morning. Also I want to do some landscapes and marines this summer. I am sick of not accomplishing anything and am crazy to get some work done. The fishing party got back with one 10 in rock cod and Hope & Quee had been sea sick. As soon as they dressed etc. we went over to a place near Rockport for lunch - the Little White House. - in [illegible]. Very good. Afterwards Sue & I went up to the G.S.A. to see how her portrait looks in the new exhibition that opened on Sat. I also took over the Madonna and the Rose to take the place of the little picture I sold. Then we went to the A. A. Store and I cast my ballot for the prize pictures. I voted for Gertrude Fiske's "Bettina" for the portrait prize, Mrs. Payson's "A Summer Day" for the landscape, Harry Woodward's "Headland" for the marine, A. T. Hibbard's "Frozen River" for the best work of art and an etching by John Taylor Arms "Notre Dame de Laon" for the etching prize. We beat it back to Square, got Suzanne's bag and Mamma + C.D. and took her to the train. Then Mamma + C.D. + I went to Rockport to [illegible]'s studio. Most of his paintings were of the old piers and fish house at Rockport and they are awfully nice. E. + Wise were going to join us there but they didn't turn up, E. forgot it and they went out in the speed boat instead. Had supper at [illegible]. E. D. was very pleasant and asked me to go to the movies with her later in the week. Wise went to N.Y. to-night. Have decided to send out cards that I will be at home Sunday afternoons in August. Must do something to stir up business. Dr. Stratton's portrait is in the rotogravure section of the [illegible] to-day with a two page spread of the A. A. Store exhibition.

Monday, July 23.

I woke early, about 7 o'clock, and as it was a still, gray morning with lovely reflections I decided to make a sketch of an old, red gasoline boat that is moored up in the cove near the bridge and I got it started by 8 o'clock and finished at 9.30. Came back to Cove House and found Mamma there. Hope had been looking for me and had left a note for me to call E. which I did and arranged to go over to G. with her at 11 to see about turning in our Am. Tel. + Tel rights at the Tel. Co. office in G. We each had ten rights, having ten shares, and decided to get one more share of stock with six of them and sell the other four to help pay the $103.40 you have to pay for another share. Then we did errands, went and called on Mrs. White, and I came home on the bus, as E. was going to get Hope at the golf club and play a little golf. Had lunch with Mamma and did odd jobs around Cove House in the P.M. Painted the rack for pictures for my gallery. Took some bridge tickets to the Hotels to try and sell them, cut off dead roses, washed brushes, wrote

to [illegible] and wrote and addressed cards for my Sunday afternoons in Aug.
at Mamma's which I have decided to have to try and stir up a little business.
At 5 took Mamma over to G. to do errands and meet C.D. at the train.
Had supper at Mamma's and drove up and got E. afterwards and we
came down and spent the evening with us, while I stuck in Mexican
photos. They are all in at last and I can begin on last winter's trip.
Will is expected from N.Y. but he won't get back till Thursday a.m.

Tuesday. July 29

I got up a little after seven and was all ready to paint, breakfast dishes washed & bed made, at 8. Martha was a little late and we had to stop a little before 9.30 so that she could get back to Lanesville and get the bus over to the North Shore Gallery, but I got a good start and got so much done that I felt I had done a day's work when Hope arrived about 10.30 and I set up a new still life group for her. I arranged a dish of artificial fruit on a crimson silk handkerchief against a shadowed gray wall and she got it drawn in and partly painted while I worked on my still life. Then we washed our brushes and I finished painting my picture rack and addressed some envelopes for cards for my at homes. Went up to Mamma's for lunch and played a set of tennis with Hope. Did some more addressing. played the piano and at 5 took Mamma & C.D. over to E. Gloucester to a tea at Miss Pratt's and Mr. Fosdick's studios. Julley was there and took a group photo of the artists there on the piazza. Miss Pratt says Mrs. Norris is still thinking of having her portrait and would rather have me do it than any other artist she knows so it may come off. Had dinner at [illegible] and got Italian photos trimmed ready to stick in. Am so thrilled about this getting up early and getting some work done before 10 o'clock. It takes away that awful rushed feeling and makes me feel so much better to be accomplishing something.

Wednesday. July 30.

Martha got here about 8.15 and we worked on the violin picture until quarter of 10. It is coming nicely and I am quite pleased with it. I have her play her violin a good deal of the time and it makes the action better and makes it easier for her to pose. C.D. + Mamma came down just as we finished to see Miss Perri's little class in rhythm over at the Clarks. I took Martha over to the gallery and came right back. Went prospecting a little in the car for a place to paint over beyond the willows. Found a place that will be nice at high tide. Came back and went in swimming with Mamma & C.D. + Hope & E. who arrived from G. & Bass Rocks where Hope had had a tennis lesson, just as we were starting. Had lunch at Mamma's and loafed around Cove House most of the afternoon. Went to the Village Fair for a while and mailed a box of clothes to Nina. Was reading in the hammock when E. Mosley and a friend of hers turned up in bathing suits and went in off the float. Had supper at Mamma's and went up to Sleepyrocks afterwards. Wise arrived from N.Y. very well and pleased with the business outlook.

Thursday July 31.

Martha got here about 8.15 and we worked until 9.45 when I took her over to the North Shore Gallery and shopped and did some errands on the way home. The picture is going nicely. Wise likes it very much, also my new still life. When I got back we all went in swimming over at the sand dunes with the swimming boat. Ruth Frick has come and went with us, also little Wise & Hopie Foxon. The big navy dirigible, the Los Angeles, flew over our heads quite low down on a trip up the coast. The R.100 the huge British dirigible with several hundred people aboard is expected to land in Montreal to-night. Wise & E. + Hope & Ruth & I went over to the Eastern Pt. Yacht Club for lunch in Woodlark and when I got back I took Mamma and Hope to Magnolia for Mamma to look at dresses. Went to the [illegible]'s tea at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Supper at Mamma's and [illegible] came down afterwards. Mrs. Mc[illegible] called me up this morning and said that she was at a meeting of the Village Hall association Monday [illegible] when my letter to Mrs. Rackley was read, that it was the first time she had heard of the whole proposition as she was not at the other meeting

[illegible]

[illegible]

they [illegible] the offer that the whole thing had been disgracefully handled and that she as chairman of the house committee would like to see Mrs. Rickie's letter to me. So I'll stop in there sometime soon and the thing may come off after all.

Friday. August 1. *

Martha didn't get over until almost half past eight this morning so I only got about an hour and a quarter's painting but as I wasn't feeling very well perhaps it was just as well. I drove her over to the gallery afterward and left the car at the Ford garage to be greased and inspected and walked back into Gloucester expecting to go back on the bus. I stopped in at L. E. Smith's however on the chance of finding Wise there as he had said he had to go over for some errands and he was there so I went back in the car with him. When we got back to Cove House we found E. & little Wise and Mamma & C. W. ready to go in swimming and we went over with them in the swimming boat. Wise didn't go in as he has a cold and Hope went to Ipswich for the etching class. Had lunch at Mamma's. Alma came to clean. E. took Mamma & me over to see Mrs. Rice when she went to get Hope and left me at the garage to get my car on the way home. Jack arrived to-day and he and E. Wister went out to dinner and I went up to Sheeprocks for the evening. Mamma had a telephone message from K. this afternoon and she and the children are coming on on Tuesday for a few days. Peter will sleep down here at Cove House. It will be great fun to have them and I am going to ask K. to let me paint Peggy's portrait while they are here.

Saturday August 2.

Martha got over early and we got an hour and three quarters of work on the picture and it is coming nicely. I wish I could work on it longer each time but it can't be helped. I drove her over to the gallery afterwards and went up to Sheeprocks to see Wise who was staying in bed as his cold was worse. E. gave me some wonderful regal lilies to paint so I came back to Cove House and arranged a still life of the lilies in a black vase with yellow background and E.'s white porcelain bird with his wings spread. Had lunch at Mamma's came back and sketched my canvas, 25 X 30, and got it drawn in. Afternoon light not so good to paint it in so decided to start it to-morrow morning. Went up to see Wire again, found him up and dressed, came back to the studio and wrote cards for my Sunday afternoon at home. Went up to Shepwicks to dinner and over to the concert at the North Shore afterwards, taking Constance and Gertrude Whittemore. The concert was lovely and I thoroughly enjoyed it. Mary Silveira sang beautifully and Sanromá, Fiedler and Droeghmans played, (piano, violin & cello.) The prizes are awarded at the North Shore but not announced. Mrs. Peyton was going to let me know the winners immediately so that we could send the "story" to the papers. Can't imagine what the delay is in announcing it.

Sunday, August 3.

I got up early and painted on my lilies. About 10.30 the whole crowd came down and we went in swimming over at the Reed dances, swimming boat, speed boat, aqua plane and all. It was hot and lovely. Afterwards I got the car and cleaned it off and took Mamma and C. W. over to the Kiddles for lunch with Percy Lee. Miss Helen Sahler, the sculptress, there too. Came right home afterwards and got things ready for my "at home". No one came however. I only got a few of the cards mailed and it was awfully hot so it was not surprising. Stayed around writing, fixing laundry, etc. Went to Mamma's for supper. E. & Wire came down afterwards and we listened to the radio at Cove House. They went out in the Bent's new boat this P.M.

Monday, August 4.

I painted on my still life and went in swimming with E. off the float. Lunch at Mamma's and took [illegible] to try on her dress, stopping first at the North Shore to see Mrs. Peyton and Mrs. Stoddard about the announcement for the papers of the prize winners. Mrs. Peyton had called me up and told me that the ballots [illegible] "Lavender Dress" for the portrait prize, Mrs. Peyton's "Down Essex Way" and Hibbard's "Frozen River" tied for the landscape prize, as did Thieme's "Gloucester Harbor" and Mrs. Stoddard's "Snow and Sun" for the marine prize and two etchings. Harrison Cady's and Gifford Beals' for the etching. The prize for the best work of art went to Mrs. Aikins for her "St. Francis of Assisi". They said the votes were very evenly distributed and there were lots of close seconds but I don't know how I stood. We agreed to [illegible] judge for the photos. and for me to write the announcement for the papers and read it to Mrs. Peyton over the telephone in the morning and for her to call me up at 9.30 as she hasn't any telephone. Percy Lee Atherton came to dinner at Mamma's and we went down to the studio afterwards and he played the piano & Wise & E. came down. I sold my sketch "The Madonna & the Rose" at the G. S. of A. to-day.

Tuesday. Aug. 5.

I wrote the announcement of the prize winners, painted on my still life and went over at 11. to meet K. and the children with Mamma. I brought Peter and Judy back with me and K. & Benjy and the boys went with Mamma in Harvey's car. We got right into our bathing suits and went in swimming, Peter & I with Wise & E. & Hope and E. Whittier and a friend of hers a Mr. McKelley who is here for a few days in the swimming boat and Mamma & C. I. & K. and Judy & Ben following in the row boat. Painted some more on my still life while Peter had his rest after lunch. (he is here at Cove House with me) Louise Graves came and she and K. and the children went in swimming again off the float. I went and called on Mrs. Bent and Mrs. Frick. not at home. Spent the evening type-writing the announcement for the prize winners, making several carbon copies. Lovely hot day. Peter & Judy went to the Clark's for supper on the lawn and met a lot of the children

Wednesday. Aug. 6.

I was expecting Martha to go on with my violin picture but she didn't come so I painted on the lily still life and finished it. Drove over to the North Shore A. A. with the copies of the announcement, taking Judy and Peter along for the ride. Went in swimming when we got back over at the sand dunes. K. & I. & P. & J. after lunch went to Marblehead with E. & Wise in Woodlark, had tea with Ethel Holmes and her father at the Ship's Cabin. E. & Wise came down in the evening and we sat on Mamma's piazza. Peter and Judy played with Alicia and Louise French after supper and had a fine time. I think they are enjoying their visit and I love having Peter here and we got on beautifully. He had an orange with me while I ate my breakfast and then went up to Mamma's for the rest of his breakfast as I have to get started painting so early to get my work done before the [illegible] get hot and people begin to come down to go in swimming etc.

Thursday. Aug. 7.

Peter and I were both up early, a little after seven. and Judy joined us about 7.30. I had my breakfast and Peter had an orange before Judy came and then they both went up to Mamma's for breakfast and Martha came at 8.15 and I started in work. I got something done but not very much and took [illegible] over to the gallery afterwards and left an extra copy of the prize announcement for Mrs. Peyton. She needed 6 more copies so I got some carbon paper in G. on the way home and made some more copies at odd moments before and after lunch. When I got back to Cove House K. + the [illegible] came down and went in bathing off the float and I took some photos. of them. Had lunch at Mamma's and afterward K. + Wise + I went over to G. in Woodlark and landed at the Mrs. Stone Arts assoc'n and left the typewritten copies for Mrs. Peyton. We got back to Cove House in about 17 minutes. Esther Stettle came for tea and saw my pictures at Cove House. She is studying at the Breckenridge school. Afterwards Mamma & Judy & I went to meet the train for C.W. Had supper at Mamma's, went up to Sheepscott for a while and then back to Mamma's. It rained all the evening but was a lovely clear day. Hope won her tennis match in the tournament against "Bobby" Thomas, 16 yrs. old and supposedly a much better player than she. I was so surprised and pleased as she was sure she would be beaten. She took it very calmly, outwardly, but must have [illegible] [illegible] the contract from Mr. Parker of the National Pub. Society for my book to-day and a copy of their latest publication "The Permanent Palette" by Martin Fischer. They are also bringing out a book on American painters and want to include my portrait of Bobby Jones in it.

Friday, Aug. 8.

Foggy and rather dark so I couldn't accomplish much on my violin picture. K. + Mamma & Ben came along when I drove [illegible] over to G. and we went along out to the G. S. of A. exhibition for K. to see Suzanne's portrait. Came back and went in swimming. After lunch I took K. & mamma over to Magnolia to look at dresses. Mamma had a fitting on her brown silk and I got a very pretty wash dress for $10. Back to Squam and then I went to meet C. D. at the train.

Saturday. Aug. 9.

Still Foggy and showers. I finished my Still life of the marigolds and cigarette box and started a little picture of "Buddy" Hayden with a big blue morning glory on the table beside him and he in a little blue suit. He is adorable and awfully good about posing. I wanted another little picture for the G. S. of A. to take the place of the madonna that was sold. After lunch we went in swimming. Wise towed us on the aquaplane behind Woodlark - Hope, and then Peter and I and at the last Peter alone for a little while. During the morning I started the kids fishing on our float and they had a thrilling time and caught 2 sculpins and 4 little hake. Peter & Judy & Charles Webber had a great time with the swimming boat after we came out from boating. I made it fast to the float at the end of a long rope so that they could dive off it and pull it up to the float when they wanted to. In the evening there was the costume ball at the yacht club and K. let Peter & Judy sit up to see the grand march and I came down from Sheepworks where I had been for dinner and went with them. Also took Hope who did not go in costume. She was allowed to stay for one dance which she had with Billy Simmons and then I took her home about 10.30. She spent the night at Cove House because Mr. & Mrs. John Henry Hammond were up at Sheepworks and we put up a cot for Peter in the studio and he slept there. The Hammond's were very nice and I like Mr. Hammond particularly. Jack Loister is here too but he had to get a room at the Bayside.

Sunday, Aug. 10.

Hope & Peter & I had breakfast together - at least Peter just had an orange and went up to Mamma's for the rest of his breakfast and Hope had a weird breakfast of pickles and green plums and chocolate (her own selection at the Fish market) Little Buddy Hayden came in at

9.30 for a sitting on his portrait and about the same time E. + Wie arrived with Mr. + Mrs. Hammond [illegible] to see my pictures before they left. They seemed very enthusiastic. I almost finished Buddy's picture. Billy was so pleased and sat [illegible] in a chair while [illegible] told stories, [illegible] Jack and the Beanstalk. Buddy was dear and tried his hardest to help and is so proud of the picture. Had lunch at mamma's and got ready for my "at home". [illegible] Mr. + Mrs. [illegible] came bringing a Mr. + Mrs. [illegible], an English artist, and shortly after Mrs. Brodhead and Mrs. Sherman. [illegible] and then Nancy Flagg with Miss Cranger and two other ladies. I [illegible] as it upsets [illegible] get on peoples nerves watching because they [illegible] not taught them to paint. [illegible] K. + the children left this afternoon. Have [illegible] of going

Martha came over, sat until half past eight tonight and I don't feel I accomplished much. Am planning a picture in her Finnish costume but am afraid it will be rather hard to do her as the sittings will be so short. ~~Had~~ Had a last short sitting with Buddy when I got back from taking Martha to the gallery and finished it. His mother came in and saw it and liked it very much. Would like to have me paint a big one of him and Jimmy, his 10 yr. old sister, will try and get their grandmother interested. Too cold to go in swimming. After lunch Louise came over and she + mamma + I went over to G. for errands and took Buddy's picture out to the G. S. of A. and stopped for C.W. at the train. Went up to [illegible] after dinner and got E. and brought her down to mamma's and C.W. read a Wodehouse story aloud.

Tuesday. Aug. 12.

C.W.'s birthday. Martha + her sister Minna both came this morning but they didn't get here till 8.30. Minna plays her accompaniments and I love the music while I am painting but the time was [illegible] to accomplish much. [illegible] played in the [illegible] tournament this morning and was beaten 7-5, 7-5. Not bad as the girl was much older than she. I took the girls over to Gloucester and came back and wrote letters and did a little more painting on the chair etc. Too cold to go in swimming. E. took Mamma & C.W. & me out in the speed boat after lunch. We came back when a shower came and afterwards they went out again taking Louise and went around the Cape. I stayed at Cove House and got some more letters written, brushes washed and odd jobs done. Wrote to Mr. Parker sending him the signed contracts but asking for a more detailed definition of "net sales" as used in their business. Sent him a photo of the Bobby Jones portrait which he asked for to use in Miss Moxon's book. Had supper at Mamma's and went over to the annual meeting of the North Shore Arts Ass'n. Had to make the report for the publicity committee. Got Mr. Beal the pres. to authorize the committee to subscribe to a clipping agency another year. He asked me to write an editorial for the No. Shore Breeze on the concerts. Will see Mr. Lodge about it and try and get it in next week's number. I took Mrs. Hardwick over to the meeting in my car. To-day was C.W.'s birthday

Wednesday, Aug. 13.

Martha came about 8.15. got quite a lot done. Hope to finish it to-morrow. Took her over to the gallery and drove around to all the hotels etc. in E. Gloucester & Bass Rocks leaving programs of the concert. Also returned Percy's watch to him that he left at [illegible]. Wise got back from N.Y. this morning and stopped in at the studio a minute on his way over to the house. When I got back from G. I painted a little and talked to E. & Wise. Called up Mr. Lodge and he said he could get the editorial in this week's Breeze if I could get it over to him to-day. So I decided to write it right away [illegible] E. had asked me to go to Marblehead with her & Wise in [illegible] to see the [illegible] so I took paper and [illegible] and wrote it on the [illegible] got back and drove down to [illegible] with it before [illegible]. We didn't stop at Marblehead as it was choppy and wet. Had dinner at [illegible]. [illegible] E's [illegible]. E. Winter goes away to-morrow for ten days.

Thursday, Aug. 14.

Painted on Martha, almost finished it. Would like one more look at it to-morrow. Mamma drove over with me when I took her to the gallery and we went out to the G.S. of A. and I got a costume then

Dutch girl, to wear to the dance to-night and brought a Dutch boy costume back for Hope. Also drove into G. and got some tissue paper and netting for the decorating of the hall which they were working on. Got back to Squam found Hope & E. & Wise at Cove House. Hope tried on her costume and we decided that she and Wise would go with me and we would leave early so that Hope would not be sitting up too late. After lunch I painted a little and fixed over a hat and went with E. & Wise to tea at the Merrill's at Cole's Island. They have a most attractive place. The Whittemore's, Mrs. M.'s sister live near by and the Spring's another sister. They were all Sinclairs the granddaughters of Frank B. Jones of Portsmouth and now the owners of the Morley Seat Co. that Wise is in business with. We had a very nice time. The Merrill's house is lovely with a beautiful view of the Essex river and the Whittemore's is most interesting, full of antiques. Got back just in time to get into my costume and go up to Sleeper's for dinner and then Wise & Hope & I went over to the dance. It was a bit disappointing chiefly because we had to leave so early, at 10 o'clock, before it had really got under way and Hope seemed rather blasé and bored by it. It was dear of Wise to take us but I decided that as he wasn't really keen about it and doesn't dance that another year I'd try going alone, unless I could go with a crowd who danced of course which is the best way. I think it was going to be a success as more people were coming as we left. but it [illegible] there was [illegible] and some of the artists, Mr. Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Winter, Mrs. Barry, Mr. Healy etc. who had worked so hard on it, were in costume which was a mistake I think. Mr. Goodale's two of Byrd's eskimo dogs led the march and the scheme of decorations was polar scenes on [illegible] at each end of the hall and Tropics in the middle

Friday, Aug. 15. It was too dark and rainy to paint so I told Martha not to come, when she telephoned and spent the morning in the studio paying bills, balancing my accounts and sticking clippings in my scrap-book. Had lunch at Mamma's and afterwards went over to Magnolia with E. & W. to look for a birthday present for Mamma and order a suit at MacMullan's for E. When we got back to Squam I drove myself over to two studio teas in E. Gloucester - Mr. Cousins and Mr. Palmer's. Had a very nice time because nice things happened at both teas.

Mr. Cousins told me that he considered me one of the best portrait painters of men in the country, that I had a certain punch and virility that lots of men didn't have etc. and at Mr. Palmer's I met Katherine Lane, the sculptress whom I had wanted to meet for a long time, had a nice talk with Eleanor Mellon and Mrs. Foster wanted to know what I charged for a portrait and wants to have her daughter and her husband painted sometime. I went up to the Hardwicks for dinner and left immediately afterwards for a meeting at the G.S. of A. Took Mrs. Hardwick over. It was simply pouring on the way home. The meeting had been called to elect officers for next year but it was so small that Mr. Anderson thought we might have to adjourn it. However we did elect all the officers except Sec. We had a discussion and it was highly [illegible] that we were ~~not~~ afraid that there wasn't enough people there who would be willing to accept the various offices, especially ~~[illegible]~~ secretary which really involves the more work and which has fallen heavily on Mr. Anderson this summer. After some discussion we decided to call a special meeting to consider raising the dues $1, by a change in the By-laws and with this added revenue paying a secretary to really take on the work. This would relieve Mr. Anderson a great deal and make him feel better about being Pres. again. They wanted me to be Vice-president or Sec. but I would not do anything except the chairmanship of the Exhibition committee again. Mrs. Hardwick will help on my committee. The report so far [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we made [illegible] $300. My ~~Ed~~ editorial is in the No. Shore Breeze all right, just as I wrote it, and is the first editorial on the page.

Saturday, Aug. 16.

Still foggy and cloudy and too dark to paint on Martha. I worked a little while on Mr. Driscoll, then ~~went~~ got the car out of the garage and cleaned it and polished it with some stuff Mrs. Hardwick told me about. Had lunch with E. at Mrs. Adams and she went over to Gloucester afterwards with Wue to have a wisdom tooth pulled out that has been bothering him. When they came back I got some lunch for Wise here, coffee, welsh rarebit & toast, then stuck in digging for a while, down in the boat house where Wise was working. E. went home to lie down. About 4.30 I went over to Josie's to tea, though I was a little late as some people came to see my pictures. They knew my work from the papers and the man said that he considered me the best American portrait painter (!). Charlie Pepper & his mother and several other people were at Josie's among them a Mr. Crawford who plays the piano. He & Charlie played after tea and he and another man, I didn't get his name, said they would like to come to see studio to-morrow. I went up to Sleepwecks for dinner and E. & Wise & I went over to the No. Shore Arts Association concert, the Boston Sinfonietta, a small orchestra made up of members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. I enjoyed it very much. They played Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue, which though modernistic and jazzy in places is very interesting and I liked it. Sanromá played the piano parts beautifully.

Sunday, August 17.

Martha came at quarter past eight and I finished the "Valse Triste". Am quite pleased with it though I didn't get quite the action I wanted in it. Went in bathing before lunch with E. & Wise off the float. Lunched at Mamma (Sarah has left - too "hot" and wouldn't do what Mamma wanted) and spent the whole afternoon at Cove House for my "at home". Had a lot of people, about 20, and am much pleased. They were Mrs. Bent, Ralph Bradley and his youngest, Mr. Crawford & Mr. Clegg, Mr. & Mrs. Greenough, Mr. & Mrs. Holdsworth, Mrs. Tyler and a friend, Charlie Pepper and Miss Helen Sawyer, Josie and Mrs. Jordan, and Liz Simms and Maud Viea and Louise Graves. Mamma & C. D. & E. & Wise for a little while late when they got back from Rockport where they had been to see Thieme's pictures. Went up to Sleepwecks for supper and read aloud a book of Dr. Grenfell's about an awful experience he had in Labrador, "Adrift on an Ice Pan". Mr. Holdsworth wants me to paint Mrs. H. but can't persuade her to sit.

Monday, August 18.

It was a lovely still morning and I was all ready for Martha at 8 o'clock and planned to paint her standing on the float with the sail boats etc. in the cove behind her but she didn't come. I was so disappointed. When I had decided it was so late that she wasn't coming I tried to get the photographer in G. (Kazimel) to arrange about letting "Valse Triste" be photographed but tried off and on all the morning and couldn't get him, Finally arranged to take the picture over at 2, which I did. Started to go in swimming with E. & W. in the swimming boat but the engine wouldn't run so we went in off the float. Got the car out of the garage to load the picture on but a heavy shower came up so I took it back again. Wrote to Mary [illegible] to ask if [illegible] would use [illegible] for two or three days the last week in August. Finally took the picture over about 3, Mamma came too to do errands. Had to bring her back at 4 to see Mrs. Robertson about getting dishes, then went back to G. Took the picture [illegible] G. S. A. and stopped at the North Shore to get a [illegible] from the [illegible] for the [illegible]. Mr. Stoddard had telephoned me about it and I said I'd get the stuff off to him. Stopped for C. W. at the station. Went up to Sleeper's for dinner. The [illegible] were there.

Tuesday, August 19th

Martha came at 8 and I started the little picture of her on the float. Couldn't quite finish it. She will come to-morrow for an hour before I have to go over to the G.S. of A. for the Exhibition committee work. Took her over to the gallery. Did some errands in G. Came back and wrote the Time stuff and sent some copy for a paid ad. to the North Shore Breeze. Went on a picnic lunch up the river with C. & Will & Ethel Holmes & Hope & Retta Frick. When we got back they took Ethel Holmes back to [illegible] and I stayed at Cove House and did a lot of odd jobs, finishing my letters and got them mailed, got some etchings from Mrs. Harvey, washed my brushes, thought out the picture of Martha in Finnish costume a little etc. Had supper at Mamma's and went over to a meeting of the

G. S. of A. to elect a hanging committee. I am to be chairman and we start hanging Thursday a. m. at 9 o'clock. Got through early so that I stopped at Sleigrocks and Mamma's for a little while when I got home. C.W. wants me to paint his portrait and we may start next week. He will be nice to paint I think. A Mrs. White and her daughter, Priscilla came in to-day to see my things and seemed to like them very much. The girl paints and is studying at the museum school.

Wednesday. Aug. 20.

I went over to the gallery about 9 but Marietta came before that. It was cloudy though so I couldn't paint on the little picture of her on the float. I had her put on her Finnish costume and tried to plan out the picture a little. Couldn't do anything definite however until she brings the chairs which she will do on Monday. We worked hard at the gallery all the morning. I hoped to get through in time to join E. & Win and Hope at the parade which was being held in Gloucester for G.'s Tercentenary celebration but I missed it. I found I had forgotten my type writer and had to drive back to Squam for it about noon. I grabbed some oranges and ginger cookies and took them along in the car for my lunch but I didn't finish at the gallery until 2.15 and as I drove through G. I ran into the parade and parked my car in an alley and watched it for a while from the curb. I saw the tail end of it, a few floats and the fire departments, and didn't realize till I got back to Squam, after being held up in the traffic for a while, that when I saw it it hadn't yet passed the reviewing stand and I might had gone around it and headed it off though I don't think it was likely that I could get there even then. E. was one of the judges and it would have been fun to be there. When I got back to Squam Mr. & Mrs. Sloane with a Mr. & Mrs. Parker came to call. Mrs Sloane liked my portrait of Mr. Hammond very much, thought it was the best thing I have done. When they left I went up to Sleigrocks to look up E. & W. They had just arrived. By that time it was after 4 and I was hungry and so was E. so they and I had an early [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for tea. Wise was going to take little W. over to G. Harbor to see the sights but the boat was full of gasoline from a leak in the tank. Lucky they didn't have a serious accident yesterday coming up from Marblehead. So I made some tea for W. at Cove House as he had to wait around there for the machinist. Louise dropped in and had tea too. I went up to Sleeper's for dinner.

Thursday, Aug. 21.

I got over to the gallery at 8.45 and had most of the pictures moved out from the walls so I could see them and the hanging roughly planned before my committee began to arrive, the first one at 9.15. They weren't very experienced and hadn't very helpful ideas about hanging but we got it planned out finally and two boys came to put in hooks etc. and Mr. Anderson came about noon and gave me some very good suggestions and we worked hard all day with about a half hour out for lunch, which I got at the Rudder, and by 5 o'clock we had everything up except the Black and Whites and about 6 small oils and 3 water colors. and everyone thought the show looked very well. Several people came into the gallery while we were working, not knowing it was closed, and almost every one spoke of my violin picture and asked who did it. It looks as if it was going to make a hit. Mr. Cousins large portrait of Chief Justice Holmes is there and I hung it in the centre of the wall opposite the door. He brought Mrs. Godfrey Cabot to see it and she stayed quite a while and talked to me and liked my picture. Mamma came at 5 and we went over to Bass Rocks to a tea given by Mrs. Thom at a place [illegible] Club Neptune. Had a very nice time. Mostly Baltimore people there. It was about 6.30 and Wise came for me [illegible] to [illegible] for dinner. He had been [illegible] had been to a Garden club [illegible]. [illegible] read aloud after dinner, and [illegible].

Friday, Aug. 22.

I was a little delayed in getting to the gallery where I hoped to finish the job by lunch time because I had told E. I would take her flowers over to the Gloucester flower show and they weren't ready when I went up there to get them. Tony was just picking them as he didn't think they had to be ready till 10. We got them all in the car and I left them at the church where the show was to be after hunting for it a little, so I didn't get out to the gallery until about 10 and all my committee were waiting on the steps though they had left the key for me a few doors away and could have gotten in and gone on and got to work. However there was no use of that kind among them. They were all willing enough but had to be told where each picture was to go etc. We worked until one on the black and whites and got everything up. Then I went out for lunch and came back to join the rest of the hanging committee. We [illegible] to put the [illegible]. It took until about 5. Then I varnished my picture (it was too late to ship for the [illegible] in N.Y. in the morning but I [illegible] brought it over for me) and [illegible]. [illegible] "[illegible]" and [illegible] I had left to be cleaned. [illegible] tired and went to bed early. There was a meeting of the [illegible] [illegible] next year [illegible] over to it. Evelyn telegraphed that Clark will come on Monday. Also [illegible] looks very well and is very well [illegible]. to make the sketch for a portrait of C.W. to-morrow. Everyone thinks the exhibition a success.

C. W. came about 9 and we made the sketch. We didn't quite finish it so I had to go to G. to meet the 11 o'clock train which I thought Miss Lawton of the Post would come down on. She had written me she was coming and wanted to see me to talk about Mexico and as I hadn't been able to get in touch with her, the telephone and there wasn't time to write I took a chance on her coming on that train and she did. It was raining hard so she was very glad to be met and I took her out to the gallery and after she had looked at the show awhile we went through my album of Mexican photos which I had brought over. I will write Mr. Gore about her. Came back to Squam and had just time to dress and go up to the ~~Station~~ Sturgises for lunch. Had a very nice time, just family there and a Miss —? a singer. Mrs. Suter (Margaret Sturgis) wants me to paint her husband, the Rev. John Suter, and they will come to the studio on Thursday to see about it. Also Mrs. Dickerson telegraphed that she has decided to have me paint the baby's portrait and we will start probably Tuesday. Quite thrilling to get two commissions in one day though the other one mayn't develop of course. After I got back we all drove around the cape in the two cars to see the surf which was marvellous and stopped at the gallery for the Private View. Went up to dinner at Sleepy Rocks. E. Walter and Jack have got home and were cheerful and their trip by motor to Long Island, Newport + Cape Cod was a success. The Lobster Cove yacht club regatta was to have been ~~Saturday~~ to-day but was postponed because of the rain and probably will come off to-morrow.

Sunday. August 24.

A lovely day after the storm. I finished the sketch for C.W.'s portrait and am crazy about it. It will be 40 x 48, the long dimension horizontally as there is so much table, lamp and general effect of an interior. He thinks he isn't going to mind the posing as he can read a good deal of the time. Great excitement in the Cove this morning as all the children were getting ready for the Lobster Cove yacht club regatta. When we finished the sitting we joined the others and spent the rest of the morning on the Clark's landing watching the races or at Cove House. I helped Wise mop up the gasolene in the bottom of Woodlark left there when the tank leaked the other day. The men had only taken out what they could pump out and of course it was very dangerous to leave any left. Wise wanted to be out near the [illegible] as there was quite a breeze in case anything happened to the kids and we did finally go out ~~taking~~ having the fire extinguisher handy and the men open over the engine. All O.K. however. I went to Mamma's for lunch and afterwards got my car and cleaned it up a little, dressed and went up to Sleepy Rocks for E.'s tea and exhibition of photos. There must pretty-nearly have been over 200 people there. Several of them stopped at Cove House first since I had left a note on the door telling them to go in and look at the pictures and come on up to Sleepy Rocks. Had supper at Mammie's and she and C.W. and I went over to the Sanromá recital at the North Shore Galleries afterward. He certainly plays beautifully and I loved it. Our seats were next to Julia Sturgis and a Mrs. Randall. Win went to N.Y. to-night for two days. He & E. and Mamma all like the sketch for C.W.'s portrait very much.

Monday. August 25. *

Martha was coming to pose for me to make the sketch for the picture of her in Finnish costume but she didn't come. It was foggy and I suppose she thought it was too dark. Painted on Mr. W's collar and got it practically ready for them to see. Then drove over to E. Gloucester, to the Steerage to get some Italian vases for E. to give Mamma for her birthday, then stopped at the No. Shore Art Ass'n to pay for the tickets for the concert, and see why Martha hadn't come (arranged for her to come Thursday) then went to the station to meet Clark. He arrived all smiles and has grown quite a lot. We went to Lucas before we went to Squam to order the frame designs for C.W.'s portrait and the Dickerson baby's. When we got back to Cove House Mamma was there and a girl waiting for the [illegible] drive and Mrs Fischer arrived to see about frames and I was trying to get Clark unpacked and things were a bit hectic for a while. He got into his play clothes and went down on the float and was busy with the boats, pumping water out of them etc. until it was time to go up to Mammie's for lunch. Afterwards I took him over to the Murrays to try and find Jack, then down to the Clark's float where the kids were sailing around and got him started with them and he went off sailing with Johnnie Worcester while I cleaned my car etc. Then he went in swimming off the float. Later he went over to the station with Mamma and me to meet C.W.'s train, then came back and had his supper early as Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] were coming to dinner at Mammie's. I went down to Cove House afterward and got him to bed and then others came down and Mr. [illegible] played the piano and we sat around the fireplace in the studio. The [illegible]'s think that their friends the Bradley's mean to have me paint a portrait of their two daughters and I said I would do it for $3,000. The canvas came for C.W. and I am all set to start it to-morrow.

Tuesday. Aug. 26.

Clark and I woke early, about sunrise and were all through our breakfast by 7.30 so I had plenty of time to get C.W.'s big canvas lined off and the ~~[illegible]~~ sketch enlarged on it. I got on beautifully at the sitting and am thrilled with the start. Clark fooled around in the rowing boat with Johnnie Worcester and some other boys. He is having a wonderful time.
In the afternoon he went with a crowd of kids, Jimmie Hayden's birthday
I had my first sitting with the Dickerson baby, 16X20 canvas, blue against gray
party, in the hay-cart to Rockport. Then I went over to Bass Rocks to get E. & Hope at the golf club and then we got some birthday presents for Nanna at E. Gloucester. After supper Clark & I went out in the canoe and paddled up the Cove. I called up Evelyn and arranged to leave him stay until Friday.

Wednesday. Aug. 27.

Nanna's birthday. Clark and I were up early again and after breakfast we went up to the P.O. for me to mail one of Hope's paintings that she is sending to her grandmother's sister for her birthday and to Peter Pyne's shop to get some Kodak films and for Clark to inquire about a wonderful lot of tops of pop bottles that Johnnie W. had told Clark were there outside the back of the shop. Clark is collecting them. He had some in his pocket when he came and he is trying to get more to nail them to boards and make foot-scrapers out of them. We found a thrilling lot of them, a whole wooden box full, and Mr. Pyne said he could have them, so, at Clark's suggestion we will go up in the car and get a box of them and mail them to Washington so Clark will have them when he gets home. After that we went to Nanna's with presents. (Clark's some flowers I had had him pick from the garden and mine was an Italian linen set and a box of big matches for lighting the fire) Then we came back to the studio and I had my sitting with C.W. and Clark made connections with Johnnie W. again and they went out in the rowing boat. After lunch we came right back to the house expecting Johnnie W. but he didn't come and I had the Dickerson baby and couldn't do anything with him as he was quite solemn for a while. I told him to get his hammer and fish which he did for a while and when I got through painting he and I and Wise (who got back from

N.Y. this morning went in swimming with the swimming boat. But the motor wouldn't go so we made us fast at the Beals' float and Wise + Clark walked back to get Woodlark and found E. there and we towed the swimming boat over to the beach and went in there. The water was lovely and warm. The best this year. Clark had his supper alone at Mamma's and I left him to ~~water~~ finish watering my garden and amuse himself with the radio and the Two Black Crows records, which he loves. While I went up to [illegible] for dinner. I came back to get him settled for the night and then went up again and we talked over the plans for going in the boats provided by the different yacht clubs to see the big race off [illegible] Sept 13. Hugh + Wise + I are crazy to go but E. Butler and E. are not sure yet whether they will. I got on quite well with the Dickerson today but it is a terrible job.

Thursday, Aug. 28.

Quite a hectic day. Clark woke me about 6, talking aloud to himself in his room, but I went to sleep again for a while and got up at 7. Was expecting Martha at 8 to pose for the sketch for the one I am going to do of her in Finnish costume but she didn't get here till 8.25 and as we had to stop at 9.25 I didn't get much done. ~~She~~ She came in her father's car and had to drive herself back to Lanesville and before we got the bus and I was afraid she would miss the bus as when I went over to the G.S. of A. at 10 as I had to do to see about a frame for Valse Triste I stopped in at the North Shore to explain to Mrs. Butler and to offer to take Martha's place until she came. Mrs. Butler insisted it would be all right though so Mamma and I went on to the Gloucester Society, saw about the frame. (I forgot to say that my little picture of Buddy, "the Big Blue Morning Glory" was sold yesterday to a Miss Ragan of Boston) and came back stopping in G. to try and get a Two Black Crows record that I had promised Clark. I got back so late that they had all gone in swimming without me so I followed along in the canoe but the tide was so swift I couldn't get out to the sand bar where they were with the swimming boat before they started home. So I went in alone on the beach and came back easily with the tide. Clark + Johnnie Worcester went off in the swimming boat for a picnic. [illegible] the beach. I had lunch with Mamma. Got things picked up at Cove House went over to a studio tea at the Stoddard's and came back as I was expecting the Sturgis's and Soutars to tea and to talk about a portrait. Clark + John had come back and gone off again with the aquaplane and when at 5.30 they hadn't appeared Wise & I went after them in Woodlark. Clark appeared just as we were leaving and said the motor wouldn't run as they had had to beach the boat near the Bent's and we went round there but the tide had gone out and left it too high and dry to pull into the water. So we made everything secure and left her there. The boys had a wonderful day of it but they would have started back sooner before the tide got going out so fast. Then they could have paddled home when the motor gave out. They had no idea of time of course but if I had been here when they came back for the aquaplane I would have told them to stay around in the Cove now the tide had turned and not go back to the beach. The party with the Sturgises was quite nice and Mr. Soutar says he would like to have me paint him. It may be in New York next winter as he leaves Annisquam on Monday. Clark and I had dinner at Mamma's and I went up to Ellsworth's for a while after I had seen that he got a hot bath and got to bed all right. He is having a simply wonderful time and is a nice boy but it is quite a responsibility having him, particularly as he can't swim and wants to be on the water all the time.

Friday, August 29.

I painted on C.W.'s portrait and got the canvas all covered and am thrilled about it. Wise + E. think it is going to be fine. I am not letting Mamma see it till it is done as I want to get the help of her "fresh eye". Johnnie Worcester came for Clark and they fooled around in boats and went in swimming off the float. Just as I finished painting Mr. Fricker came with mouldings to decide on a frame for C.W. which we did. He will also make me a 25 X 30 on speculation that I may buy for the Shrine of the Virgin or the Japanese Lilies. A Mr. + Mrs. Cutter stopped in to see my pictures and E. + Bettie W. and Hope came down to go in swimming and Hope was changing her clothes in my room to go over to Ipswich so things were rather busy for a while. When Mr. Fricker went

Alsa came to clean and I got Clark's bags packed and we went up to Mamma's for lunch. We started off to G. right after lunch taking Johnnie W. to see him off at the station and went first to Gray's for Clark to select a present from Wise. He decided on a steam shovel and Johnnie and I saw him off on the train. Evelyn was to meet him in Boston and I told the conductor to help him off with his things so I guess he was all right. He had a wonderful time and has lots of good points. He seems a little lacking in force to me, though he has plenty of perseverance. His lack of manners bothered Mamma and C.D. a good deal though of course he wasn't intentionally rude. It's really not fair to a child not to teach them good manners as it does prejudice people against them. and it's not their fault. On the whole though I think the visit was a success though I can see that Mamma can not accept him for himself but continuously sees his Dr. Abington background which irritates her so. When I got back I rested for a while and paid a few bills and then W. + E. came down and we went round and towed back the swimming boat from the Beach where the boys had beached it. Then I went over to the Eastern Point Yacht club to a tea given by Mr. Cousins. Then home and had supper at Mrs. Adams' with Hope and she and C.D. and Mamma and I went to a play in the Village Church. "The Old Peabody Pew", pretty dressy and amateurish of course. Had a letter from Miss Mechlin, she is coming to stay with Miss Beaux next week. Also an invitation to lunch on Thursday from Margaret (Pearmain) Welch.

Saturday, August 30.

C.D. came down for a sitting and we got a lot done and it is coming nicely. Everyone went in swimming, E. taking the kids over to the sand bar in the canoe, and I joined them there after I got through painting, going out in the swimming boat alone. I had no trouble at all with the outboard motor, the first time I've tried to run one. Was there when Wise was showing the boys about it and it is very simple. The water was great and it was beautiful on the with the waves breaking. Hope + E. + Wise + I went over to the Eastern Point Yacht club for lunch in Woodlark. "Corsair", Morgan's new one, moored in the harbor. We thought she was too light after for her bow. ~~and~~ Came back right after lunch, left Hope at Cove House to go to Magnolia with her mother and Wise + E. and I went out in Woodlark to follow the races - a regatta of the Annisquam and Eastern Point Yacht clubs with prizes offered by the Tercentenary Committee. A lovely afternoon on the bay. When we got back I drove to Magnolia, mamma with me, to get a birthday present for E., tho I already got. Had supper at mamma's and E. + Wise came down afterward. A postal from Clark that he "arrived O.K. and his mother met him O.K. too"

Sunday. August 31.

I went up to Sleeprocks about 8.30 to take E. her birthday present, then came back and had a sitting with C.W. Got on very well. ~~When we~~ By eleven o'clock Wise + E. + Hope + little Wise and E. Wister and mamma had arrived and they all came up in the studio and E. played and Hope showed her grandmother her sketches so that she could choose one for her birthday. She was delighted with them and so was Hope's mother and Hope was quite overcome and had to leave the studio they were so full of praise and enthusiasm. ~~He~~ E. chose the one with the parrot, E. Wister the one with the peacock and the one with the little Dutch bottle. Then we all went in swimming and I ran the swimming boat, Mrs. Simmons + Mrs. Baker came to see my picture. Lunch at mamma and back to Cove House to get ready for my "at home". Only Mr. + Mrs. Rice and Mr. + Mrs. Mitchell and E. Wister and mamma + C.W. and Wise came. E. took Josie over to Gloucester in Woodlark. Went up to Sleeprocks for dinner. Poor little Pao is sick. He's getting pretty old and his heart is giving out and he has trouble with his breathing. The Dr. says that he can't live much longer. It is pathetic.

Monday. September 1.

C.W. came about 9 for a sitting and we worked until 11. It is coming nicely though it was rather dark this morning and I couldn't work on the head as much as I wanted to. I can finish up the still life without him now and then next Saturday and Sunday ought to finish it except for one sitting after the frame comes. All the rest of the day was so rainy and I just idled around Cove House, and, got my canvas ready for the visit of Martha in French costume to-morrow, planned out a still life arrangement for a little picture; took mamma on two errands after lunch, to Mrs. Stacey's and Miss Barry's and E. + Wise came for tea at Cove House. I went up to Thompsons for dinner. The Enterprise has been chosen for the cup defender and Wise has got staterooms on a steamer sailing from B, [illegible] to see the races which will be at Newport. Mrs. Thompson telephoned and asked Wise + E. and me to lunch on Saturday and I called up Miss Beaux to ask her and Miss [illegible] over while Leila is there. She is expected on Thursday and Miss Beaux suggested that I telephone then and we would arrange something. A nice restful day. Poor little Pro is pretty weak but has taken a little milk and sherry toast from a medicine dropper. Wise found a puppy with its leg caught in a trap and brought it in and set the leg with splints, Hope + Little Wise assisting.

Tuesday, September 2.

Martha got here about 8.30 so we only had an hour to work but I got the picture drawn in and think it will be awfully nice. It is lovely in line and action and I drew it in quite carefully instead of getting right at the paint as I usually do because it appealed to me that way. If only she will get over here early now so that I can have more than an hour at a time on it it will go finely. When I took her over to the gallery mamma came along too and we had some errands in Gloucester. It was nice and hot so when we came back we went in swimming over at the sand dunes with the rowing boat. Wise had Woodlark out on the cradle he has had built and when we got back we scraped the whiskers off her and cleaned her and I cleaned and polished my car in my bathing suit. Lunched at mamma's and painted the Dickerson baby afterwards. One more sitting will finish it I think. After that Philip Coyle came and he and I went round to the Light house beach in the rowing boat, expecting to find Hope there with a friend of hers Ann Blodgett who is spending the night. They weren't there however so we went in and lay on the beach and talked and got back to Cove House in time for me to dress and go to meet C.D. at the train, while he went out in Woodlark with Wise & E. He is a nice big boy, a junior at Harvard and on the Varsity football squad. Had supper at mamma's and went over to a meeting of the G.S. of A. in the evening. We voted to raise the dues one dollar in order to get more money to pay a secretary and pres. Anderson was elected secretary. Poor little Pao was put to sleep this P.M. by the Dr. He was so weak he was hardly conscious and could hardly breathe and it seemed the best thing. Of course E. feels very badly.

Wednesday, Sept. 3.

I was expecting Martha but she didn't come so I painted on the still life in C.D.'s portrait. She telephoned about 10.30 that she had been prevented from coming by trouble at home but try to come to-morrow. A lovely, hot day. Went in swimming with Wise & mamma with the swimming boat. Lunch at mamma's, sitting with the baby afterwards but it was so hot he was fussy and restless. Will do have him one time more with Wise or somebody to stand behind me for him to stare at and then perhaps I can finish it. I had a shampoo at Mrs. Gokey's at 4. The stuff she puts on for the finger wave must make a powder when it dries, anyway something irritated my eyes, nose and throat terribly and I was sneezing all the evening and kept awake by it in the night. Won't have that used again. Two French fliers, Coste and Lecomte have made the first non-stop ~~eastward~~ westward Paris to N.Y. flight in 37 hrs. 18 minutes in a plane called the Question Mark. Received with great acclaim in N.Y. at Curtiss Field. E. feels so badly about Pao that Wise took us over to some Pekingese kennels at Bass Rocks and they came in the darlingest ball of fluff about 16 in from snubby nose to little stick-up tail. It is a female named Wah Lin and very well bred, cost 300 dollars. Everyone is crazy about it. Poor little Pao. The king is dead, long live the king!

Thursday, Sept. 4.

Martha got here at 8.30 and we worked for an hour and I got quite a lot done. I got her over to the gallery at 10 and stopped in G. on the way back to do errands. When I got back to Cove House I packed pictures for Stockbridge: "Old Farmer's Almanac" and "At the Shrine of the Virgin." W. & E. went to G. to get materials to make a pen for the puppy. I left at 12.30 to drive to Manchester for lunch with Mrs. Johnny Welch. Five other women there, Mrs. Hill (E's friend) a Mrs. ~~Parmelee~~ Powning (~~[illegible]~~) a Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Bread & a Mrs. Rogers. Quite a nice time. Mrs. ~~Parmelee~~ Powning sat on my right and the subject came around to painting and she asked me if I painted, when I said "yes, mostly portraits." She said she didn't get my name and I said Browne and she said Oh! Margaret Fitzhugh Browne and then colored up and said she knew my work and liked it so much. She was either embarrassed or in any way impressed somehow and it showed me that I am better known and have a better standing perhaps than I realize, whether I deserve it or not. I drove right back after lunch and had only been back a few minutes and was working on packing my pictures again when Miss White (E's former trained nurse) came bringing her present patient a Mrs. Morse of Fitchburg who she told me at E's tea may have her portrait painted. It looks as if it might come off but you never can tell. She wouldn't be a particularly thrilling subject but might be worse. Went to the train to meet C.D. and took him up to Sheeprocks to see the puppy before dinner. Came back and nailed up my pictures. Dinner at Sheeprocks. Read aloud West Wind by Norman Douglas. Called up Miss Mechlin at Miss Beaux where she arrived to-day and Miss Beaux has asked me to tea to-morrow afternoon. Shall be so interested to meet her.

Friday, Sept. 5.

I felt rotten this morning as I haven't slept well for the last two nights because something, I think it's the stuff Mrs. Gokey put on my hair on Wed. when she waved it, has irritated my nose and throat so that I have sneezing fits, just like hay fever, when I brush my hair and at night my chest gets tight and wheezy like asthma. I have tried everything I can think of, covered over my nose and eyes while I brushed the stuff out of my hair, and it is getting gradually better but makes me feel rotten. Martha came over, late so I only got 3/4 of an hour's painting but next week she finishes at the gallery and will give me two hours a day so I ought to finish it in a few mornings. It is going to be nice I think. I took her back to the gallery, then came back and lay down and after lunch lay down again until 2.30 when Mrs. Dickerson brought the baby for a sitting. We couldn't work though because he wasn't looking himself, was pale and had spots on his face. She has had the Dr. for him and thinks he will be all right in a few days so we arranged for her to call me up Sunday or Monday and have a sitting Monday if he is well enough. I was rather glad not to paint on him as I still didn't feel very well. My lying down had made me feel better though so I went up and got some flowers from the land Wise has bought from Mrs. Adams and fixed them in vases and got the house all in order. (Alma had come to clean) Then went over to Miss Beaux for tea. Had a nice talk with Leila Mechlin who is looking very well and has had a fine summer but was not particularly taken with Miss Beaux. She is not a gracious or cordial personality, though she seems interesting and intelligent. There was something a little chilling about her and you had the feeling that she was not really interested in people. She walks with a stick and she will always be lame since her accident in Paris a few years ago and I suppose it must make it hard for her to paint. There were several people there, Mr. & Mrs. Palmer, a Miss Tutt, who knows Jim & Molly & Charlotte, a young man who is studying with Miss Beaux, I think his name is Steele, Miss Lucy Taggart and a few other ladies whose names I didn't get. Also Miss Whitlock, Miss Beaux's cousin who lives with her. The house is charmingly artistic, buried in the woods and underbrush with footpaths, hung with wrought iron lanterns, leading to it from the road and we had tea on a flagged terrace under a big old birch tree, sitting around on cushions on the low walls of the terrace. Miss Beaux is quite plain, older than I thought, and had quite a bit of lipstick on, and a small close hat. I went up to Shagwells for dinner and read aloud "South Wind" afterwards but came home quite early as I was tired. Miss Mechlin has invited Bruce to go on the Am. Fed. of Arts Travelling exhibition.

Saturday. Sept. 6.

Had a fine sitting with C. W. and got a lot done. Drove down to Swampscott to the Thomsons for lunch, me & Elizabeth in my little car and Jack and Wise in Jack's car. Had a very nice time. E. & Mrs. T. & I talked South Africa and European travel in general and we told her about Mexico and she wants to go there this winter. Wise & Jack & Prof. Thomson talked mostly about Prof. Thomson's work with fusing quartz for the big telescope mirrors he is making for the Lick Observatory. I would have liked to hear what he was telling them but thought I had better stay with E. + Mrs. T. On the way home I stopped in Manchester at the George Dennys to see a play the Manchester children were giving. I was too late for the play but saw the children in costume while everyone was getting refreshments on the lawn. I talked to George Denny and to Mary Copley Amory Hunnewell. Her little girls were elfs in the play which was Pyramus + Thisbe from the Midsummer Night's Dream and she said she had made her little girls' costume from some old wings that she had of Margot when we gave the play years ago at Bar Harbor. When I got home I watered my garden. Had dinner at Sleepywocks. Jack Winter is here for over Sunday. He went out to dinner at Delmonte's. E. Winter didn't go because she had a boil or rather a sore place and couldn't dance. ~~We read~~ (She seemed to delight in telling everyone the details in obvious circles) E. + Wise + I read aloud South Wind a very interesting book of a group of foreigners on an island in the Mediterranean.

Sunday. Sept. 7.

— Another sitting with C. W. Think one more time in the frame will finish it. Afterwards E. + Wise + Hoge and I went over to the Eastern Point Yacht club for their "Chowder Lunch" and finish of the races, presentation of cups etc. Had a nice time at the club house but got our lunch at the Rudder as E. + W. + Hoge didn't like the idea of just chowder, doughnuts and coffee. Got back after lunch as they were giving out the prizes. The Annisquam boats did awfully well. I talked to Mrs. White, Mrs. Talbot, Mrs. Brown and Mr. Greenough. He said they tried to bring Admiral + Mrs. —? from New South Wales, Australia, to see my things the other day but I was out. Mr. White is trying to get Mrs. Talbot to have me paint her daughter's portrait. The Holdsworth's were there too and I talked to Mrs. H. When we got back I got the tea things ready and stayed around thinking someone might come though "my Sunday afternoons" were really over last week. No one came but Wise and Mamma! Had supper at Mamma's and went up to Sleepywocks afterwards to call. Wise and Jack went to N. Y. to-night. Wise may be gone until Tuesday. C. W. has to go up to town everyday now so we won't have another sitting until the end of the week when the frame comes.

Monday, Sept. 8.

I started my book this morning and got quite interested in it. I only had an hour to write as Martha came at 10 and I painted on her picture but I got into the swing of it and really enjoyed it. I think it will come quite easily now I have broken the ice. I am quite pleased with Martha's picture too. She told me that the violin picture of her, "Valse Triste", was reproduced in yesterday's Boston American. When she left I tried to get a copy at the market but there were none left. Had lunch at Mamma's and spent the afternoon with her at Magnolia looking for a dress, hat (got some shoes only) and shoes to wear to the races and to have something nice looking for anything that may turn up this autumn. I think I shall stay down until the middle of October. Went up to Sheeprocks for dinner and stuck in my Italian and African photos. afterwards

Tuesday, Sept. 9.

Martha came at 8.30 and we painted until 10.30. C.W. came at 11 for an hour's painting, chiefly on the hands in his portrait. Then I cleaned up, washed brushes etc. wrote to Nina and paid bills and went up to Mamma's for lunch. After lunch I took Breakers over to the North Shore Gallery to go with the other pictures on the American Fed. of Arts Travelling Exhibition and from there went up to Retta Thomas' gown shop at E. Gloucester and got a dress and a hat to wear to the races and to have something new and fresh for this fall. Stopped at the gallery again on the way back and got Dr. Stratton's portrait and took it back to Cove House and hung it. Supper at Mamma's and went with Mrs. Hardwick afterwards to the Sept. meeting of the No. Shore Arts Ass'n. Getting very quiet here. Weather lovely but cool.

Wednesday, Sept. 10.

Martha came at 8.30. Am quite pleased with the way the picture is coming. When she left I set up a little still life and painted it. Brass bowl of fruit & candlestick with yellow candle in front of little framed colored print of a Bellini Madonna. I have been meaning to paint it for some time for the G.S. of A. to take the place of Buddy's picture that was sold. Had lunch at Mamma's and afterwards E. brought the puppy to the studio and I started a

Little sketch of Lisa. Had to do her in E.'s arms with her white waist, necktie etc. as background and her hand holding her. It isn't bad as the hand etc. gives the scale and it was the only possible way because you can't put her on a table or she will fall off and I tried putting her in a box and she climbed out. She is the funniest little mug. About 3.30 E. + Mamma + I went over to Magnolia for me to arrange my [illegible] and C. to see about [illegible]. Then home and Mamma and I went to meet C.K. at the train. Went up to [illegible] for dinner and E. + I came in [illegible] and sat in front of the fire, [illegible] England. [illegible] to go to London again [illegible]. Wise [illegible]. The [illegible] C. D.'s portrait [illegible].

Thursday, Sept. 11.

Painted on Martha, went over to E. Gloucester to try on my red dress at Retta Thomas'. tried to bring back Wise's portrait from the No. Shore but couldn't get in to the gallery; stopped in G. and did errands. Mamma went with me. After lunch unpacked C.D.'s frame and went up to Mrs. Hughes' for a garden club meeting. Had a meeting of my exhibition committee of the G.S.A. here in the evening and decided on the dates for the exhibitions next year. Wise got back from N.Y. this morning. He is pleased with the business situation and accomplished a lot.

Friday, Sept. 12.

C.D. stayed down to-day and we had a sitting on his portrait. Mamma saw it for the first time and thinks it is going to be fine. There are a few little things that aren't right yet about the head and he will come down for one more sitting next week-end. They move up to town on Sunday and I shall be away over this week and otherwise we would finish it so he wouldn't have to come down again but I don't think they will mind that if we have good weather. After the sitting I went over to E. Gloucester and got my dress and after lunch packed my bag and Wise + E., Hope + E. Wister + I drove up to town in E. Wister's big car. Met Jack at the Ritz-Carlton, had dinner there and went on board the North Land, an Eastern Steamship Co. boat for the first of the cup races off Newport. We sailed at 9 o'clock, smooth sea, nice quiet crowd on board. Accomodations adequate but not luxurious. Food good.

Saturday. Sept. 13. On board the Nourmahal at Newport for the Cup race.

Foggy and very little wind. For a while we were afraid the race would be called off but a little before eleven after the two racing yachts had been towed out, we went out to the line. The racing yachts were so far away in the fog that we could hardly see them but the fleet of craft of all kinds and sizes (about 500 the papers said) was always interesting to watch. All the big power yachts were there the Corsair, the Nourmahal, the Viking etc. and the big sailing yachts such as the Guinevere, the Hussar, the Illyria, the Aloha etc. Wire and I were down in the dining-room at lunch when the boats actually started. Hope came down and told us they had put up their sails but by the time we got on deck the report was that they had started. So we didn't see the start but I don't think anyone did it was so foggy. We had a good view at the half way mark where the Enterprise rounded the mark about 2 minutes ahead of the Shamrock and she kept up her lead all the way home and won by 2 minutes and 3 seconds. It was a little clearer on the way back so we could see them better. and it was evident that the Enterprise was the stiffer of the two boats and according to to-day's showing is the fastest of the two boats in light airs. The finish with the blowing of all the whistles was quite thrilling and then the return to the harbor of all the boats, was a very impressive sight. There were so many of them that often the masts and spars on the horizon looked like shipping in a harbor and it was hard to believe that you were way out at sea. — 9 miles S.E. of the Brenton Reef lightship was the starting line. It was so smooth that lots of little launches and power boats were way out there too. When we anchored in the harbor again we had supper and Hope & her father and mother went ashore for a while, while Wire & E. and I watched the dancing on board. We had a little talk with John Lawrence, the head of the syndicate that built the Yankee one of the unsuccessful defenders, and he was much hurt and I think rightly, because not one of the yachtsmen who had formed the syndicates and raced the other three defenders had been given any kind of invitation, either officially by the N.Y. Yacht club, or by any of its members connected with the successful boat, the Enterprise, to see the race. When their boats were not chosen (which of course he doesn't complain about in itself) they were simply ignored and he and his family for instance had to take passage on an excursion steamer to see the race. Also instead of choosing one of their members to be official observer on the Shamrock, a N.Y. Yacht club member who had not been closely connected with the trial races was chosen. It does seem thoughtless to say the least; [illegible] it is the typical N.Y. Wall Street attitude of no ~~use~~ consideration for you if they have no use for you. Several other Boston people on board that I knew slightly, the George Waite's, who were with the Lawrence's and their crowd, all of whom had their meals and evidently frequent cocktails in their staterooms on the main deck, Mr. & Mrs. Hathaway, Mr & Mrs. Fairbanks Gus Eustis and his [illegible], Mr. Paul Snelling a fine-looking old gentleman, Mr. Whitehouse, the Leon Little's etc. The boat is not the most luxurious possible and it is noisy at night with people passing in the corridor, also crowded in the dining-room so people have to wait for tables. E. Watts has a good deal to complain of but I think is really enjoying it. Saw poor Sir Thomas on the Erin looking quite disconsolate. However it's only the first race. The Shamrock may do better though the betting is 5 to 1 on [illegible]

Sunday, Sept. 14.

A lovely day. Smooth sea, a little foggy but clear after we got up into Buzzard's Bay. We left Newport about 9 and had a nice run through the canal reaching Boston about 4. As Jack had joined the party in Boston there were not seats enough for us all in the car so I decided to spend the night in town as he wanted to drive down to Squam to see Wizie before he took the train for N.Y. So I got a taxi at the wharf and drove to the apartment and got there about an hour and a half before Mamma + C. W. arrived from Squam. They were of course surprised to see me. I had uncovered some of the furniture and dusted things and when they came we had a picnic supper and went to bed early.

Boston seems quite busy with preparations for the celebration of Ter-centary week beginning with an illuminated parade to-morrow night and a day time parade on Wednesday, for both of which seats have been put up along Beacon Street by the Common and the Garden.

Monday. Sept. 15.

I went out after breakfast up to the studio to tell my tenant, Mr. Barnard, that he could have the studio until Oct. 15 as I think I'll stay down in Squam until then. Saw Mr. Wilson and left the message with him. Then did a few errands and stopped at the Copley Gallery to make sure that it was all right about my exhibition. Mr. Bailey was away but the young man looked up the dates and they have saved them all right Dec. 22 - Jan 3. Then back to the apt. and took the 12 o'clock train to Squam. Wise + E. met me with the puppy which they had left at the farm house in Bass Rocks while we were away. Lunched at Sleepwicks and went down to Cove House afterwards to get unpacked & spent the afternoon there just loafing around. Feel quite tired, probably because we couldn't sleep very well on the boat, and listened to the broadcast on the radio of to-days race. Weather conditions apparently a good deal the same as Saturday and the Enterprise won again, this time by almost 10 minutes. The broadcast was quite amusing. Part of it was by Herbert Stone of "Yachting", very good of course, and the rest by announcers who didn't know anything about boats or sailing and some of their breaks in nautical language etc. were killing. Dinner at Sleepwicks and read aloud "South Wind" as E. Wister were to the movies with "Pat" MacArdle.

Tuesday. Sept. 16. The race was called off to-day because of fog and no wind.

I did quite a bit of writing on my book this morning and read what I had done to Wise. He seems very enthusiastic about my stuff. Of course I don't know how it will strike other people but I shall send it on to Mr. Parker for better or worse when I get another chapter or so done. It comes very easily and I am much interested in it. About 11 Wise + little Wise and I went in swimming over at the sand dunes with the swimming boat. Perfectly beautiful over there. Still and warm and half tide so the bar was uncovered. Not another soul over there. Squam is so lovely and peaceful now. Went up to Sleepers for lunch and heard the details of E. Wister's adventures last night at the movies. William, the chauffeur which Wise got from the Packard people when Brady was discharged and who seemed such a splendid man that E. wanted to take him to Baltimore, was so drunk that he almost drove the car off the causeway on the way to the movies last night. Finally E. reached over took the steering wheel and just prevented their running into a tree, then ordered him away from the wheel and drove the car in to G. herself. When they came out of the movies he was still so drunk that they didn't dare drive home with him and finally left the car and walked. This morning he is very contrite and as he seemed sober she started off after lunch to the movies again with him. She turned up at Cove House about 5 however driving the car herself, saying that she had found it left alone in Gloucester about two blocks from the theatre with the keys in it and William nowhere in sight. Up to to-night nothing had been heard of him. It is a shame as he was such ~~and~~ an exceptionally good man in every other way. Wise thinks it has made E. realize how impossible conditions would be, bad as they are with the violations of prohibition, if alcohol could be got cheap everywhere. After lunch I painted on the sketch I am making of the puppy in E.'s arms and she and Wise and I ran up to G. in the speed boat. Came back from the Eastern Point yacht club to Squam in 15 min. Went up to Sleepers for dinner and home to bed early. Mrs. Dickerson telephoned that the baby will be all right to finish the portrait on Thursday. Have been reading Abbé Dimnet's "Art of Thinking," while I eat my breakfasts. It is very well and cleverly written and interesting though many of the things he says are obvious. A very clever analysis however.

Wednesday. Sept. 17.

Warm and showery in the morning. clearing to a beautiful warm day in the afternoon. I wanted to paint on the back-ground and still life in C.W.'s portrait but it got too dark so I had to stop. and just wrote letters and listened to the radio the rest of the morning with E. + Wise. We heard the broadcast of the third cup race off Newport. They apparently had good weather with a good breeze down there and it looked like a good race. The Enterprise drew ahead even though blanketed for a while by the Shamrock when after about an hour's racing the Shamrock's main halyard parted and her mainsail came down. The Enter-prise went on evidently to finish but we don't know whether it will be called a race or not. I hope not. It is too bad. The Shamrock seems to have been badly handled all along and I am sorry for poor old Sir Thomas. He is evidently too old to have control of things himself and is in the hands of his various secretaries etc. After lunch at Shapwicks I cleaned my car and went over to G. to get my pictures at both galleries. Had a swim off the float with Wise when I got back. E. Wister left for Baltimore to-day. Nothing heard from William. Wise had got another man from the Packard place in Boston to drive the car to Baltimore. Went up to Shapwicks for dinner and read aloud Norman Douglas's "South Wind" afterward. Hope had been to the movies. She is a great movie fan but Wise outgrows it. Can't understand my not being enthusiastic about them and preferring to do other things.

Thursday. Sept. 18.

I wrote to Prof. Martin Fischer, the author of "The Permanent Palette" this morning to ask him if it would be all right to paint over the dark side of the face of my first portrait of Wise. I discovered from his book the reason why it and some others of my things are turning dark. I mixed rose madder and alizarine with the earth colors, yellow ochre and raw sienna. have done so always as no one ever told me they would turn dark, that was the palette they gave us in the art school, and now it seems that it is well known that the madder are affecting this way by the Harris'. Wise's first portrait which has a good deal of rose madder and alizarine in it has got very dark and brown on the shadow side and it occurred to me that I could pose him again in the same light, the Clark's would probably let me use the house, and re-paint on top of the varnish without its ~~effecting the~~ being affected by the colors underneath. I hope we can do that this autumn so the light will be the same as when I painted it which was in Oct. 1923. I painted on the still-life and background in C. D.'s portrait and got it all ready to finish when he comes down on Saturday. Then listened to the radio broadcast of the fourth and last race off Newport. The Shamrock did rather better was leading at first, a good breeze and clear day. but Enterprise won about 2.30 by about 6 minutes, ending the series as yesterday's race was called a race by the committee as the accident was the parting of one of Shamrock's halyards. Poor Sir Thomas, not even one race, and he is such an old man I don't suppose he'll try again. The race was broadcast from two coast guard cutters and a blimp and was quite thrilling though two of the announcers were bad babblers and dubs any way. Had lunch at Sheepnocks and afterwards had my last sitting with the Dickerson baby and finished it. Mrs. Dickerson took it home with her and is delighted with it. Afterwards E. + Wise and I went up to G. Harbor and back in Woodlark and after dinner at Sheepnocks I drove over to a meeting of the executive committee of the G.S. of A. at Mr. Anderson's. We discussed various plans for next year. Didn't get home until after 11.30. Hope wants me to go to the movies with her to-morrow.

Friday, Sept. 19.

I wrote letters and about 11 E. brought Dan down and we had a last sitting with the portrait and I managed to finish it. It doesn't amount to much, is only 10 x 12 but E. + Wise seems to like it and are going to take it over to the Kennels to show it to the people they bought him from. About 12 Hope and I started for Gloucester and didn't get back to Squam until about 6. I wanted to take my car to the garage to have it greased etc. and gone over for the compulsory inspection while we were in the movies which were about 15 or 20 minutes walk from the Ford garage and Hope wanted to get our lunch over there. We allowed plenty of time, did too much in fact, did some errands and even so got to the movies half an hour before they began. The main picture was Grumpy with Cyril Maude and though there were nice things about it I was pretty bored a good deal of the time. It is all so obvious and their methods so hackneyed. The talkies don't allow for such subtlety of acting as apparently they can't reproduce much variety in the expression of the voices even if the actors were capable of it, Cyril Maude was of course but the plot was rather "melodramatic. and the comedy and other pictures were just typical cheap movie stuff. Afterwards we got the car and stopped for a soda. Found that E. + Wise had been out in the Hammond's boat. Sorry I missed the chance. Mr. & Mrs. H. were not along. Went up to Sheeprocks for dinner and read "South Wind" aloud afterwards. Very interesting. I am reading Arnold Bennett's "Old Wives Tale" over again at breakfast and am enjoying it thoroughly. How his characters live!

Saturday, Sept. 20.

Martha got here at 8.30 and we painted on her picture until 10.30 then I got the car and went over to meet Mamma and C.W. at the train and worked on C.W.'s portrait till lunch time. Mamma is delighted with it and so is C.W. We went up to Sheeprocks for lunch and afterwards painted again for a while to do a little more to the hands. Then I went up to Mamma's house with them and helped them take down curtains etc. and took them over to the 4 o'clock train. Bunny didn't come as she is still in Dublin. It was a lovely warm, sunny day and they thought Squam was lovely and quiet. We were lucky to have such good weather for the portrait. Mr. + Mrs. Wm. Amos Fisher came to call on Mamma + C.W. and ask them to tea to-morrow and they came up in the studio and saw the portrait and liked it very much. I am going over there to tea to-morrow. When I got back to Squam after leaving Mamma + C.W. at the train I went up to

to see E.'s photographs
Shagwocks for tea. Mr. Merrill was coming and Wire brought him down to Cove House afterwards to see his portrait and the other things I have here. I went up to Shagwocks for dinner and we read & Wire read aloud afterwards. Wire had a letter yesterday from Admiral Byrd, very appreciative of the offer to have his portrait painted and agreeing to sit as soon as he can fit it in with his lecture engagements this winter. Hope I can do him in Boston before my show but it probably won't be until the Spring.

Sunday, Sept. 21.

It was somewhat overcast and I suppose Beatrix thought the light would not be right for painting as she didn't come. It probably wasn't quite bright enough but might have been all right after 9.30 or so. I was disappointed as now I shall have to wait another week before I can finish it. I wrote letters for a while, did a little painting on the lamp and background in C.W.'s portrait, then I got my car from the garage and polished it. Had quite a job to make it look decent as I was trying a new polish and didn't get the hang of how to put it on at first. About one we started for the Rices' in two cars for lunch. A big crowd there mostly young people. among them Norman Vaughan who went with the Byrd Antarctic expedition and had a big album of photographs of the expedition there. I sat between John Heard and a young Mr. Gardner who married the Wm. Lawrence daughter. I left soon after lunch as I was going over to Rockport to tea at the Fishers'. Tennis going on there. Some of the people playing very well, especially [illegible] [illegible] who [illegible] his straight eye in his skill in playing. When I got home I packed my bag, did up laundry etc. and when Wire came for me to go up to Shagwocks for dinner I took my bag along and so moved in. Am so sorry to leave Cove House. I love the peace and independence of it but I suppose it will soon be ~~better~~ getting cold and I shall be glad of the comfort of Shagwocks. Wise went to N.Y. to-night. Hope stayed over to Ipswich at the Rices' and Ayer's and will be there till Tuesday.

Monday. Sept. 22 *

I spent most of the morning driving around prospecting for something to paint out doors. I thought I might do two landscapes to hang on either side of C.W.'s portrait in my Boston show. If I could find something simple enough in silhouette to carry and make a strong enough accent. I drove in a road that led around a headland on the Annisquam river and to G. to the wharves along the harbor. Found one composition there that I have had in mind doing - some boys mending nets under a shed with the lighted harbor and shipping beyond but decided that it would not do for this purpose as the figures would have to be under life in accordance the size I needed and would not look right hung next to the life-size portrait. Got home about 12, polished my car, and went up to Olga Lenyard's for lunch. A rather amusing party. Lunch on a long table piled with fruit centrepieces under the apple tree. Barbara Mayos was there, a young artist from Charleston, S.C. who knows the Morrises and says to let me know if I ever come to Columbia and Mrs. Leon Kroll, the wife of the artist. - a typical Frenchwoman. Bright, amusing and cynical. Leon Kroll is painting Barbara Mayos and when some one spoke of it as a portrait Mrs. Kroll said "My husband is not a portrait painter. They only make likenesses of people for money. My husband only paints the people he wants to paint and then does not make it look like them unless he wants to." Later she told me a little about the pose and composition. B. has bare feet and is sitting on the stairs with her knees up so that her feet and hands come all together. She wears a plain white dress supplied by Mrs. Kroll, as "my husband never wants people to wear their own clothes". The conversation at the luncheon was a little forced as every one except Barbara M. & me was trying to be clever and witty, it seemed to me. However I enjoyed it. After lunch I drove Mrs. Kroll to Folly Cove and stopped at Lanesville to hunt some more for something to paint. Did not see anything that thrilled me. Came back to Squam to see if I couldn't do something of the Cove but finally decided to paint two flower studies. one of dahlias in a big blue bowl I got in Tunis and the other possibly chrysanthemums later on. I planned out the dahlia composition a little with some faded ones I had and then went up to Shaughnessy's for dinner. Read The Old Wives' Tale in the evening.

Tuesday. Sept. 23.

Little Dash. the puppy. had an accident this morning that might have killed her and it was a wonder it didn't injure her seriously. I was out cutting some dahlias for my picture right after breakfast and Lilly the parlor maid was watching me from the piazza. 15 ft. above. with Dash in her arms, when the puppy gave a convulsive wiggle and jumped out of her arms and ~~fell~~ dropped with an awful thud down in to the dahlia bed. It must have been about 20 feet. She immediately ran screaming under the bushes and kept on screaming ~~until~~ while we picked her up and didn't stop until I told Lilly to put her down in her box and ~~leave her alone~~ not touch her. Then she stopped immediately, which showed it was fright and not pain and after a few minutes of struggling to get her breath she seemed perfectly all right and when I got E. out on the piazza to see her she was running around her box, standing with her front paws on the edge and all and seemed all right. E. telephoned right away to the Dr. and he came over later and said she seemed perfectly all right. It gave us all a scare though and it's a wonder it didn't at least injure her. I took E. over to G. later & then brought her back as she left her car to be fixed. and got some more dahlias over there and started my painting. After lunch I worked some more and about 4 took E. over again to get her car and go to Hamilton for Hope. When I got back to Squam I met Mr. Whittemore who was coming over for tea. He stayed quite a while. saw all my pictures etc. and thinks he would like "At the Shrine of the Virgin" and the Japanese lilies for his gallery in Hartford. Showed him my sketching outfit and the book on the Permanent Palette. I read the Old Wives' Tale in the evening. Hope came home from the Ayer's to-day. and the new game came for Valse Triste. It is very good for it. I did quite a lot of writing on my book before breakfast this morning.

Wednesday. Sept. 24.

Went down to Cove House and painted on my dahlia. Hope + E. came for me and we went over to the Puddle for lunch, then to the miniature golf course at Stage Fort Park in Gloucester. It is rather fun. Then they went on to Magnolia to try on Hope's coat and I came back to ~~Sto~~ Cove House and started typewriting the first chapter of my book. Went up to Sleeper's for tea as Mrs. Bartlett and her friend Mrs Rogers and Mrs. Adams were visiting. Read The Old Wives' Tale in the evening. Some friends of Uncle Courtenay's from Salt Lake City the Thompson's came to call on me while I was over at G. Called up the Nichols ~~at~~ their friend at Rockport and they will call me in the morning after 10.

Thursday. Sept. 25.

Hope + I went over right after breakfast to meet Wise. He was in fine spirits as things are going well in N.Y. His new invention the auto jester works beautifully and he will demonstrate it to Major Adler of the Times next week. I went down to Cove House and painted on my dahlias and worked on my book. Uncle Courtenay's friends the Thompson's came to call and E. + Wise stopped in on their way to play miniature golf. I couldn't go with them as the Thompson's were there and when I went over later to join them I met them coming home. and E + I went in for a dip off the float. So Wise came to Cove House and we had a talk there before lunch, after lunch I got some more work done on my book, got the first chapter all finished and typewritten and went out with E. + Wise in the speed boat. Read aloud South Wind in the evening and my first chapter to E. + W. They like it.

Friday. Sept 26.

Hope went over to the Boyce's at Bass Rocks for all day and E. + Wise took little Wise down to Marblehead and back in the speed boat. I didn't go because I wanted to finish the dahlia picture and do a little to the background in C.V.'s portrait so that the things could be moved when Alma came to clean the studio this afternoon. She didn't come as it happened but I got the pictures done anyway. When E. & Wise came back we went in swimming off the float. A lovely still, warm day. After lunch I went round the cape with them in Woodlark, wrote letters and did odd jobs at the studio when we got back. Went up and played cards with little Wise before dinner and read aloud South Wind to E. + W. afterwards.

Saturday, Sept. 27.

I was expecting Martha but it was foggy with showers all the morning and she didn't come. I drove over to Lanesville and found her house and arranged for her to come to-morrow at 9. Spent the morning writing letters and wrote off my first chapter with a synopsis of chapters to Mr. Parker. After lunch Hope + Wise and E. and I went over to Gloucester Harbor in Woodlark. Then Hope went up to get her hair washed, a bath, (great event and get ready generally to leave for Baltimore. I took Wise up in my car about 5 and they were all ready and had an hour to wait. So I polished my car and Anthony helped me and she looks wonderful. Little Wise very affectionate and I think sorry to go. He has gained three lbs. and grown a tiny bit taller and seems well but is still too thin. A very sensitive child with a sweet disposition and a good head. Hope hated to leave Wash the puppy which she is very fond of and plays with and fondles all the time. She has gained 6 lbs. and is an inch taller. A big girl weighs 120 at 12 and will be a big woman. It will be interesting to see what her new school does for her. She has been so changed this summer. Rough, coarse and selfish and unkind to little Wise and yet every now and then showing the same Hope underneath. I hope she will pull out. She at least has learned that she has to behave herself externally better than she did earlier in the summer but she is too bent on her own pleasures and doesn't think of the other side of it. Perhaps it's just a stage of her adolescence she is going through and is largely caused by tremendous nervous energy and vitality she can't control. We saw them off at the train and went back to a very quiet house. Although of course we will miss them terribly we will feel a great relief from the responsibility of having them here and is glad of the six weeks or so of peace and quiet she will have before going back to N.Y. We played with the puppy and I read South Wind aloud in the evening.

Sunday. Sept. 28. Clocks go back an hour to Standard Time to-night.

Martha came to pose for me at 9 and I finished the picture. E.+ Wise like it very much. Afterwards we took Wah over to call on her family and friends at the Kennels at Bass Rocks where she came from and took her portrait along to show Miss Royce, the owner of the dogs. Wah's father is a more extraordinary Peke, such tremendous billows of long hair with his little square face looking out of it like a caterpillar. If it wasn't for his plumed tail up over his back he would look something like a short round caterpillar as you can hardly see any feet and legs his petticoats are so long. Wah's family didn't seem a bit interested in her or she in them, that is the dog part of it. The people couldn't make enough of her and want a photo of the portrait. We got back just in time to change for lunch before the John Greenoughs arrived. They stayed until about quarter of four and seemed to have a good time. I like them very much. They are so genuine. Mrs. G. had a good deal to say about Cecilia Beaux and her autobiography and what a time she was having with it, took it so hard because she didn't like the reproductions of her pictures, the type is vanishing. Apparently she is a rather difficult person, a mixture of New England repression, her mother, and ~~French~~ Latin emotionalism, her French father. I think what really makes her irritations and conflicts is taking herself and her position too seriously. Mr. Greenough said she took 40 or 50 sittings for a portrait and had not made very much money because she worked so slowly. When the Greenoughs left we went down to the House and I saw Alice Clark and arranged with her to go in and paint Wise's portrait in their house which was my studio when I painted it; if I hear from Prof. F. soon that it is all right to re-paint it. Washed my brushes etc. and cleaned up the studio and Wise worked on the easel he is making for me. Miss E. went out in Woodstock. After supper we played with the puppy, talked in front of the fire and read the papers. My portrait of little Wise is in to-day Boston Advertiser and the Old F.A. in the Post with an article about the Stockbridge exhibition. Bobby Jones won the Am. amateur thus completing his grand slam winning in one year. The British Open + amateur and the Am. Open + amateur.

a wonderful achievement. Prof. Thomson was given a big dinner at the Ocean House in Swampscott last night by the city of Lynn in recognition of his 50 yrs. of electrical work in Lynn. Telegrams from Hoover, Coolidge and Edison and speeches by [illegible] + Dr. Compton, the new president of Tech and other important people. He is 77, articles in all the papers about him giving him the recognition he deserves for his wonderful work. Wise went to N.Y. to-night to be gone two days.

Monday. Sept. 29.

I sent off some photos. of Bobby Jones portrait to Wise in N.Y. as he thinks some of the golf magazines may use them as supplements because of his great achievement in winning the 4 major championships in one year - British Open & amateur and American Open and amateur. Then got my painting things ready and drove over to Coles. I went thru Merrill's place and made a sketch of some cedars with the Essex River and Choate's Island beyond. Saw Mrs. Merrill for a minute to ask if I could paint there. Got a sketch done anyway and after lunch went over to G. and got the canvas and stretcher for the big picture and got it stretched and ready to start to-morrow if the weather is all right. E. liked the little sketch very much but I am not quite sure about it. It may come out all right. Went out in the boat for a while with E. and then up to Sleepwerks and stuck in photographs, read the papers etc. The afternoons are so short now that we are back to standard time. Wise telegraphed from N.Y. that he will have to stay down another day. The exhibition of his flying pictures and automatic plate changing device to Col. Adler of the Times was a great success.

Tuesday. Sept. 30.

Cloudy at first but it cleared and I went over to Coles Island and started my big canvas. It is 28 x 28. Am not sure whether I'll be able to do what I want with it yet. I've got a lot of grasses and bushes etc. in the foreground that will be hard to paint, to get the character of them and of course not put in everything and the whole thing is so different from indoor painting. The light changing every minute and no definite forms to get hold of. However it's good for loosening up my technique and for sim-

and I am much interested in it. After lunch E. and I drove up on Sunset Hill to look for another subject there, a companion one of cedars with the Squam marshes beyond. There are some lovely things to paint up there and simpler compositions I think and I will do another there to balance this and perhaps hang them on either side of Cousin David's portrait for my Boston exhibition. When we got back I washed my brushes at Cove House and wrote for a while on the second chapter of my book. Then up to Sheepwoods where I played with the puppy, read, stuck in photos. and read aloud a book on Anne Hutchinson by Winifred King Rugg to E. after dinner. Very interesting and clear account of her beliefs and a good picture of the times. Am thankful I didn't live then in Boston.

Wednesday, October 1.

Another blue, North West day and I went over and painted on my picture at Cole's Island. I got along rather better and think one more time will finish it. Have been lucky with the weather and hope it holds. Got back just in time for lunch and right after lunch I drove up on Sunset Hill and made a sketch for my picture of the Annisquam River which will be the same size as the one of the Essex River. I think I am going to like it better if I have anywhere near the same light as I had this afternoon when I do the big one. Big clouds had come up so that sometimes the marshes and river in the distance were in shadow bringing out with a dramatic effect the light pinkish yellow grass with the dark cedars and red blueberry bushes and gray rocks in the foreground. I went back to Sheepwoods at four and got E. and we drove over to Magnolia where I got a wedding present, pewter bowl, for Edith Sturgis. We stopped in G. on the way home and did errands and E. had a tooth pulled out. Dr. Pomeroy gave her novocaine and it was over in a minute and apparently didn't hurt her very much. We read aloud the book on Anne Hutchinson in the evening. What a waste of a woman of so much practical value to the Colony through what seems now nothing but words and splitting of hairs. Wise gets back tomorrow. I shall go out to meet him.
A letter from Mr. Fisher saying he would not advise regarding the shadow in Wi

portrait. Suggest doing a new one. Will talk to Wise about it.

Thursday, October 2.

Another lovely sunny day with light N.W. wind. Went over to Oles Island after meeting Wise at the station in G. and finished my picture. ~~Had~~ as my batteries were low so I had Anthony open them up to see if they ~~had~~ needed distilled water, though they were supposed to have been attended to at the Ford Service place less than two weeks ago. We found them almost dry and badly corroded. I don't believe they have been touched all summer though I have given directions three times to have them looked at. We filled them and scraped them off and she was charging all right but when I started home from the Savilles she wouldn't start. Mr. & Mrs. Saville were there having come out to see the picture which they liked very much and Mr. Saville had the chauffeur fix it for me. He took off some of the corrosion and fixed a connection that was loose and I got home all right but after lunch she wouldn't start again so I telephoned over to the Ford place and they sent over a man with another battery and took mine to re-charge it. It was their fault of course as it would not have got low so quickly if they had not let the plates get dry. After lunch E. & Wise & I drove down to Magnolia for a fitting on E.'s suits. Stopped at the Hammonds on the way home and left cards as they were out. Then some errands in G. and E. got a road map as she thinks it would be fun to take a few days trip to the White Mts. later on. When we got back to Squam I had a shampoo and wave at Mrs. Gorley's nothing but water to wave it this time and no bad results. Will never have that wave lotion used again. Then to Cove House to wash my brushes. It seems so forlorn and deserted now in the afternoons, particularly as it gets dark so early, about 6. Read aloud The South Wind by Norman Douglas in the evening. Very interesting book. Full of good ideas and so beautifully written and [illegible] a background of culture on the part of the author and a nice quiet sense of humor too. Wise is very hopeful about business. His new inventions the automatic plate changer and the auto paster, making it possible to change paper rolls at full speed and doing away with the dangerous element of plates changed in by hand, and interested as [illegible] as Col. Adler of the N.Y. Times. It works beautifully changing paper rolls with the press going at the rate of 50,000 newspapers an hour. A [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I didn't really think they could.

Friday, October 3.

I spent the morning doing odd jobs around the studio where Alma was cleaning, polishing my car etc. and after lunch drove up to Boston. It took me about 2 hrs. because the road was closed and I had to make a detour through Everett and Somerville and another when I got to Central Square Cambridge. The car went beautifully and I love it. I took along my Japanese lilies and left it at McBrine's to go to the Normal Art School Show, which they have asked me to help hang and to be in the receiving line on the opening day. I am also sending Valse Triste. Found mamma + Bossy at the apartment. arranged the flowers I brought up from Squam and Brookzie and Jim came for dinner. They both look pretty well. Jim's back is still bothering him and B. looks a little tired as of course she has had Jim on her mind. They are staying at the Ritz Carlton and will drive out to the wedding to-morrow. Brookzie had brought some sheet music and her voice is lovely as ever.

Saturday, October 4.

I did a lot of errands and attended to various things in town this morning. the bank, McBrine, the studio and got shoes, gloves and a little black fur choker to wear to the wedding. Got the car at the garage and home for an early lunch and we started for Groton for Edith Sturgis' wedding at 2 o'clock, C.W. and Bossy in the rumble seat. A lovely drive out there after we got through the traffic of the football game in Cambridge. We came back a better way ~~through~~ from Watertown. straight in to Commonwealth ave. We got to Groton about 10 minutes before 4, left the car in the school grounds and walked across the grass to the chapel. The wedding was not very exciting. The bride's dress was lovely but I didn't care for the bridesmaids' clothes and they were all quite plain girls particularly their hat, clumsy purple velvet. The dresses were turquoise blue crepe long skirts and shoulder capes. The reception at the house was rather dull. Such a crowd it took forever to get up in the receiving line and the rooms being low studded the house seemed rather dark and gloomy. The wedding guests were "Boston's best" as far as family etc. goes but they certainly looked pretty dowdy and the whole thing seemed to lack pep, perhaps because you couldn't get about much because of the crowd. I saw several people I knew, Alice Bowles, the Sidney Lords, the Grants, Mr. Bolton and of course the family, such as Nelly Rogers, Jim & Brookie, and the Sturgis's. We started for home a little before six and got there about 7.30 stopping to buy vegetables at a wayside stand on the way. The car ran beautifully and I enjoyed the driving. Got bawled out by a traffic cop at Watertown though. I went ahead on the red lights having seen the green light and arrow for a right turn. The officer was in his tower at the side of the square and blew his whistle for me to stop. C.D. got out of the car and talked to him first, and he got the worst of it. Then he came for me to go and talk to him and show him my license and he gradually calmed down (C.D. said it was because I smiled at him) and let us go on. Later another cop blew his whistle just as we were crossing an intersection, for a change of traffic, and I stopped and [illegible] he meant me to and that I had done something wrong; again but he said "Go, go on, go on!" and I realized that he had blown for the other traffic and had it out of the way. It's confusing sometimes in squares and [illegible] words that you don't know what to do in the [illegible] off. I called up E. & Wise when we got back to 259 and told them I wouldn't be down until to-morrow afternoon as Jim & B. are coming for lunch and I will stay to see them.

Sunday, October 5.

Read the papers, sat around and talked and Brookie's way, (Brookie came in about 10.30 from the [illegible] and Jim about 12.30). Called up Mr. [illegible] and arranged to have him and his sisters come in and see his father's portrait when I move up to town about the 15th. The R.101, a big British dirigible, the biggest in the world, for some unexplained cause, crashed in a hillside in France on the first leg of its cruise to India. The hydrogen gas caught fire and exploded and 46 men were killed, only five or six saved (members of the crew). It [illegible] a little after 2 at night and all the passengers were in their bunks. They included the outstanding figures of England's air ministry and aviation experts. A terrible loss. ~~Af~~ after lunch B. & J. took the 3 o'clock to N.Y. and I drove [illegible] [illegible] was a parade forming on Beacon Street and the [illegible]

& I had had to park my car on Marlboro' Street and when I tried to come back to get Jim + B. and their bags I couldn't get through to Bea[illegible]. [illegible] I had to leave the car on Marlboro' St. again and run back as it was getting near train time. We hurried over with the bags, but the elevator man's brother helping us, poor Jim with his lame back not able to touch a thing and as we came to the elevator man's brother's car first and it was larger than mine and easier to get the bags in they jumped in it and he took them to the station. I followed after in the Butterfly and got there while they were still in the waiting room. I just wanted to make sure they had caught the train all right but of course they were full of apologies for turning down my little car at the last minute. Then I had [illegible] city and headed for the North Shore because of the parade. I had to go way round by Elliot, Washington St. and the No. Station and got caught in traffic jams two or three times. I made Squam about 5.15 however. A beautiful sunset, pink and gold. Win and E. there and we had a quiet evening reading & with Win until it was time for Win's train. He went to N.Y. to-night and will be gone until Thursday because Tuesday he has a directors meeting in Richmond.

Monday. October 6.

Brilliant blue day with north wind. I wrote some letters, then went down to Cove House, stretched a canvas for my Annisquam River picture & packed Valse Triste to go up to Boston for the Art School alumni show. E. went over to [illegible] for lunch to take some photographs and took little Dash the puppy with her to make a call. I didn't go as I wanted to start my picture. So had lunch alone and drove over there about 2. Got a start anyway though the light effect wasn't just what I wanted. Too clear and hard. Came back and washed my brushes etc. E. got back about 5.30. We read aloud the book on Anne Hutchinson after dinner and finished it. What a life of physical and mental battle, poor woman and what wonderful courage and character. H[illegible] have ~~settled in~~ expanded in the opportunities for freedom of thought and action nowadays.

Tuesday October 7.

Cloudy in the morning and a cold northern wind. I lit a fire in the studio and spent the morning writing letters and sticking in clippings in my [illegible]. E. took the car over to G. to have the steering wheel fixed. Miss Royce who has the Kessels that Dab came from came to lunch and as the sun came out about noon, I went over to paint again on my landscape after lunch. Got along pretty well. Found E. + Miss Royce at Cove House when I got back. E. + I read aloud a book on Mallorca in the evening. W. telegraphed. He had got back from Richmond to N.Y. and everything went without a hitch as he wanted it at the Director's meeting. He got in the two new members of the board he wanted, Beakes and his brother Washington Wood and Ben and his friend Hooley are out. They are investigating the R.101 disaster. The dirigible seems from all the testimony [illegible] as dangerously low and yet there is no clear evidence of her having been out of control. The altimeter may have been wrong and yet they had passed over a lighthouse only a few minutes before the crash and must have known then that they were only 4 or 5 hundred feet above the ground. Another thing that made it so bad was the explosion of the hydrogen gas when she struck. If she had used helium, which we have the monopoly of, there might not have been the fire and so many lives lost. There is talk of our removing the restriction on helium so that other countries can use it in peace time.

Wednesday October 8.

Foggy and drizzly. I spent most of the day working on my book at Shagrocks. Got the second chapter practically done and type-written and read it to E. before dinner and she liked it. I don't really know what I think of it myself. It goes quite easily while I'm writing it and seems interesting and worthwhile and yet afterwards, when I have read it over several times I'm afraid it is rather obvious and somewhat amateurishly written. This chapter was on Planning the Portrait in General – the matter of studying the sitter [illegible] – the kind of portrait suitable for the place in which it was to hang – the different kind of portrait suitable for men.

women + children, the use of background accessories, clothes etc. I'll read it to Will when he comes and see how it strikes him. He telephoned in the evening that he would have to stay over till the one o'clock to-morrow to have breakfast with the owner of the Intransigeante, who has ordered one of his presses and is interested in [illegible]. He won't get to Gloucester till 7.30 so we will put off Dr. Stanton & Mr. Parker and have dinner half an hour later. E & I took a walk up around the Cove in the morning and she went [illegible] dentist appointment in G. in the P.M. I read the Old Wives Tale to myself in the evening and enjoyed it thoroughly, while she was finishing an Oppenheim book. The [illegible] the Fishermen's Races is to-morrow and we will go over in Woodlark if the weather is decent. Great excitement in G. about it. The Bluenose arrived from Lunenburg, Nova Scotia a few days ago and the Gloucester boat the Gertrude L. Thebaud has been tuning up with trial races for several days past. To-morrow 25,000 legionnaires from the Boston Legion convention will come down to G. to see the race.

Thursday. October [illegible].

E. & I tried to start Woodlark to go over to Gloucester Harbor to see the start of the Fishermen's Races right after breakfast this morning but the electrical connections were damp and she wouldn't go. So we telephoned over to Hart's garage and they sent a man over and he dried it out with a blow pipe but by the time we got over there the boats were out of sight beyond the breakwater and there were big seas running outside, too rough for us to go out in the little Chris Craft. So we came back to Squam and listened to the description of the race on the radio for a while. Right after lunch [illegible] and had a fine view of the finish. It was still a little rough in the harbor and we had to wear slickers etc. and got quite wet but it was fun cruising around in the speed boat among all the other spectator boats that had come in by the [illegible], most of the fishermen with crowds on board, coast guard boats and a few yachts. We saw the Hammond's boat and waved to Mr. Griffin, Mr. H.'s secretary. Thought I saw Mr. H. on board but am not sure. E. recognized the boats finely as we were right at the finish line and we got some good pictures of both schooners. The Bluenose won by about 15 minutes and was ahead all the way. Afterward we ran around the harbor and up alongside the Bluenose and saw the [illegible] lying at her wharf. Then back to Squam. cleaned off the boat, had tea at Cove House and went up to Shagrocks to read etc. Wise arrived about 9.45 from N.Y. having had a very successful trip. The Hoe Company, his rival in the press building business, 106 years old, is about on the point of failure because of his new inventions and improvements and have approached him with an offer of consolidating the two companies in some way so that they can manufacture his presses etc. and together control the market. It is what he has been seeing for some time would come and he will of course make terms very favorable for himself, leaving him free to give his time say to research and invention with a good income from the business in stock dividends, salary and royalties. He had had breakfast with Mr. Bailly, of the Paris Intransigeant who has ordered a press and apparently wants everything he builds, to be the first to use his new appliances etc. in Europe. Dr. Stratton and Mr. Paris drove down from Boston for dinner and we had a nice evening with them. Dr. Stratton is going to decide soon on the next person for me to paint for the M.I.T. collection. They are practically settled in their new apartment on Beacon Street.

Friday. October 10.

Went down to Cove House with Wise after breakfast and we packed the replica of Bobby Jones portrait to go to Golf Illustrated as they are going to have it reproduced for a supplement with the magazine. After that I cleaned my car while Wise worked in the [illegible] on the case he is making for me. After lunch I went over to paint on my Annisquam River picture, but though it was a lovely, sunny day the light effect and colors of the distance wasn't particularly interesting. It was rather flattened out and whitened for some reason. I shall need one more time with just the right light effect to finish it. It was beautiful up there and very warm in the sun. I could see Cove House & E. & W. come down and go out in [illegible] [illegible]. When I came down. I washed my brushes and stuck in digging in my easel [illegible] until it got too dark for Wise to work when we went up to Sheep-nooks and Dr. Fessenden came and gave E. & Wise inoculations to prevent colds next winter as he does every fall. He told us about the wild celebrations of the Legion in Boston during their convention there the last few days. They did $150,000 worth of damage to furniture etc. in the Hotel Statler their headquarters, drove a Baby Austin car down the corridors, had a donkey and big pile of hay in the middle of the foyer and their chief amusement was dropping paper bags of water out of windows on people's heads.. anyhow a whole big rough housing. but the drinking was terrible. Bootleggers were selling awful stuff, just raw alcohol coloured, on the street and there were hundreds of hospital cases of alcoholism and four deaths. I read the second chapter of my book to Wise this evening and he is very enthusiastic I am glad to say. Perhaps it will be some good after all.

Saturday, October 11.

E. & Wise and I went over in Woodlark to see the Fishermen's race but we had some trouble starting the engine and didn't get over there until the boats had started. We saw them however just after they crossed the starting line and we ran out alongside the Whittemores' boat, the Aloha, but it was so rough that we turned back and went back to Squam and listened to the description of the race on the radio while Wise worked on my easel and I painted in digging. Woodlark is too small a boat for the big seas outside and as it was we got pretty wet with spray and she banged down hard every now and then as she jumped off a roller. Wise had to keep her at full speed in the big seas or we would have shipped more water aboard. E. & I were quite relieved when he turned back. The Thebaud was leading but not by as much as Thursday, all the morning. Right after dinner we went over again but the boats had just come back in the harbor as the race was called off because of lack of wind. We went alongside the Aloha which was moored in the harbor [illegible] and they invited us on board and took us all over her. She is very roomy and comfortable with a wonderful big deck house and Mr. & Mrs. Whittemore are very nice. Mr. W. and Mr. Searle had told him that I had painted an awfully nice picture of the Essex river and he wanted [illegible]. E. asked them to dinner Sun. or Tues. and they are going to let us know this morning. We left quite soon and went back to Cove House where I stuck in more clippings, in fact am up to date now. Read aloud the book on Majorca in the evening and finished South Wind. A quite extraordinary and charming book.

Sunday. October 12.

Very warm to-day and lovely. E. took some pictures of me with her color plates after breakfast in my red dress against some autumn foliage and a graystone wall, holding the puppy. About 10.30 we drove over to the Kennells at Cole's Island. We were going in the boat but Mr. M. telephoned that the waves were breaking across the bar at the entrance to the river, so we thought we had better not try it. They took us for a walk over their place and it was beautiful. 5 or 6 hundred acres of rolling field with ledges, stone walls, cedars and clumps of woodland with beautiful views of the ocean and the river and sand dunes, It was lovely and the coloring was wonderful. Before we came home we went to the Springs' house for a while, very attractive and interesting. Sort of a glorified camp, with several low buildings, big fireplaces, old paintings, antique furniture etc. Mr. & Mrs. Spring and a Mr. Watts were there, and the dogs. After lunch which we had up the river, in Woodleak. I went painting and accomplished something on my evening van River picture but couldn't finish it as the tide was too high. When I came back and cleaned up at Cove House I went up to [illegible] where the [illegible] were coming for tea. We read the Majorca book in the evening but turned in early, at least Win. & E. did, because Win was feeling his cold inoculation. I stayed up a while and got my second chapter ready to send Mr. [illegible]. Had a letter from Nina the other day. She is very well fixed in Washington, crazy about the apartment which sounds very nice, and George's daughter [illegible]

She wants me to lend them $50 though because he has had to borrow and had advances made on his salary in order to pay the expenses of furnishing the apartment, railroad fares to and from [illegible] etc. and ~~they~~ as he doesn't like to borrow again from his Dr. friend down there and they haven't enough cash to keep them going till the first of the month he suggested that Nina ask me for $50. It made me a little sore, particularly as he had spent money on an expensive camera and a radio for her and I don't know what else that seems extravagant to me and I didn't want to give the money now as I have made so little this summer and have had to take $1000 out of my savings for living expenses, but I couldn't very well refuse so I sent it. I hope it won't make them feel they can always come to me..

Monday, October 13.

We went over to G. early to see the start of the fishermen's races and followed the schooners to the first mark, soon after which the race was called off for lack of wind, and came home around the Cape as we were off all the morning. The Bluenose was leading at the first mark. It was lovely out there. Very warm and not rough and the shore hidden in a smoky haze. Several of the visiting Club boats were there as they are having a Rendezvous in G. over the holiday. After lunch we were going over again but when we heard it was called off we stayed around Cove House. I wrote letters and paid bills. Did not go to paint as the tide was too high for what I wanted to do in my picture. It will be better tomorrow and I hope to finish it. The Walkers came to call after lunch and gave us some information about Majorca, where we want to go next winter if Wise can get away. Read aloud the book on Majorca in the evening.

Tuesday. October 14.

A busy day packing at Cove House. The man came from [illegible] to pack my pictures and I oversaw him and did my trunk and the radio. After lunch went over and finished my picture of the Annisquam River and Wise and E. are quite crazy about it. When I got through painting I finished ~~[illegible]~~ packing addressed boxes etc.

and the truck came for my trunk and the radio at 5. So I am all ready to move up to 13 [illegible] to-morrow when I have finished packing my bags at Sheepworks. We read some more of the Majorca book in the evening. It was very warm to-day and still no wind for them to race.

Wednesday, October 15.

A driving rain and high N. E. wind. I left Squam at 10 and drove up to town and found my trunk already here. Such an easy way to move. I left the Little Ford, all dripping wet in the garage after lunch and went down to Jordan Marsh's to help hang the Normal Art School Alumni Show. Found Hibbard and Leslie [illegible] ~~th~~there waiting for Richard Andrew, who was the chairman of the jury to appear so that they could judge the pictures. I talked to them for a while and Hibbard took me in to the grill to find Miss Watt (she was having lunch there) as I wanted to report to her. Mr. Andrew came soon after and I went down stairs in the store to try and find a birthday present for Brookie and to kill time while they were judging as I didn't like to hang round not being on the jury and only there to help with the hanging. When I got back however they were still at it and both Miss Watt & Mr. Andrew told me to come in on it and do it with them, so I joined them and just looked on for a while as naturally I didn't want to make any of the actual decisions about the pictures. There was quite a lot of trading round and discussion about lighting etc. after the pictures were all judged but finally we could get to work and they had settled which bays would be for sculpture, which walls for ~~painting~~ oils, and which for water colors etc. and we could get to work and plan out the walls. I worked hard then until after 6. Hibbard was wonderful at it and he and I planned out most of the walls. The frame for my still life was rotten for it, Mr. [illegible]'s ivory and gold and black one that he was sure would be so fine for it. It was much too light in value, almost white and killed the picture and I shall have to bring down some bronze powder and tone it down to-morrow. Hibbard placed it very well, on one side of a portrait by Mr. Andrews to balance a still life by Leslie Thomson and my Valse Triste is well hung too. I got home a little late for dinner. Called up E. + Wise in the evening and went to bed early. The Fisherman raced yesterday in the storm, or rather started, but it was called off at the third mark because they couldn't find the flag in the rain and fog. Both schooners were flying. The Bluenose was leading by 12 minutes. The weather was terrific though. Two men were washed off the deck of the Thebaud but luckily escaped, one because the next sea washed him on board again and the other because he was caught up in some rigging and they pulled him aboard.

Thursday, Oct. 16.

I went out quite early up to Symphony Hall and got a seat for Byrd's lecture to-night. Then down to the Jordan Marsh Gallery to help some more on the Show. Had to spend quite a while fixing down my frame but as the pictures had not had the nails put in them and were not ready to hang it didn't matter much. Had lunch there with Miss Watt and worked hard ~~all the afternoon~~ until four o'clock getting the show up. It is going to look pretty well. Those of the jury will see them to-day. Got birthday presents for Jim + B. on the way home, and stopped in at Schrafft's to get some tea I was so tired. In the evening I went to the Byrd lecture. Bonny went with me but we found there was standing room only. She went in however with Mr. "Waddie" Longfellow who happened to be at the box office when we were. It was in Symphony Hall and I never saw an audience so full of people I knew. It was fun picking them out from my seat in the second balcony with the opera glasses and when Byrd came on of course I kept the glasses on him studying his face. I don't think he will be hard to paint as his features are regular – the modelling of his rather high forehead is fine and strong; the nose straight and small and the mouth rather small and firm but sensitive. He spoke with simplicity, a trace of nervousness and self-consciousness, which he gradually got over, a nice sense of humor and gave the credit for everything to the other members of the expedition some of whom he had come on the platform and introduced them to the audience including the 'Three Musketeers,' Norman Vaughan, Edward Goodale and Edward Crockett, who had charge of the dog teams and went on the expedition to the base of the mountain range with Dr. Gould. — also two of the dogs who were brought on as an encore. The pictures were simply wonderful. The same ones we saw in Gloucester with some additions and explained by Byrd instead of by captions. One thing that he mentioned that I want to ask him about was their seeing some lakes of open water from the airplane as they flew over the snowy plateau towards the pole. He said they couldn't account for this water not being frozen and they wanted to go back some day and find out about it. I'd like to get his theory and will ask him when we paint the portrait. It wouldn't be hot springs as there would be terrible clouds of steam. When the lecture was over I went behind to speak to him. The door of the little room where he was was guarded by two policemen and a little crowd of people were waiting outside. I thought there must be some one in there talking to him and that the others were waiting their turns but after a while when nothing happened I gave my card to one of the policemen and he handed it in to Byrd and he right away said for me to come in and I did and shook hands with him. I asked him first if he placed me, knew who I was from my card and he said O. yes. That he didn't know when he could give the time for sitting for the portrait, that it would not be before Spring anyway. So I said for him to let me know whenever he could and ~~that~~ of course there comes the bills. He has a very attractive smile when explaining his personal feelings and the control he had over the expedition. His features are small and his skin rather weather-beaten when you see him near to but I liked him immediately and I think it was a good thing to have spoken to him as it will make the portrait matter take more concrete shape in his mind. I was sorry I couldn't take Bonny in, but the policeman put his arm across the doorway when she started to follow me and though I could have made a point of it I didn't think it best under the circumstances. Apparently they didn't let the other people in who were waiting because afterwards outside when we were talking to Amory Thorndike they all came out and said they weren't allowed to see him. (Dr. & Mrs. T. were among them.) We saw Trudy and Mrs. Swette and Constance and Charlotte Cotting who got up the lecture for the School for Crippled and Deformed Children. Also Mrs. Ronald Lyman and some other people we knew. Then went home.

Friday. Oct. 17.

I got up early, got my breakfast in the No. Station and took the 8.18 to Prides Crossing where E. & Win met me and we started off on our trip to Maine and the White Mountains. It was cloudy and cold but as we got up into Maine beyond Portsmouth the trees were lovely and I think it was a good thing that the storms had taken off so many of the leaves as the bare branches made a nice, misty, purple background for the boughs of brilliant leaves that were left. We ate our lunch beside the road outside of Portland. Had to stop in Portland for a while at a garage to have the brakes tightened and the steering wheel fixed so that it didn't have so much play. They couldn't fix that however and it made driving a little difficult. We reached Poland Springs, the Mansion House, the big house is closed for the winter, about four. It is on a hill, surrounded by golf links and must have a fine distant view of the White Mountains. Unfortunately it had got misty and began to rain so we couldn't see the view. We took a walk around the grounds, saw the Spring and bottling establishment (a lot of the processes done by hand which could be done by machinery but the product costing Mr. Ricker nothing, I suppose he can afford to pay for the labor and still make a good profit). The hotels are huge and victorian, comfortable enough but absolutely without charm. Must be terrible in the summer when the place is swarming with people. We had tea and looked at magazines. Then went upstairs to rest before dinner and [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] and played [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saturday, Oct. 18.

— We started out about 10, cold and cloudy but the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] into the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] foliage in sunlight and shadow. We got to Bethel, Me about 12 (44 miles from Poland) and drove up to the Inn. Very attractive. Had a delicious lunch, nice good service and everything very nice and went on for the long drive to Peckett's at Sugar Hill. The first part of the drive from Bethel to Gorham along the Androscoggin River was simply beautiful and I'd love to come back and stop at the Bethel Inn and do some painting along that road. From Gorham we began to skirt Mt. Washington, not so impressive from this side until you get to the Glen House and the start of the auto road up Mt. Washington. Wise wants to come back and go up that way some day. Tuckerman's Ravine had no snow in it to-day but seeing it again took me back to the time I climbed up it with K. and Elliot and came back by the carriage road after across the shoulder of the mountains, and then had to walk 8 miles along the road at the foot of the mountain before we got to our car after midnight. Some drive was pretty far for me particularly as I wasn't very well at that time. I'll never forget the views from the mountain tops. To-day it didn't look half as difficult as it does climbing up on foot. We went through Jackson and then turned north again along the other side of the mountain through Crawford Notch ~~to~~ ~~From~~ through Bretton Woods to Franconia and Sugar Hill, which we reached about dark. The trees up in the mountains were quite bare and mostly birch and evergreens, no maples, so there was not much color and though it was beautiful it was rather bleak looking. At Sugar Hill there were maples [illegible] known and as it has been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that shows it is not the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Packett's is the most [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with glazed paintings, antiques, comfortable chairs and sofas, low reading [illegible], [illegible] sofas etc. The bed rooms are so attractively furnished and in such good taste that you feel you are in a private house and the food is mighty delicious. There was quite a group of [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Sumner Bird were there too.

Sunday, October 19.

We left Packett's about 10 and had an easy and uneventful drive to ~~Concord~~ Manchester, N. H. where we went to the Carpenter Hotel, new and modern, well run and very good. An easy drive, that is except for Win the driver, because the steering wheel was still too loose and yesterday it bothered him a good deal and was really dangerous on some of the roads which are highly crowned. He took the car to the Cadillac agency in Manchester and left directions to have it fixed and washed as he was splashed with mud from our drive from Poland to ~~Bethel~~ Sugar Hill when there were lots of big puddles on the back road beyond Bethel. When we got settled in our rooms E. & I took a walk to see something of the town while Win was at the garage with the car. Went through the public library etc. Then got a lot of Sunday papers and went back to the hotel. My Lake Trout is reproduced in the Sat. Transcript with the news story of the Art School Alumni show and Win thinks it's a fine ad. just now when I am going to have a show in Boston in two months and is delighted. We played a nickel in the slot football game in the hotel lobby for a while after dinner, then went up to my room and read the papers and listened to the Atwater Kent hour on the radio. They have a radio in each room. Just the loud speaker set in the wall over the head of the bed and a switch beside the bed by which you can tune in on either of two stations. They have two radios downstairs in the hotel, or on the top floor, and each one is alternately tuned in to one station, WEEI Boston, or a ~~Portland~~ Toronto station, and the sound is telegraphed to the rooms. Cloudy and cold. We had lunch by the roadside, a picnic lunch beautifully put up at Peckett's.

Monday, October 20.

Still cold but sunny. Wise ~~got~~ brought the car around about 1.0 looking lovely and shiny and the steering wheel fixed. He is thinking of turning it in in the Spring and getting one with a longer wheel base which will be more comfortable if we do more touring. The drive home was uneventful and not particularly interesting and we got to Gloucester about 1.30 sooner than we expected even though we had stopped in the woods in Ipswich for a picnic lunch. One of the nicest on our trip as it was in sheltered sunny little wood road through some pine groves. We drove straight over to Bass Rocks and got Dash before we went home to Squam. She is frisky and seemed glad to see us. She has grown and is fatter. When we got back Wise and I went down to Cove House where he worked on my easel and I put things away for the winter in the studio, stuffed newspapers in the piano etc. I sent all the little rugs to be cleaned in G. and the place is now ready for Alma to do the cleaning etc. After that I hacked up rose bushes on the front of Cove House and then Wise & I went up to Sheepyrocks for tea. Wise went to N.Y. to-night. I called up Mamma to let her know we were back.

Tuesday, October 21.

E. put me on the 10.13 for Boston and when I got home I spent the rest of the day, except for a trip up to the studio to see about a cleaning woman, unpacking my trunk and bag and the radio. Went to the first Folk Dancing Class in the evening and enjoyed it very much. Everyone well here. The weather still unusually cold for the season. I read my first two chapters to Mamma & C.O. and Bossy and they like them and think the book will be good. Haven't heard from Mr. Parker yet.

Wednesday, October 22.

I went up to the studio right after breakfast expecting to find the woman that the elevator boy was to engage cleaning there. But she didn't come all the morning. I took the books out of the shelves and dusted them thoroughly and put them back and washed all the [illegible] and the shelves etc. so that [illegible] would not have so much to do when she came. [illegible] left directions, with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] long [illegible]. Stopped at the garage and got the car [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] about doing over my fur coat and [illegible]. He will make the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] out to Brookline and called on the Balches, found them at home [illegible] to take home. Rosie Elliott was there with her youngest little [illegible] year. Very sweet and pretty with brown eyes and light hair. On the way in we stopped at the Art club for a tea and private view of an exhibition of paintings by Norbert Heermann, decorative and well drawn but very hard and brutal in feeling - mostly Capri and Capri peasants. In the evening I stuck in photographs in my album.

Thursday, October 23.*

I got the little car and took some things up to the studio expecting to find it all cleaned so that I could get settled but the woman was [illegible] working and returned [illegible] to be [illegible] who was with Mamma for a while this morning. I went back and got another load of things from 259 and Miss Le Huquet came and moved the things that I left her store there and [illegible] about finishing [illegible] and will come to-morrow morning early to finish. Also the boy [illegible] finish the windows then and I can get things in order. [illegible] in by and [illegible] home leaving the car at the garage. After dinner went to MacGinnis for a shampoo and wave. Came home and read the Old Wives Tale in the evening. Mr. Prescott telegraphed they will be in to-morrow to see the portrait.

Friday, Oct. 24.

Spent the morning getting the studio in order and got Mr. Driscoll's portrait out on the easel and varnished it. Mr. Tonsberg came with mouldings for frame about 12.30 and Mr. & Mrs. Driscoll and Miss D's sister a little later. They are pleased with the portrait but had a few suggestions about modelling of chin, color of hair etc. which I shall carry out and they will come in again the end of next week. When the frame will be ready. We selected a nice moulding and Mr. Tonsberg will come again on Tuesday with some mouldings for my landscapes and I may get a new frame for the Connoisseur. I stopped and got the car on the way home to lunch. Mamma in bed with a cold to-day, so B. May & I had lunch together and we planned out what she would wear in her portrait which I shall start Tuesday. After lunch I packed my bag and drove down to Squam. It had been raining all day and got much worse with high winds and sheets of rain so I had to drive rather slowly for fear of skidding on the slippery asphalt. I got there though about quarter of five and the fire and lighted house seemed very cheerful as I had [illegible] [illegible]. W. & E. and the puppy greeted me. All well. Wire's affairs going finely in New York and E. [illegible] a lot. We [illegible] [illegible] and I [illegible] with her in front of the fire.

Saturday, Oct. 25.

The storm lasted all night and was even worse to-day. I don't think I ever saw such a terrific wind and rain last so long. Several of the big [illegible] and [illegible] had to fasten down some of the younger trees with guy ropes to keep them from being uprooted. I worked on my book all day in front of the fire, except for a short trip over to Folly Point with W. & E. in the car to see the surf which was simply terrific. The whole of Folly Cove was full of huge breakers and the big ones were breaking quite a distance outside [illegible] the seas piled way up over the rocks at Folly Point [illegible] over the Rockport breakwater, and through it. E. [illegible] rain and took some pictures. Wire worked on [illegible] the afternoon, and E. [illegible]

[illegible] my writing. Did the third chapter and [illegible] my mss. Wise seems really [illegible] the book but I don't know just what I think of it yet. It is going so easily it seems as if what I say couldn't be of much value to other people, but I suppose I have thought about the subject more than I realize and that is what makes it go easily. It all seems very clear and obvious to me but there are probably many people who will not agree with me. We read aloud Byrd's account of the Antarctic Expedition in the National Geographic in the evening. A simply wonderful achievement calling for the highest qualities of character, judgment, planning and foresight. I called up Mamma this morning to see how her cold is. She was better and thought she would get up for lunch. Caroline Hunnewell's coming out tea was yesterday. Sorry I had to miss it.

Tuesday. October 26.

A lovely day after the storm. I took the car down in front of Cove House and got her all cleaned and polished while Wise worked in the shop on my easel and E. took a walk. Later we took our lunch and had a nice picnic on a back wood road in West Gloucester. Walked a little through the back woods there after lunch. Bray Street, and then Wise went back and got the car where we had left it for lunch and we drove home through Essex and stopped to see the work on the new reservoir at Alewife Brook on the way to Annisquam. The road around the work was so bad that we couldn't walk in to see it however. Will go again next week. When we got back I walked around Sleepyrocks a little with E. + the puppy, then went down to Cove House and got the things together I want to take up to town to-morrow. Cove House is all ready now to be cleaned and put to bed for the winter. Also stopped at Mamma's to get some things she wanted there. Before dinner I finished the Old Wives Tale, a remarkable book, and afterwards I read aloud the rest of Byrd's account of the Antarctic Expedition in the National Geographic. Wise went to New York to-night and E + I will drive up to town to-morrow. Where she takes the 3.30 train for N.Y. for the Roosevelt Birthday celebration at Roosevelt House where Jim is to speak.

Monday, October 27.

I got the car loaded with some things for the studio (my Florentine chair, my painting of the Annisquam River, etc.) and E. & I started up to town about 10.15. Got there a little before 12 and went to the studio first. Then took her down to Carbones and went to 259 with our bags, where we came for lunch about 1.30. I put her on the train at 3.30 and then put the car in the garage and went to the studio again to straighten things out and get ready for painting Bossy to-morrow. Charlie Repper came to call in the evening and played some of his new music.

Tuesday, October 28.

Made the sketch for Bossy's portrait this morning. We were rather late in starting as she didn't get up until after I had finished breakfast and I had to go and get the car and take her down to Hill & Hill's to get her saddle etc. However I got the sketch done just as the two men from the Copley frame shop came with mouldings to try on my landscapes. Decided on frames for them and they will fix up the [illegible] frame which had got defaced and I will try that on Washington. None of my pictures got in at Chicago – Self Expression (which Mr. Harshe had invited me to send in to the jury) The Harvey's and Miss H. & Gamecock Rover. Home for lunch and went out to Dr. Billings for a dentist appointment, then back to the studio to wash my brushes etc. Went to Kermit Roosevelt's lecture on his expedition to China and Thibet to study the wild animals with Philip in the evening. Not very interesting though the pictures were good. Such a bleak, uncivilized country and people.

Wednesday, October 29.

Painted on Mr. Driscoll's portrait and think I improved it a good deal. Harriet O'Brien came in to see about a model just before I left for lunch and seemed very enthusiastic about it. Home for lunch and then went to Weeman's to try on my fur jacket and a suit they are altering. Then down town to do some errands and stop in and see the Art School Alumni exhibition at the Jordan Marsh Galleries. Met Evelyn & Philip Harvey with Jacqueline. E. will bring me the copy I was making of an old portrait for her for me to finish it up. Wire telegraphed in the evening from N.Y. that Golf Illustrated [illegible] produced my portrait of Bobby Jones in full color for a frontispiece and are going to sell separate copies for framing at 1.00 each. The editor came to Wike's office to talk about using it, said they were very anxious to but might not be able to spend the money to do it in colors; but would in black and white, possibly with one color anyway. A few weeks later he wrote Wike asking if he would be willing to pay for the color plates which he did as he thought it would make a so much better ad. for me. He says it has come out very well and he has sent me a copy as it will not be on the newsstands for a few days yet. I called up E. who had arrived safe in Squam again and found Dad very well. The Roosevelt meeting and Jim's talk went wonderfully in N.Y. on Tuesday and E.'s luncheon at the Colony Club for Jim + B. with Mrs. Hammond and Wike was a great success.

Thursday. October 30.

I went up to the studio, stopping at the garage for the car, did a little painting on Mr. Driscoll there and on the background of C.D.'s portrait making it a little darker behind the head, filled out entry cards for pictures for Washington (Conversation & Self Expression) and Springfield (Fishing Girl + Annisquam River) ordered the canvas for B.'s portrait from Hatfield's man who came and at 12 four members of the Driscoll family arrived to see his portrait, mostly sisters I think, daughters of the old man. They were perfectly delighted with it I am glad to say and I think I can call it finished when the frame comes. Went down to the Art Club for lunch with Miss Lawton of the Post and we talked Mexico all the time. She was crazy about it. After lunch I drove her up to the studio and we looked at her snap shots. She wants to take Spanish lessons and we may get a teacher and take them together. The copy of Golf Illustrated was at the studio when I arrived late in the morning but I was terribly disappointed in it. They have reproduced the replica, which never was exactly right, and not the original. I thought when I sent the copy on to N.Y. that they would only use it for the sketch and would make the reproduction primarily from the photo. of the original or I never would have wanted it done. I ought to have realized that they would photo. the color plates direct from the painting (the copy) but I didn't and [illegible] all the publicity [illegible] as [illegible] and [illegible] they are going to make make me feel hot all over when I think of it because it isn't right. It is a queer look [illegible] and the eyes and haven't the [illegible] quality of the original. Of course the differences are very slight but they give [illegible] from [illegible] the [illegible] eyes to a portrait. When Miss [illegible] [illegible] I left [illegible] library and [illegible] [illegible] and got Mamma and Bobby and we drove out to [illegible] to see Mrs. White and Mary Forbes while Bobby went for a ride [illegible] [illegible]. Had a very nice time. Tea and [illegible] to a [illegible] of a meeting of the [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] Prince of Wales [illegible]. got home [illegible] dinner time and immediately [illegible] to the [illegible] Bobby. We only got seats way up in the balcony as we didn't want to pay [illegible] and Bobby [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pictures [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ all the time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I got tired of [illegible]. When I got home, I left before Bobby did, Mamma told me that Wise had telephoned to [illegible] [illegible] the Bobby Jones picture [illegible] — it hadn't come as she thought it hadn't as I hadn't said anything about [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I went out but wanted to wait and talk to him to-morrow about it when I go down to [illegible]. He is so thrilled about it and the publicity for me however that I shall call him up in the morning.

Friday, October 31.

I called up Wise right after breakfast but he was tired from his strenuous days in N.Y. and was staying in bed. So I talked to E. and didn't say anything about the Bobby Jones picture except that I was delighted with it and would explain when I got down why I hadn't called up Wise about it. Went up to the studio and got a lot of letters written as it was rainy and too dark to paint and I haven't anything special to do now. Will start a lot of new things next week — B.'s portrait, a flower picture to balance the dahlias (probably chrysanthemums) and perhaps a small picture for Mr. Whitson's gallery in Hartford. A nice looking young woman came in [illegible] me about posing and she has an 18 months old baby and some older children [illegible] [illegible] me [illegible] for a little picture with the baby. Before I went home to lunch I took the car out to the Ford place to have them check up on the steering wheel which seemed to me to have too much play. They said it was all right however and are going to refund me the money I paid in G. for the inspections I am entitled to on a new car. After lunch went to Werner's to try on my fur jacket, very nice, and got my tweed suit. Mamma went with me. Brought her back and got my bag and started off for Squam about 3.30. Got held up for half an hour or so at the drawbridge outside of Lynn and so didn't get down till quarter of six. Found E. + Wise and the puppy well, though W. seems to have a slight cold. He said he knew it was the replica that was to be reproduced, that he liked it better than the original and that most people wouldn't know the difference anyway. So I suppose it's all right but I still don't like the look around the eyes in it. Had a nice evening around the fire and read aloud some. Larz Anderson's book on a yachting trip in the Mediterranean.

Saturday, November 1

E. stayed in bed all day with a bilious attack and couldn't even get up for dinner though Dr. Fenner when he came early in the afternoon thought she would be able to. The Hights and the Sturgises were coming for dinner and as E. wouldn't appear I had to sit at the end of the table in her place and be hostess generally. Wise and I went out for a walk after breakfast and took Dan with us with her new harness and leash, the first time she had worn them. At first she just sat down and was afraid to move and we had to drag her along with the leash. Finally when persuasion did no good, When I took the leash off and Wise pushed her along with the crook of his walking stick to make her see that she could walk with the harness on. She got frightened and began to run away from him and curled herself up in a ball. squealing but he kept it up until she went along and after that she was much better with the harness on. It was a good, though rather severe lesson for her and she will be all right to have on the leash in N.Y. after this. We went down to Cove House and sat in the hammock on the piazza in the sun out of the wind. After lunch we drove over to where they are working on the new reservoir for Gloucester's water supply and then went to Olga Ligget's woods and got some oak leaves. Home to find E. still not feeling well enough to get up for dinner. The Sturgis's + Hights came and left early. Very pleasant evening though.

Sunday. November 2.

E. better this morning and she got up after breakfast and we strolled around the place with Dan. took pictures etc. went over and looked at the piece of the Bartlett land Mrs. Wharton has bought and will build on. Very cold this morning. 24° at 7, but warmer and sunny later. I brought my car up from the garage and wiped her off. After lunch we drove over to G. and got some medicines etc. at the drug store, then drove through the Chebacco woods in Manchester and home early. It was lovely. I read aloud Mrs. Larz Anderson's book in the evening. Very well written and interesting because she gives you the literary and historical background of every place where they stopped. It must have been a wonderful trip. E. much better. A nice, restful lazy week-end. Will drive up to town to-morrow morning.

Monday. November 3.

Had an uneventful drive up to town. The car goes beautifully and the roads were clear so I made it in an hour and a half. Went straight to the studio to leave the things I had brought up, a high chair, in case I paint the baby, a Tassie jug for flowers etc. Then home and got unpacked before lunch. Found a letter from Jim Wise saying he had got a commission for me to paint Mr. Boyd Edwards, the head of Mercersburg School if I would do it for $1000. Of course I will and am thrilled. He will either come to Boston in the Christmas vacation or I will go to the School and do it this autumn. It will hang in the school and I shall want to go on before I begin it to see where it will hang and talk to him and Mrs. Edwards about it. After lunch I went over to Mr. Billings to leave my suits cleaned. Then back in town and stopped at the Guild for a Private View of painting by Philip Little. Was not crazy about them. I saw lots of people I knew. [illegible] White, Mrs. Selfridge, Mrs. Page, Mr. & Mrs. Townsend & son & Mrs. Sloane. Home for dinner and did some type-writing on my book of pictures. Called up Wise & E. to tell them about my commission. They are delighted. Wise said Jim told him about it in N.Y. but he didn't say anything to me till he was sure Jim would get it for me.

Tuesday, November 4. Election Day.

I went up to the garage right after breakfast to get the car to take Bonny and her saddle up to the studio to make another sketch of her for her portrait. She decided she didn't like the first one, too informal in pose and dress, so we planned another in black derby hat, checked waistcoat, coat and boots and she likes it very much and we will paint it that way. On the way up I stopped to vote. Voted the straight Rep. ticket – Allen for Gov. Butler, U.S. Sen., etc. except for the Lt. Gov. which for the Dem. candidate also the dem. State Treasurer. There were three questions to be voted on by ~~yes or no~~ referendum. The control of the Elevated Railroad – the abolishing of a law that now allows trapping of animals in steel traps – and the repeal of the "Baby" Volstead Act which is the act making the State responsible with the Federal Government for the enforcement of prohibition. There has been great excitement about this of course because of the strong anti-prohibition sentiment in the State & many people who claim they want liquor control will vote ~~against it~~ for the repeal of the State law because they think prohibition has been so badly enforced that they want some other method, they don't know just what, instead of the 18th amendment and want to register their protest in some way. I ~~fo~~ voted for keeping it because I believe that while we have the prohibition amendment what we want is more enforcement not less and I'm not so sure that any other method wouldn't be capable of as much vice etc. Bonny agrees with me but Mamma & C. W. think the other way. I had a girl come to clean the studio at one and went up again after lunch to see how she was getting on. She will come once a week for an hour and a half. Then went home and type-wrote the third chapter of my book. Had a letter from Mr. Porter to-day saying that he thought the first two chapters were very good and he has had copies made for me. Went to Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 5.

The election went Democratic and for repeal of the Baby Volstead Act. None of the good candidates, the generally acknowledged most capable and experienced men were elected, largely because many of the Republicans voted for wets who happened to be Democrats which was foolish as they won't do any thing [illegible] the question of prohibition [illegible] effect [illegible]. A dull, rainy day and I went up to the studio and got various pictures ready to go to exhibitions and to be photographed etc. A photographer came over, Mr. Avery, from Davis' and took the Finnish Girl and the Annisquam River. Sam sending them to Springfield, and I mapped a still life of [illegible] lemons, got Bossy's portrait drawn in on the big canvas, at least placed from the sketch. Got some [illegible] and had lunch there and waited till 4.30 for Tonsbey to bring some frames for Mrs. Driscoll and the [illegible] but he didn't come. A friend of C.W.'s, Jim Reed, came for dinner and Clarence Pegger came over afterwards and played some of his new music for an operetta he is writing for C. C. Birchard & Co. It is lovely.

Thursday, Nov. 6.

Had a sitting with Bossy to-day but only got it drawn in as we didn't get started until late as we had to go to the [illegible]'s and get a few [illegible] to get the saddle on and [illegible] to [illegible] a bridle. Her friend Mrs. Byron of Boston came about 12.30 and I showed her some of the things I had there and she seems to like my work very much and would like to have me paint her daughter, 13 yrs., or possibly a 3 year old boy. I am to go out to see them and talk it over but she may not be able to afford it just now because they have had such heavy expenses buying and furnishing the house and school etc. for the children. She has 6 and was at Dublin last summer where they took riding lessons with Bossy. We took her home to lunch and she is very attractive and intelligent. After lunch Mamma & Bossy & I went over to the Copley Theatre to see an English comedy "The Middle Watch". [illegible] [illegible]. They are leaving Boston for lack of audience but upon [illegible] [illegible] were immediately offered a guarantee in [illegible] and are opening there next week. After the theatre I walked down to Pinckney Street for tea with Alice Lawton of the Post. She had half a dozen or so people in - Sam Chamberlain, an etcher, Mr. Kelham the architect of Kelham & Hopkins etc. She has very attractive living quarters on the two upper floors of a house belonging to some friends of mine, the Pooles who go to Rockport in the summer. After dinner this evening I tried an experiment at Wise's suggestion of painting something by artificial light in order to see how much change there would be in the colors when the picture was seen by daylight. I didn't enjoy doing it as it was quite a strain on my eyes and the colors were not pleasing [illegible]. I [illegible] mirror as I wanted the head and flesh tones. Will see in the [illegible] what it looks like by daylight.

Friday, Nov. 7.

I looked at the sketch I made last night and the colors were changed surprisingly little by being seen in daylight. There seems to be no reason then from the point of view of my portraits will not be painted by artificial light. I think the reason is that they are not as pleasing in color or as paintable lighted that way, you don't get the variety of subtle color changes or the play of warm and cool tints probably because the source of light is too near and concentrated and too hot, though this of course could be changed. I want to say something about this in my next chapter which will be on lighting and will have to experiment further. Went up to the studio and started my Chrysanthemum still-life. Took C.W.'s portrait over to Davis to be photographed and saw the prints of the other two there. They are fine. Also mailed a lot of photos to Jim for him to show to Dr. Edwards in reply to a letter I got from him this morning. He seems much pleased that I will accept the commission, described the hall in which the portrait will hang, Dr. Edwards' looks and character etc. and said while he thought it would be an excellent thing for me to go on to Mercersburg and talk to Dr. E. and see the hall etc. it would be better to paint the portrait in my studio, which suits me. Right after lunch as soon as I could pack my bag I started to drive down to Squam and got there about 4.20. Had tea with E. Wise still in N.Y. but got back in time for dinner. Spent the evening talking in front of the fire. Wise is announcing his two latest inventions this week and his press is doing so wonderfully that it looks more and more as if the other press builders, particularly R. Hoe & Co. which has already approached him and is on the verge of bankruptcy will be forced to make some consolidation with him in order to survive. He has a plan all worked out by means of which they would manufacture and sell his presses on a commission for him, putting out a specially designed press incorporating his inventions and some of their features of construction so that he would get the benefit of their public and have ~~virtual~~ complete control of the industry. The publisher of the Cincinnati Times Star who is about to build a $3,000,000 plant was in N.Y. to see the different presses and compare them and thinks Wise's is way ahead of the others. So he may get that order soon.

Saturday, Nov. 8.

Sunny and a little warmer. It all looks pretty bleak down here as all the leaves are gone and [illegible] is pretty well packed to pieces for the winter - piazzas down and ornaments put away etc. But it is beautiful and so restful and quiet. E. & I took a walk with Dan this morning, carrying her some of the time, up Dennison street, around Goose Cove to Pigeon Hill from which I painted my picture of the Annisquam River and E. took a photo. of the same view & back again to Squam. Wise stayed behind to do a little more work on my easel and see a man who was coming to talk about the re-painting of Cove House where the tar went over it last Spring. After lunch E. & I drove over to G. to leave some material at the upholsterers and then around to Riggs Cove & Lanesville. We went to the Hights' for dinner and had a very pleasant evening with Mr. & Mrs. Hight in front of the fire. Gave the puppy a bath before dinner. Great success.

Sunday. Nov. 9.

A little warmer. I brought my car in front of Cove House and polished her off. then Wise & E. & I and Dan took a little walk around by Squam Rock. Went over to the Rices' for lunch and stayed there all the afternoon. Had a very nice time. 22 people at lunch. I sat between Francis Colby & a Mr. Brown whose wife, two daughters and step-son were also there. After lunch we went up to the top of the hill where they shot clay pigeons and watched Neil Rice, "Francis Colby", C. G. Rice and the Pierce boy shoot, and afterwards went to the hut for tea where the children in the party had come on horseback and in the pony cart and had been toasting marshmallows in front of the fire. When we got back to the house Mr. & Mrs. Rice looked at E.'s photographs which she had brought over and it was six o'clock before we left. A beautiful place and Mrs. R. certainly entertains in the most charming way, so simply and informally and yet everything runs so smoothly and all ages enjoy themselves. We read aloud Mrs. Larz Anderson's book in the evening. Very interestingly written. I drive up to town to-morrow morning and Wise goes on to N.Y. Monday night and E. & the household move in on Tuesday. E. will stop off in Concord for Tues. night with Josie & dine with us Wed. and take the midnight so it will be easier with the puppy to have a stateroom.

March 6, 1930 to Nov. 10, 1930

Project —

March 6 - 9 - Rome

" 9 - 16 . Florence

" 16 - 23 - Venice

" 23 - 25 - Trieste

" 25 - April - 8 . On board Vulcania. Trieste to N.Y. stopping at Naples, Cannes, Bos + Lisbon.

April 8 - 9 . New York.

" 9 - 19 - Boston.

" 19th Annisquam with mamma + C.O.

" 20 - 25 . Boston.

" 25 . Annisquam with E.

" 25 - 28 . Boston

" 28 - 29 . New York.